

So Pure 991

Chapter 991: Suspicion

Yang Ming saw the awkwardness of the lobby manager, so he smiled at her. "I will call Guo Jianchao in a while. You don't have to worry about it. Just simply arrange a private room for us."

Yang Ming had a fixed private room on the top floor of Tavern Heaven on Earth. However, at the moment when Yang Ming said this, the lobby manager knew that Yang Ming definitely didn't want to bring people to the four-person private room on the top floor. Therefore, she nodded and led them to a private room on the second floor.

"*Di di ...*" A sound from the mobile phone text message rang. Luan Xiaoru quickly took her phone out of her handbag, pressed the reader, and saw the message on it. Suddenly her face changed, and she glanced strangely at Yang Ming. Then, her expression returned to normal in an instant, and she pressed the delete button to clear the message.

"What's wrong, Xiaoru?" Jing Xiaolu watched Luan Xiaoru play with her phone, so she asked casually.

"It's nothing..." Luan Xiaoru shook her head and smiled. "My husband sent me a text message and asked me what I am doing!"

"*Hehe* , then why don't you hurry and reply to him?" Jing Xiaolu smiled and said: "Right, I have never seen your boyfriend yet. If we have the opportunity, let's go out and play together!"

Jing Xiaolu patted Yang Ming's shoulder and spoke very intimately. Yang Ming was secretly helpless for a moment. *Is this Jing Xiaolu not finished?*

"Don't care about him. He is busy all day!" Luan Xiaoru smiled. "Let's talk about it later when we have a chance."

Jing Xiaolu nodded and didn't ask anymore. In her opinion, Luan Xiaoru's relationship with her boyfriend was probably not very good. When asked, Luan Xiaoru didn't say much. Jing Xiaolu just knew that her boyfriend was working as sales in a company. He was busy every month, and he had very few holidays, but his salary was quite high. It was more than two hundred thousand a month.

"Do you want to ask him to eat together with us?" Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Him?" Luan Xiaoru shook her head and said, "Forget it. I want to break up with him anyway."

Break up? Yang Ming was stunned. He looked at Luan Xiaoru inexplicably. However, this was other people's business. Although it was strange, it had nothing to do with Yang Ming.

Yang Ming called Guo Jianchao and told him that he was eating at Tavern Heaven on Earth. He also said that he didn't have to come over. It was just a few friends who were having some lunch together, nothing special.

Guo Jianchao noticed that Yang Ming did not want to look for him, so he let him be.

During the meal, Yang Ming intentionally observed and found that Luan Xiaoru had a good self-cultivation, both her dining posture and the speed of eating were very elegant. But in comparison, Jing Xiaolu was worse. She ate whatever she found delicious, and she ate with enjoyment. However, in contrast, Yang Ming still thought that Jing Xiaolu was cute because Yang Ming was an informal person.

“Yang Ming, your family must be very rich, right?” asked Luan Xiaoru.

“Why do you say that?” Yang Ming asked faintly.

“The manager of a small jewelry company would not receive such a high-standard reception in Tavern Heaven on Earth, right?” Luan Xiaoru smiled. “Although I am not a high-ranking person, I’ve seen it on TV. Your identity must not be simple!”

Yang Ming shook his head and suddenly smiled. “I am just familiar with the owner of this hotel. It is no big deal. However, Miss Luan, looking at your dining posture, you should have received a good education, right? Is your family environment not very simple too?”

Luan Xiaoru was surprised and immediately said, “*Hehe*, you said this, *hehe*. I recently fell in love with a Korean drama, and I saw that the lady inside is like this. So, I learned it, *hehe* ...”

“Yes, Xiaoru often secretly watches Korean dramas in the office!” Jing Xiaolu teased.

Who knew that Luan Xiaoru would not show weakness, so she sarcastically said, “I don’t know who it is who played QQ games during working hours and was caught by President Hou several times?”

“You play games at work?” Yang Ming turned his head and glanced at Jing Xiaolu.

Jing Xiaolu very embarrassingly lowered her head. “I only play occasionally. I only play after the company’s task is finished.”

“Don’t play anymore. Although I introduced you to Hou Zhenhan... in general, don’t think he would not dare to fire you.” Yang Ming didn’t want Jing Xiaolu to feel special.

“Okay, I got it.” Jing Xiaolu nodded.

In fact, playing games and watching movies in the office was often done by many white-collar workers when they went to work. The company’s CEOs would turn a blind eye to it as long as it did not delay normal business affairs. After all, their daily work pressure was very high. There was not much time to relax, so it was reasonable to relax occasionally.

Yang Ming naturally knew this, but some things should be explained to Jing Xiaolu, lest other colleagues use her as an example. If so, the company could be finished.

Before the meal was finished, Luan Xiaoru received a text message. After reading it, she apologized, “I’m sorry. I have important matters to deal with.”

“You, dead chick. Is your husband looking for you?” Jing Xiaolu asked with a smile.

" Hehe , I am leaving first!" Luan Xiaoru stood up. She did not admit nor deny it. When she left, she did not forget to glance at Yang Ming and say, "Thank you for your hospitality. Next time, I will treat both of you."

Although she said both of you, Luan Xiaoru's eyes were directed at Yang Ming. Yang Ming's face still had an indifferent expression and not the slightest change.

After Luan Xiaoru left, Jing Xiaolu was displeased, "This dead chick. Originally, I wanted to treat her for a meal, but she left first."

"Xiaolu, how did you and she meet?" Yang Ming did not care about the displeasure of Jing Xiaolu, but asked.

"Xiaoru had been in the company. When I first came to the company, I sat with her. She helped me a lot with some things that I didn't understand!" Jing Xiaolu said, "What about it?"

"It's nothing." Yang Ming shook his head, maybe he was too nervous. However, Yang Ming also regretted that he did not see the contents of Luan Xiaoru's first text message. Otherwise, he would not be so skeptical.

"What's wrong with you? Why do I feel that your mood is not good?" Jing Xiaolu didn't know what Yang Ming was thinking, so she asked disgruntled, "Do you think it is boring to eat with me?"

" Hehe , no." Yang Ming regained his usual expression. Recently, he was indeed a bit suspicious. A little bit of change would trouble him to investigate it. Although this kind of consciousness was good, it also brought a lot of inconvenience to himself. "I just think that this Luan Xiaoru is somewhat inexplicable. How do you eat half-way and then leave? What else is there that needs to be done even if you don't eat?"

"She is like this. Sometimes, when she is at the company, she runs nervously to the bathroom after she receives a text message. Hehe, I am used to it." Jing Xiaolu smiled. "I think, on the surface, you see that she does not care about her boyfriend, but she really cares very much. This kind of person is a hypocrite. Unlike me, I say whatever there is to say! Hey, I say, Yang Ming, how far am I from being your lover?"

"A hundred and eight thousand miles!" Yang Ming said with a bad tone. He did not know what messy things were in Jing Xiaolu's mind. She could not live life normally, so she just had to be someone else's lover. Wasn't this a mental illness? Moreover, she was now a small white-collar worker in a company that everyone admired, and her income was not low. There was no need to rely on anyone else to live.

" Hehe , a hundred and eight thousand miles, that is also a chance!" Jing Xiaolu smiled. "Progressing a little each day would be getting closer to the goal. People can travel around the world in eighty days. I, Jing Xiaolu, also can! "

Yang Ming was so angry that his nose almost snorted after he heard Jing Xiaolu's words. *What is the logic of this? I don't know if she really can't understand what I say, or she understands it but acts as if she doesn't know. In short, it's really speechless.*

"You want to be my lover so much?" Yang Ming stared at Jing Xiaolu with a squint and said helplessly, "Do we have an emotional foundation?"

"Is it impossible without an emotional foundation? Can't emotions be cultivated?" Jing Xiaolu said without fear.

"How do you cultivate it?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "And I think that you are doing well, and there is no need to choose this path."

"That's fine. This is what you say. If I find out that you got together with a girlfriend without any emotional foundation, then you have to... have me!" After Jing Xiaolu heard it, she did not show weakness and spoke.

"Why should I promise?" Yang Ming momentarily had a headache.

"It's what you said. It is impossible when there is no emotional basis. However, if you have precedents, you can't use this reason again, and you must let me be your lover!" Jing Xiaolu said.

"Okay, as you wish." Yang Ming was a little impatient and had to wave his hand. However, he thought in his heart, *Even if there is such a precedent, you may not know.*

Chen Mengyan was a casual affair, and it had nothing to do with Jing Xiaolu.

Although Lin Zhiyun was first pushed down, it was only a misunderstanding. Later, feelings were established, and then they were together. Moreover, for Lan Ling, it seemed that this was the case. However, Lan Ling was in Yunnan in the Miao Village. Even if you were exhausted, you probably could not find her. I could not find her, let alone you.

As for Xiao Qing, that love had also developed from a brother and sister relationship, so it didn't count. Sun Jie was even more so; he sent flowers every day to chase after her. It seemed that he had not successfully pursued her.

And for Wang Xiaoyan, although she was his lover, she was also his partner. It was obviously different. Yang Ming also did not believe that Jing Xiaolu and Wang Xiaoyan could have an intersection.

Then there was Huang Lele, far away in Macau. Now she already went to Singapore. Where would Jing Xiaolu find out about it?

Therefore, after Yang Ming felt that there was no mistake, he agreed to Jing Xiaolu's request.

Chapter 992: Cunning

"I'll remember it. You promised me!" Jing Xiaolu nodded after listening.

"What did I promise you?" Yang Ming asked.

"You promised me. If I find out that there is no romantic foundation from one of your girlfriends, but the feelings were built later on, then I will be your mistress," said Jing Xiaolu.

"Talk to me again after you managed to investigate it." Yang Ming said perfunctorily, "Right, you haven't said yet. What is the important thing you haven't told me yet?"

"This." Jing Xiaolu smiled after listening. "The important thing is that the memory tree is for your favorite girl. Then, if she is interested in you, she will return it to you. All of this is according to my assumptions."

"I'm just thinking about it as a girl who likes you. If it were me, I would definitely do it, but no one can predict if the girl you like is the same as me or not."

"What do you mean? You mean she doesn't like me?" Yang Ming asked in surprise.

"No." Jing Xiaolu said, "You also know that different people have different ideas. I can only simulate this scene, but it is impossible to guess the mind of others very accurately. Hence, everything will have an accident. Your girl may also like you deep down in her heart after receiving this memory tree, but I don't think she will give it back after completing it. If she decides to put it into her collection, aren't your efforts in vain?"

Yang Ming thought that Jing Xiaolu was casually talking about it. When Yang Ming asked her to cooperate with him, she just wanted to blackmail him. On the other hand, Yang Ming held the attitude of better be safe than sorry, but he did not hold much hope.

He did not expect that Jing Xiaolu's analysis really made sense with some truth in it. Yang Ming thought deeply. "You are right. What should I do?"

"Hehe", so I just said it. There is still an important point which I haven't said before." Jing Xiaolu said with a smile, "Do you want to hear it?"

"If you want to say it, just say it. Why is there so much nonsense?" Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu with irritation. He really didn't know what to say.

"Then, you kiss me." Jing Xiaolu said as she pushed her little face forward, raised it slightly and closed her eyes.

The long eyelashes that no one knew if they were genuine or not, coupled with the blush on her cheek, made her very attractive.

Yang Ming couldn't help but laugh and push Jing Xiaolu. "Don't stir up any trouble! Are you going to say it or not?"

"Why are you so terrible!?" Jing Xiaolu opened her eyes and pouted her lips with dissatisfaction. "You only know how to bully me. Why don't I see you bullying others? I chase you, yet you don't want me. You'd rather waste all the effort to send a gift for a confession. Did your brain go haywire!?"

Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu's wronged expression. He really didn't know what to say. He sighed and said, "Xiaolu, sorry. Something like love can't be forced. Probably one day, there may be a spark between us, but definitely not now..."

Yang Ming merely comforted, but Jing Xiaolu's gaze seemed to be excited. She stared with her eyes wide, and a bright smile appeared on her face. "Really?"

"I just made a hypothesis," said Yang Ming.

"Hehe, you are still kind!" Jing Xiaolu pursed her lips and said, "Although I know that eighty percent of the words are invalid and are a means to brush me off, I'm still very happy. I will be very happy for this whole month."

Yang Ming sighed slightly. He didn't understand why Jing Xiaolu suddenly had feelings for him. He also couldn't understand Jing Xiaolu's thoughts.

"Well, can you tell me now?" Yang Ming couldn't bear to deliver another psychological blow to Jing Xiaolu any more. His tone eased a lot.

"En En." Jing Xiaolu nodded. "Let me tell you. When you write the content of this memory tree, you can, in fact, intentionally leave a trap."

"A trap?" Yang Ming nodded and listened with attention.

"En, a trap it is." Jing Xiaolu said, "Actually, this problem is easy to solve. Rather than saying it is a trap, it can be considered as a hint. The thing you wrote is the storyline of you two getting acquainted. You can deliberately write that you sent this memory tree as a gift in the end. Then, you leave some blanks for her to add. Of course, you can hint at her, saying that she could add to this memory tree and then return it. Then, you two can live happily ever after..."

"Yes!" Yang Ming was very excited after listening to Jing Xiaolu's words. *What Jing Xiaolu said is right. I can hint to Zhao Ying a little. Zhao Ying should understand what I mean and follow the words on the memory tree. In that case, she will give the memory tree back to me after she finished adding to it.*

"Well, I have finished saying what I need to say." Jing Xiaolu sighed and said faintly, "I wanted you to spend more time with me and tell you in the end. However, I still can't help but say it first. You can leave in a while. I am going shopping by myself..."

If Jing Xiaolu pestered Yang Ming endlessly to accompany her, Yang Ming would definitely disagree. However, because Jing Xiaolu said this pitifully, Yang Ming really struggled to reject her.

According to Jing Xiaolu, when I get what I want to know, then I will turn around and leave. Am I an ingrate that forgets a favor? Although I'm thick-skinned, I'm not an ingrate. He hesitated and said, "I have already said it. I will accompany you to go shopping. If you had not finished shopping yet, how can I leave?"

The reason why Yang Ming was not in a hurry was that Zhao Ying would be taking lectures during the day. She would probably only have time after four o'clock in the afternoon after her lectures ended. Yang Ming would be able to ask her out again. At this moment, he really had nothing to do.

"I knew you were not that kind of person!" Jing Xiaolu secretly squeezed her fist, and took another step in rejoice! She said to Yang Ming, "Well, I go to work all day long. I had not enjoyed such leisure for a long time!"

Since Luan Xiaoru didn't want to eat, Yang Ming just continued to eat without bothering much. He just wanted to fill his stomach, while Jing Xiaolu was also the same. As they finished negotiating their conditions, they started to finish up the food on the table.

The dishes at Tavern Heaven on Earth were delicious. All the dishes in Yang Ming's private dining room were personally emphasized by the lobby manager. The chefs in the kitchen had personally cooked them, making them rather delicious.

"Yang Ming, the food here is delicious, much better than the cafeteria in the school." Jing Xiaolu exclaimed. She was born in poverty and had never been to such a high-end restaurant. Although she had recently taken a white-collar job and got some bonuses, she needed it to buy medicine for her grandmother. Jing Xiaolu didn't have much money left. She still wanted to buy some beautiful clothes. She was still a girl, so naturally, she wanted to be pretty.

Yang Ming smiled after listening. "You didn't look at the price. Can it be the same?"

"Then, you take me here a few more times in the future and improve my diet. I am in puberty now. If my chest is poorly developed, it will be bad." Jing Xiaolu said with a smile.

Yang Ming glanced at Jing Xiaolu's chest, which was quite normal. Although it wasn't big, it couldn't be said to be malnourished. However, Yang Ming still continued, "Fine. I will talk to the lobby manager in a while. You can come here alone. During that time, the bill is on me."

Jing Xiaolu wasn't really a gluttonous cat. The reason why she said this was that she wanted to have more opportunities to get in contact with Yang Ming. *What is the meaning of coming here alone? She would feel shy. A girl comes here to have a grand meal.*

"I'm saying you can ask me about the romantic problems on the way. I'm an expert!" said Jing Xiaolu.

You? Yang Ming smiled secretly in his heart. *You can't resolve your own romantic problems, yet you claim to be an expert? However, it is better for her not to resolve her own romantic problem. If she resolves it, won't I...*

"When I have trouble again, I will ask you out to eat again, okay?" Yang Ming did not dare to say it too firmly. After all, the idea that Jing Xiaolu had just given was good. It wasn't that if she couldn't solve her own romantic problem, she couldn't help others to analyze theirs. It was often that the onlooker sees more of the game. This was the same reason that had never changed since the past.

"You are really boring." Jing Xiaolu rolled her eyes at Yang Ming. "When you need me, you will treat me to a meal, doing things at the last minute. I have never seen such a hypocritical person."

"I..." Yang Ming was at a loss for words all of a sudden, but what Jing Xiaolu said was correct. *Could it be that this chick is my natural opponent? My gift of the gab actually suffered repeatedly.*

"I? You gotta eat faster!" Jing Xiaolu took the bird's nest soup ¹ from the seat of Luan Xiaoru and drank it with relish. This bird's nest soup came up after Xiao Xiaoru left, so Jing Xiaolu dominated two portions. "Bird's nest can improve my beauty. Do you think that my skin is better after I finished drinking it?"

"As long as you don't have ridiculous makeup, it is already great," said Yang Ming.

"Didn't I change already!?" Jing Xiaolu said indifferently, "I know you like the pure type."

"..." Yang Ming pretended not to hear and took a sip of tea.

"Hey, Yang Ming, I want to ask you a question." Jing Xiaolu rolled her eyes and looked at Yang Ming with a smile.

"What's the question?" Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu's sly look like a little fox. It didn't seem like something good.

"Can you play crazily with your girlfriend?" asked Jing Xiaolu.

"What girlfriend? What play crazily?" Yang Ming was puzzled.

"I mean Lin Zhiyun." Jing Xiaolu asked like a curious baby. "When she did that with you, is it crazy enough...?"

Yang Ming suddenly broke into a sweat. *What kind of question is this?* He glared at Jing Xiaolu. "What does it have to do with you?"

"Nothing. I just want to know what type you like..." Jing Xiaolu smiled and said indifferently.

Yang Ming was already accustomed to Jing Xiaolu being playful. He had to pretend that he hadn't heard it. Jing Xiaolu wanted to say something, but a knocking sound came from outside the room.

Chapter 993: A Cry for Help

"Please, come in." Yang Ming thought it was a waiter, so he did not care and said directly.

The door of the room opened. The people who came in were not waiters, but Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli, and the person behind them was Guo Jianchao with a helpless face. After coming in, he first self-criticized, "Brother Yang, this is not my fault. I didn't want to bother you, but Brother Bao and Brother Hou came here because they heard that you are here too. That is why they are here..."

"It's okay." Yang Ming waved his hand and glanced at Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli. These two people were not impetuous people. They knew that he did not like this kind of situation, but now they must have important matters to look for him.

"Brother Yang, I..." As Bao Sanli spoke up to here, he glanced at Jing Xiaolu next to Yang Ming.

Jing Xiaolu was facing her back to the door, so she didn't care about it at first. She thought it was a waiter. Later, when she heard someone called Yang Ming as Brother Yang, then she felt that something was wrong, so she turned around. Then, she found out that her company's President Hou was standing there, and she was suddenly surprised!

Moreover, Jing Xiaolu used to be a delinquent girl who mingled with the underworld, so she knew about the characters of Song Jiang's underworld very well. The person next to President Hou was the boss of Song Jiang's underworld, Bao Sanli! How could she not know?

She saw that he actually called Yang Ming as Brother Yang. Previously, she was amazed that Yang Ming talked to Hou Zhenhan with a commanding tone; today, she was even more baffled. However, Jing Xiaolu still immediately stood up when she saw Hou Zhenhan. "Hi, President Hou."

When Hou Zhenhan inexplicably took a call from Yang Ming that day, he arranged for a girl to join the company muddle-headedly, and Yang Ming did not explain much. Hou Zhenhan didn't know what the girl had to do with Yang Ming, so Hou Zhenhan did not dare to neglect, and he treated her nicely. Today, when he saw that Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu were eating here alone, he was even more sure that Jing Xiaolu was Yang Ming's lover. How dare he still act bossy in front of Jing Xiaolu? Although he was Jing Xiaolu's boss, Yang Ming was his boss instead! Although Jing Xiaolu was his employee, she was also Yang Ming's lover. So, he said immediately, "Sister-in-law, this is not in the company. You do not have to call me President Hou, and just call me as Big Hou as Brother Yang does."

Initially, Bao Sanli still wanted to say something. He did not know who Jing Xiaolu was, so he did not dare to speak directly. However, when he heard that Hou Zhenhan called Jing Xiaolu as sister-in-law, then he did not have to evade her, so he said, "Brother Yang, President Niu made an appointment to eat here with President Hou and me. Initially, we wanted you to make some decisions in regards to a certain matter..."

Yang Ming was frustrated. *D*mmmit, it is all messed up!* Then, he glanced at Jing Xiaolu angrily. He really wanted to expose her when he saw her complacent look. However, it was not her fault. Hou Zhenhan misunderstood him as well. Yang Ming sighed. *Never mind. Just take it as satisfying Jing Xiaolu's vanity.*

If he really exposed her relentlessly, she would be embarrassed at the moment. Since Bao Sanli had already said half of it, it was not suitable to chase Jing Xiaolu out anymore.

Moreover, Bao Sanli should be talking about normal business. He did not have to hide from Jing Xiaolu. Anyway, this girl had probably guessed his identity. If he deliberately disguised his identity, it might have the opposite effect, so he said, "Sit down and talk. Jianchao, you also sit down together."

After Yang Ming saw Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli sit down, and Guo Jianchao was still standing there, Yang Ming nodded to him.

Guo Jianchao was very excited. This was the first time Brother Yang brought him into a core meeting. It showed that his efforts had finally paid off. Brother Yang began to trust him and give him more important tasks. He gave his thanks excitedly and sat down by the side, but he only sat on half a chair. He was afraid to sit down nicely.

"Tell me what happened?" Yang Ming glanced at Bao Sanli and spoke.

"This is the case, Brother Yang. Are we not going to do real estate business? Now there is a good opportunity," said Bao Sanli. "You know President Niu too. He is the one who helped repair the jewelry company's... He looked for me today saying that Hongxi Real Estate's President Chen told him that there is a big project in the city, and he wants to work with us. You see..."

When Yang Ming heard it, he understood that Hongxi Real Estate's President Chen could not handle such a big project, and he was afraid someone might want to ruin his project. Therefore, he decided to form an alliance with Bao Sanli who had a strong background. As such, he was not afraid that those petty men would act rashly.

Since this was a mutually beneficial matter, there was nothing to study, so he said, "Alright, I got it. This is a good project. You can work on it without worry."

"Okay, Brother Yang!" Bao Sanli naturally felt at ease to work on the project after getting Yang Ming's approval. "Jianchao, you also help out with the real estate matter. When you were working for Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group, you had also been involved in the development of real estate projects, so you should have some experience. You are too free to manage Tavern Heaven on Earth. Jianchao, you won't feel tired, right?"

Guo Jianchao was looking for it. How would he feel tired? He was excited. *Sure enough, Brother Yang is about to give an important task to me!* He immediately said gratefully, "Not tired. It is my honor to work for Brother Yang! Rest assured. I will do well!"

Yang Ming nodded and said, "It is too early to show your determination. Do it well and make some achievements. This is more important."

"I understand," said Guo Jianchao quickly.

Jing Xiaolu really saw the identity of Yang Ming. It turned out that Yang Ming was the behind-the-scenes boss of Song Jiang! Looking at Guo Jianchao's happy look, Jing Xiaolu felt a bit disdainful. She had heard people saying that the Tavern Heaven on Earth's boss was a bad*ss, and his background was strong, but today...

Jing Xiaolu regretted that Luan Xiaoru had gone too early. Otherwise, if Luan Xiaoru saw this scene and exaggerated it to the others, then Jing Xiaolu would be more proud.

However, she saw that Yang Ming was trying to be low-key. He only said that he knew the Tavern Heaven on Earth's boss in front of Luan Xiaoru. If Luan Xiaoru were present, Yang Ming would probably not let these people sit down and discuss these matters.

Thinking of this, Jing Xiaolu was a little excited. Yang Ming actually did not lie to her. Yang Ming Ming's other girlfriends probably did not have such an honor!

Hou Zhenhan also talked about the development direction of the real estate company. Yang Ming just simply suggested a few options. They had to deal with most of the problems themselves. After all, Yang Ming did not understand these things very well. They had to execute and explore everything.

President Niu was still waiting upstairs. After they briefed Yang Ming, they went upstairs. Guo Jianchao naturally followed upstairs as well. With Yang Ming's personal appointment, Guo Jianchao had also officially become a member of Yang Ming's vast business group.

"Are you full? Let's go." Yang Ming glanced at Jing Xiaolu and asked.

"En, I am full." Jing Xiaolu was in a good mood and nodded happily. She also knew that even if she did not tell Yang Ming, no one would accept her money the next time she came to Tavern Heaven on Earth. Guo Jianchao, the boss of Tavern Heaven on Earth, had seen her!

Seeing Jing Xiaolu's proud look, Yang Ming couldn't help but criticize her. "Don't think that because I didn't deny it, it means recognition. I was just giving you face!"

Jing Xiaolu certainly knew Yang Ming's thoughts. She would not be so narcissistic to think that Yang Ming would fall in love with her, but she acted dumb. "What deny and recognition? What are you talking about?"

Yang Ming looked at the innocent look of Jing Xiaolu. "Nothing! Don't say anything about what you saw today."

"En, I know." Although Jing Xiaolu liked to be boastful, since Yang Ming instructed her, she would not spread it.

"Let's go. Aren't you still going to shop? Let's continue." Yang Ming nodded and walked with Jing Xiaolu in the direction of the elevator.

"Ding," the elevator door opened, but it was going up. Yang Ming just wanted to say something; Jing Xiaolu did not look at it, but she jumped directly into it. Yang Ming could not be helped; he had to follow Jing Xiaolu. The elevator had to come down anyway. Compared to waiting outside, staying inside the elevator was no different!

"Wait for the next one. This is full!" When Jing Xiaolu just entered, she heard a dissatisfied voice, and then she was pushed by a person in the elevator. She directly bumped into Yang Ming who was behind her.

Yang Ming frowned. *Who is so rude? Isn't the elevator just full? Why you have to push?* However, he did not care much. A lot of people were mad after drinking too much alcohol. Yang Ming could bother about each of them, right?

Jing Xiaolu was furious abruptly. She almost fell down being pushed by a man. How would she forgive the man? She opened the elevator forcibly, pointed at the people inside and scolded, "Who is it?" Which b*tard dared to push me? Isn't there space? Why do you say there is no space?!"

"Forget it, Xiaolu. Probably a drunkard did it." Yang Ming shook his head. It's no wonder that Jing Xiaolu would be mad. Who would not be angry after being pushed by another for no reason!?

However, Jing Xiaolu did not want to let go. She snorted, "You have to at least apologize to me, right? What kind of attitude is that?"

Yang Ming was amused after listening. *Your attitude does not seem to be better than them.* However, now, she was a white-collar worker. She had changed a lot of bad habits.

"B*tch, scream for what? Scream again, and I will kill you!" The person in the elevator glared at her and threatened instead. "Hurry up and let go of the elevator door!"

"Brother Yang – Help!"

Yang Ming frowned and wanted to say something, but he heard a scream in the elevator...

Chapter 994: It Turned out to Be Him

When Yang Ming heard the cry for help, he was obviously surprised. *Brother Yang? Is it calling me?* Yang Ming subconsciously grabbed the door of the elevator that was about to close and looked inside. However, he saw a familiar figure in the corner, surrounded by several macho men.

Shen Hua? Yang Ming suddenly locked his brow. *Isn't she Yang Xiaobo's girlfriend? How come she is here?*

"Shen Hua!" Yang Ming called Shen Hua's name and stepped into the elevator directly. The several macho men in the elevator saw that Yang Ming knew the girl inside and was suddenly shocked. The arrogant macho man who blocked the door threw a fist toward Yang Ming's chest.

"Don't be a busybody. Nothing here concerns you!" The macho man shouted loudly and tried to scare Yang Ming away by waving his fist.

Yang Ming dashed into the elevator. He easily avoided the punch and came to Shen Hua's side. "What happened?"

Shen Hua was guarded by a buck-tooth macho man. When Yang Ming suddenly came in, he thought Yang Ming was lucky, so he didn't mind. He shouted harshly to Yang Ming before Shen Hua could speak, "Boy, don't bother about things that you can't afford to bother with. You can't handle this thing! Be careful of offending those who you shouldn't offend, or you will suffer!"

Yang Ming was surprised. He faintly thought, *These guys grabbed Shen Hua, but not for themselves. It can be heard from their words that they seem to be doing this for others!*

Yang Ming now wanted to use his special abilities to find out the thoughts of these people. However, the current mentality of these people was not tense. Yang Ming also couldn't use the special ability. Giving psychological pressure to these people could not be done in a short time. Moreover, the elevator was a public place. Although the Tavern Heaven on Earth belonged to Yang Ming, Yang Ming was also afraid that an audience would cause more trouble and call the police. Then, there would be a bit of a hassle.

Yang Xiaobo was his younger brother, and Shen Hua was his girlfriend. It was naturally impossible for Yang Ming not to care. People were trying to harm Shen Hua. Not only did Yang Ming need to save Shen Hua, but he also wanted to know who was the person who captured Shen Hua.

"Three big brothers, this person is my friend. Give me some face and let her go." Yang Ming had second thoughts and spoke.

"Face? Who are you? How many cents is your face worth?" The buck-teeth macho man said disdainfully, "If you are smart, don't wait for us to hit you. Quickly move aside."

Seeing Yang Ming behaving like a coward, the three macho men did not take him seriously. They thought he was a tough character, but he was just a softie. They didn't do anything to him yet, and his tone began to soften.

"Then, big brothers, can you tell me which important person my friend has offended?" asked Yang Ming in fear.

" *Hmph hmph* , you know that it is an important person!" The buck-teeth macho man grinned, and the two teeth were more conspicuous! "However, it can't be said to be an offense. It can only be said that your friend is insensible!"

"Big brothers, look. Can you let me talk to your boss? Maybe there are other solutions," said Yang Ming anxiously.

"Talk? Talk my *ss! What can you do?" The buck-teeth macho man didn't look at Yang Ming at all because he thought that he was just a timid but nosy guy. "Don't think that because this is a public place, I don't dare to hit you. I'm telling you. If I become anxious, I will cripple you with a kick!"

"Big brothers, aren't you a little bit unsympathetic?" said Yang Ming with difficulty. "Forget it. I can only call the police!"

When Yang Ming said that he wanted to report it to the police, the face of the buck-teeth macho man suddenly tightened. The fierce macho man blocking the elevator door also gave him an angry look. The two men nodded at the same time. The buck-teeth macho man said slyly, "Since you are so ignorant, then don't blame me for being unkind!"

As he said that, he waved his hand. The fierce macho man and the other macho man who had been silent held Yang Ming from the front and back and pressed him against the wall of the elevator. "Don't you want to see our boss? Okay, but you must think carefully. After you see our boss, you won't be coming out in one piece easily!"

"What are you doing?!" Jing Xiaolu saw that Yang Ming was taken by these few people. She was shocked and rushed into the elevator. She picked up the bag in her hand and swung it at the fierce macho man and said, "I will hit you to death!"

Seeing that Yang Ming was so easily subdued, the fierce macho man didn't care. He released his hand to let the quiet macho man hold down Yang Ming, and he could deal with Jing Xiaolu. "This chick is very feisty. If this is the case, then let's go up together. Maybe the boss likes to play a threesome!"

"Three your head!" Jing Xiaolu was too angry, but she was also very puzzled. *How could Yang Ming be so quickly subdued by these people?* However, she remained silent.

Jing Xiaolu had been in society since childhood, and she faced many dangers. Situations like this were considered a common occurrence. She cheated dumb rich guys out of their money, but she did not let them take any advantage of her. The dumb rich guys would be irritated and recruit people to punish Jing Xiaolu, but Jing Xiaolu eventually escaped from it. Jing Xiaolu wasn't stupid. She obviously couldn't overpower others, so she would run away. What do people do with their long legs? Wasn't it to escape when they were in danger?

But this time, Jing Xiaolu was also a bit strange. She didn't run away, but rushed into the elevator to face the danger! This was unprecedented!

Jing Xiaolu was not very clear about the reason why herself. *Am I worried about Yang Ming? Or do I have a blind trust in him? Knowing that being with him, I will be safe.*

Jing Xiaolu sighed. *When did I do this stupid thing? I actually didn't run when I encountered danger.* There was a saying that once a woman had feelings, she began to become blind. Jing Xiaolu also sneered at it, but now, she couldn't seem to avoid it.

Regarding Yang Ming's strength, Jing Xiaolu was very clear! As Bao Sanli's behind-the-scenes boss, how could he so easily let these few stupid big ones control him? In his own hotel, even if he couldn't overpower them, there would be dozens of people blocking the elevators and waiting for these three stupid big ones with a phone call.

Therefore, although Jing Xiaolu didn't understand, she didn't ask Yang Ming. Yang Ming must have his reason for doing this, or maybe he wanted to take this situation to investigate his enemy.

Since Yang Ming wanted to track for the clues, she had to cooperate as much as possible. So after Jing Xiaolu was caught by the macho man, she didn't move anymore, but she said in horror, "What are you going to do?"

"I don't want to do anything, but I don't know what our boss will do to you." The fierce macho man sneered and said, "You could have run away, but you walked into the trouble yourself. Who can you blame?"

Jing Xiaolu snorted, turned away, and ignored him. She was too lazy to deal with these people. She just wanted to see what Yang Ming wanted to do. However, at the moment when Jing Xiaolu turned her head, she saw Yang Ming winking at her, and Jing Xiaolu suddenly felt relieved.

Yang Ming also couldn't be helped. He saw Jing Xiaolu on the elevator, but he couldn't say anything. He was afraid that this hot-tempered chick would screw things up, but now it seemed that Jing Xiaolu was quite smart. He didn't hint much, yet she could guess what he meant. Otherwise, she wouldn't stay still like she was right now.

The elevator door closed, and it went up to the top. It stopped twice in the middle, but people were shocked by the murderous macho man who was on the elevator, so they took the next one.

The elevator finally stopped at the highest level. It was basically a VIP private room, and it was not open for business. That was to say, people who could have private rooms here were more or less related to Ming Yang Entertainment, Ming Yang Heavy Industries, and the Nightless Club, or it could be someone from Tavern Heaven on Earth.

This was also the reason for Yang Ming's doubts. These people could be said to have a little relationship with him. They caught Yang Xiaobo's girlfriend, but what was it for?

Seeing Yang Ming's weird expression, the buck-teeth macho man smiled smugly. "Now you know what is being scared, right? I can see that you should also be a frequent visitor to Tavern Heaven on Earth. You should know that there are only private rooms on this floor. Only people of power can stay in it. You should understand how you overestimated yourself this time, right?"

"Your boss is someone from the Ming Yang Group?" Yang Ming frowned and asked.

"Ming Yang Group?" The few macho men were surprised, but they shook their heads. "Don't ask so much. You will know when you see it."

Seeing the expression of the few macho men, Yang Ming was even more puzzled. *Is it not? Then, who is it? Is the private room here already opening for business? Guo Jianchao never told this to me!*

The door of the elevator opened, and the three macho men escorted each of them out. They walked down the corridor to the innermost part and came to the door of the innermost room. The macho man knocked on the door.

"Come in!" came a deep voice.

"You two, look after these three people first. No problem, right?" The fierce macho man informed the buck-teeth macho man and the quiet macho man.

The two nodded and looked at the two chicks and a softie. They felt that there was nothing serious about it. However, the buck-teeth macho man still warned Yang Ming, "I'm saying don't play tricks, or I will hit you on the spot!"

"Big brother, you see that I am the one who pleads with your boss. How can I beat you?!" said Yang Ming quickly. "You all look like professional thugs, and I am just a student!"

" *Hmph* , you have good eyesight!" When the buck-teeth macho man heard that Yang Ming was just a student, he was suddenly relieved and didn't take Yang Ming seriously.

The fierce macho man first pushed the door and went in. Yang Ming looked into the room following his figure. When Yang Ming saw the person in the room, he suddenly realized that it was this kid!

Chapter 995: Miscalculation

However, how could it be him? Yang Ming was somewhat puzzled. *Did he have his brain punctured?*

The person in the room was Liu Cha, who was seen at the door of Shen Hua's house that night. Liu Cha's father was the vice president of Tavern Heaven on Earth. However, there were many vice presidents of Tavern Heaven on Earth. It wasn't just one person. Yang Ming wasn't very clear how many vice presidents Guo Jianchao had.

However, it was not only Liu Cha but also another guy in the room. Yang Ming met him at Su Ya's concert. During that time, one of his men seemed to be selling scalped tickets to Yang Ming. According to Bao Sanli, this guy was the son of the Vice President Qu of Ming Yang Entertainment.

If the two came together, what were they going to do? However, to say that Liu Cha was too courageous, it might not be the case. The son of Vice President Qu was obviously a wicked fellow. If the two men got together and worked together, then they would do anything.

In the room, the fierce macho man walked in. He said respectfully to Liu Cha and the young man, "Brother Cha, Brother Cai, I have captured them."

"Bring them in then!" The young man known as Brother Cai was called Qu Cai. He was indeed the son of Ming Yang Entertainment Vice President Qu, but he was also classmates with Liu Cha. The relationship between the two was good. "I'm going to take a look. How does the girl who is able to fascinate you look like?"

"But... Brother Cai, when the elevator stopped on the second floor, I accidentally let a man and a woman break in..." The fierce macho man said carefully.

"What about a man and a woman? Can't we just shoo them away!?" The fierce macho man did not finish his words before Liu Cha waved his hand impatiently. "Hurry up and bring her in. I'm impatient."

"Brother Cha, the key issue is that the two people know Shen Hua. They are making a commotion, asking us to release Shen Hua. If we didn't follow, they said they wanted to talk to you..." The fierce macho man explained.

"Idiot, you just have to beat them up, and they would run away!" Liu Cha said impatiently as he didn't put this matter in his eyes.

"But, they said that they wanted to call the police. I had to catch them first..." said the fierce macho man.

"Wait. You bring them in. Let me take a look!" Qu Cai was more careful than Liu Cha as he informed the fierce macho man.

The fierce macho man nodded and went out. Liu Cha said indifferently to Qu Cai, "Qu Cai, why do you bother with those two guys? Help me figure out how to conquer Shen Hua!"

"Do not worry. I will definitely let you ride on [1] Shen Hua today!" Qu Cai said with confidence, but his mouth was drawn with a cold smile.

"I'm just impatient!" Liu Cha smiled.

"It's also for your own good. I'm afraid of trouble. Did you not hear what the two people said? If they report to the police, your matters can be ruined!" said Qu Cai.

"You're still thoughtful!" Liu Cha nodded and said quickly.

Of course, all the conversations and expressions of the two people were seen in Yang Ming's eyes. Yang Ming watched it clearly and was baffled. *This Qu Cai isn't really trying to help Liu Cha, but it seems more like endangering Liu Cha. However, with Liu Cha's intelligence, it seems difficult for him to figure out.*

For the remaining puzzle, Yang Ming also figured out that Liu Cha had not given up on Shen Hua. He had probably complained to Qu Cai. Hence, Qu Cai gave him such a bad idea, letting him tie up Shen Hua and rape ¹ her.

The fierce macho man had already come out from the room at this moment. Seeing that Yang Ming stood there honestly, his alertness loosened. He said to the other two, "Take them in!"

"Go!" The buck-tooth macho man and the silent macho man pushed Yang Ming and others into the room. Yang Ming yelled and said, " *Ha* , what a coincidence! We meet again!"

Liu Cha and Qu Cai were surprised to see Yang Ming. Even Qu Cai did not expect to meet Yang Ming here.

When they saw Yang Ming acting arrogant, the buck-tooth macho man was furious. He went up to ambush the back of Yang Ming's head. However, he didn't expect that before his hand touched Yang Ming's body, a pain drilled into his belly, sending him out.

Yang Ming's feet stood in the same place as if they hadn't moved. The buck-tooth macho man did not see clearly which foot Yang Ming used to kick. He was considered a veteran in fighting, so he naturally understood the weight within this kick!

In fact, the strength of the kicking leg was much smaller than the strength of the front kick. The accuracy wouldn't be that great. However, Yang Ming did it in one shot without any hesitation, kicking him away directly!

When the other two macho men saw Yang Ming kick the buck-tooth macho man into the air, they immediately made a move. The face of Qu Cai changed. He quickly stopped them. "Stop!"

The two macho men stopped after they heard Qu Cai. However, they were also not sure if they could be Yang Ming's opponents.

"Brother Yang, it's a misunderstanding. *Hehe*, a misunderstanding!" Qu Cai acted as though nothing happened. He welcomed Yang Ming with a smile and held Yang Ming's hand as he spoke the pleasantries.

Yang Ming sneered aloud, "Misunderstanding? You caught my brother's girlfriend. Is it also a misunderstanding?"

Yang Ming had some headaches with this Qu Cai. He didn't have a good way to deal with him for the time being. After the concert, Yang Ming learned about it from Bao Sanli. Vice President Qu could be said to be a senior around Bao Sanli. He was Yu Lei's relative as well, so Yang Ming did not pursue him for his responsibility.

Qu Cai was his son. No matter what, Yang Ming needed to find a suitable opportunity to make a move on Vice President Qu, or else, it would sway the loyalty of the seniors. Bao Sanli would find it hard to handle as well.

However, this time, it was a chance to teach Vice President Qu a lesson. It depended on what Qu Cai would do next. However, the situation right now seemed to indicate that Qu Cai had a change of plan as he was about to surrender.

If I investigate Vice President Qu and Qu Cai, Qu Cai would definitely investigate me. After all, I also fell into the limelight at Shu Ya's concert. My identity is not a secret. One could find it out with just a little investigation.

Qu Cai certainly knows my identity, or else, he wouldn't surrender as soon as he saw me. After all, the value of Ming Yang's Heavy Industry was much more substantial than Vice President Qu in Bao Sanli's heart.

Although I used my x-ray vision to see the conversation between Qu Cai and Liu Cha, there is no evidence. I just witnessed it. If I would make a move on Qu Cai without conclusive evidence, it would easily become my word against theirs.

" Oh , Brother Yang, you are talking about Shen Hua!" Qu Cai said with some helplessness, "This matter is my fault. I didn't have good control of Liu Cha. Liu Cha likes Shen Hua, so he wanted to invite her to dinner. However, Shen Hua didn't come. Liu Cha was hot-tempered, and he did something irrational. I have just recently taught him a lesson!"

"Is that the case?" Yang Ming sneered and asked.

"Yes. Liu Cha actually doesn't have any other intention. He just wants to ask Shen Hua out for a meal. His action was just a bit too aggressive." Qu Cai explained, "Am I right? Liu Cha? Hurry up and admit your fault. Don't be so impulsive in the future!"

Liu Cha wasn't a complete dumb*ss. He saw his father's attitude toward Yang Ming at the door of Shen Hua's house that night. Liu Cha also knew that he couldn't afford to offend Yang Ming.

Liu Cha's back up was his father, Liu Chan. For a character who Liu Chan couldn't afford, Liu Cha certainly couldn't offend as well. Therefore, when he saw Qu Cai acting politely, he quickly gave up his ill thoughts against Shen Hua.

He was hot-headed from Qu Cai's temptation. As he calmed down now, he was a little scared. Shen Hua was considered as Yang Ming's young sibling [2]. If he really did something to her, then he would probably be done for.

When he heard Qu Cai call him, Liu Cha quickly spoke up, "Brother Yang, I was really too impulsive just now. I couldn't reach Shen Hua, and I became hot-headed. Thus, I used force instead. Brother Yang, Shen Hua, can you forgive me...? If you really can't, just call the police and have them arrest me. What I did should be considered kidnapping... Although my dad and Uncle Shen are good friends, I have made a mistake and can't cover it. Shen Hua, you should call the police and put me in jail..."

Looking at Liu Cha's performance, Yang Ming was amused. *Are you trying to be pitiful? Acting pitiful is my strength! What you did seems too fake, right?*

However, Shen Hua had never witnessed such a scene before. Seeing Liu Cha being regretful, she had some sympathy. "Brother Yang, how about we spare him? After all, his father and my father..."

Yang Ming snorted and looked at Liu Cha with disdain. However, since the party involved, Shen Hua, had spoken, Yang Ming did not need to continue to pursue it. Even if it were pursued, it wouldn't be this moment.

Yang Ming didn't want Shen Hua to know too much about him. Certain things should be kept hidden. Moreover, Yang Ming still couldn't see through Qu Cai. He didn't know what he wanted to do exactly.

Since Yang Ming found some clues right now, he would continue to investigate. He would find out something sooner or later.

"Let's forget it. No matter; we are from the same side." Yang Ming waved his hand. "It will be a laughing stock if this is spread out. You should know who my father is, right? We are brother companies, so I won't pursue your responsibility on this matter today."

"Brother Yang, I will lecture Liu Cha rightfully!" Qu Cai quickly responded.

Yang Ming nodded and said, "I will leave first if there is nothing else."

"Brother Yang, have some food before you go!" Liu Cha was a little scared as he tried to curry favor.

Yang Bai waved his hand. "No need. I just finished eating."

After that, he said to Shen Hua and Jing Xiaolu, "Let's go."

When Yang Ming left the room, Liu Cha took a sigh of relief and fell to the sofa with his butt first. He couldn't speak for a long time. He was petrified.

Qu Cai shook his head helplessly. He didn't expect that his plan would have Yang Ming as an accident. It was a miscalculation.

Chapter 996: Tactician

Aside from being frightened, Shen Hua was fine. Shen Hua had calmed down after getting into the car.

"How did they catch you?" asked Yang Ming.

"I... I was heading out to go play with Yang Xiaobo..." When Shen Hua spoke up to here, her face blushed as she continued, "When I just went out, three men came out from a van and caught me before I walked to the subway station... Then I met you in the elevator of Tavern Heaven on Earth..."

Yang Ming nodded and continued, "So do you believe that Liu Cha is just asking you to eat a meal?"

Shen Hua was not a three-year-old child. She hesitated and shook her head. "I don't know, but they seem to be afraid of you. They would not do such a thing again, right..."

Yang Ming smiled and said nothing. Shen Hua and many other girls were kindhearted, and it was reasonable to think so. Instead, Jing Xiaolu, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, tilted her lips slightly; Yang Ming shook his head.

Looking at her disdainful appearance, if it happened to Jing Xiaolu, it was still a good ending if Liu Cha was not crippled by her. Jing Xiaolu was definitely a decisive person, but it might also be related to her growing environment. If she did not bully others, she would be bullied by others.

In the place where Yang Xiaobo was to meet Shen Hua, Yang Xiaobo was a little anxious waiting for her. Then, he suddenly saw Yang Ming's car park beside him, and Shen Hua came out from it. He was stunned. "Big brother, Little Hua, how did you two meet?"

" *Hehe* , I saw Shen Hua waiting for the bus on the road. She probably waited for a long time, so I just gave her a ride," said Yang Ming with a smile. He had told Shen Hua to keep this matter just now from Yang Xiaobo so that he would not be worried.

"So it is like this!" Yang Xiaobo smiled. "Big brother, bye and take care. Thank you!"

"Thank for what? We are family." Yang Ming waved his hand and didn't stay too long. After saying a few words to Yang Xiaobo, he drove away.

"I thought you faced some trouble. I was really scared." After Yang Xiaobo saw Yang Ming's car going far away, he reached out to hug Shen Hua, speaking with concern.

"What trouble can I have!? Besides, I have your big brother to escort me. It is impossible for me to get into trouble," said Shen Hua with a smile. "I'll ask you one thing. How many girlfriends does your brother have? She is not the one we saw last time..."

"This..." Yang Xiaobo could not explain it very well. He was not very clear about his brother's matters. "Big brother is talented, and he is not bound by convention. There should be no problem to find a few more, right?"

" *Hmph* , no problem?" Shen Hua glared at him instead. "You want to find more, is it?"

"Me? No way!" Yang Xiaobo shook his head quickly. "I am not as powerful as my older brother, so then I am satisfied to have you only!"

"This is much better!" Shen Hua smiled sweetly and pulled Yang Xiaobo's hand. They walked side by side to the cinema...

.....

"Yang Ming, is that Liu Cha also a son of the company's staff?" Jing Xiaolu only asked when there were no outsiders.

" *En* , his father is Liu Chan, a vice president of Tavern Heaven on Earth." Yang Ming did not hide instead. Since Jing Xiaolu knew a lot of things, it was not more to know about this.

"Lie Chan [1]?" After Jing Xiaolu was stunned, she suddenly laughed out loud. "No way? This name is too formidable, right? Liu Chan... *wahahahaha* ..."

" *Hehe* , it's quite funny." After being mentioned Jing Xiaolu, Yang Ming suddenly felt that the name Liu Chan was a bit funny. Not sure what his mom was thinking when she gave birth to him.

"I know that Qu Cai. His father is Qu Mingliang, the vice president of our company. I have seen Qu Cai come to the company, but Qu Cai probably will not have any impression of me," said Jing Xiaolu. She was just a small staff member, so Qu Cai naturally would not pay attention to her.

"You know it very well." Yang Ming laughed after listening. *Indeed, Jing Xiaolu was right. This old man of Qu Cai is indeed called Qu Mingliang.*

"Yang Ming..." Jing Xiaolu hesitated; suddenly she said, "Are you going to use this incident to "clean" the company's internal management?"

After Yang Ming listened to Jing Xiaolu's words, he suddenly felt shocked and looked at Jing Xiaolu with some surprise. "Why do you say that?"

"I am just simply guessing it..." Jing Xiaolu smiled and said, "Based on your character, you will not easily let go of those who provoke you, right? Previously, I was just a girl, and you even poured a bowl of porridge on me. It was even a small conflict because of the limited seats. They now wanted to kidnap your sister-in-law! How would you let them go so easily? So I'm guessing that you want to punish them, but you are worried that a small move can affect the situation. Therefore, you are waiting for an opportunity to make a move. Otherwise, punishing two kids can't have the effect of cleansing the company's internal management..."

Yang Ming was completely surprised by this time and looked at Jing Xiaolu, shocked. He did not expect that the girl's opinion was so accurate. He thought she was just a delinquent girl and didn't expect her to say such words.

Yang Ming did think of it previously. Some of the company's internal tumors must be cleaned. Jing Xiaolu was right about half of it, but the other half was Qu Cai's expression when Yang Ming entered the room!

Yang Ming wanted to figure out what Qu Cai was planning, so he couldn't make a move too early. But for this point, if Yang Ming did not see it with his own eyes, he probably would not have thought of it, so it was rare for Jing Xiaolu to think of this!

"How did you know!?" Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu. He really admired her this time.

"Why? I am good, right? I am not as useless as you thought, right?" said Jing Xiaolu proudly. "Do you need me to be your tactician? I am telling you that I am a qualified tactician!"

"You?" smiled Yang Ming bitterly. "I thought you can only advise on relationship problems!?"

"Those are just a piece of cake!" Jing Xiaolu shook her head and said, "Actually, what I am best at is figuring out the psychology of others. When I cheat the dumb rich guys, I am constantly trying to figure out their psychology, so that they will give me money willingly..."

"Okay, so do you think I am a dumb rich guy?" said Yang Ming, dumbfounded.

"Hehe, you are indeed a dumb rich guy from some perspectives!" Jing Xiaolu nodded seriously. "I helped you analyze your relationship problems, and you pay me by buying clothes and lunch. Isn't that a kind of dumb rich guy?"

Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. "Alright, you got me. According to your point of view, then I will no longer be a dumb rich guy in the future!"

"Just kidding!" said Jing Xiaolu. "Why are you so stingy? Oi

, I am talking to you!"

"Hehe, what are you talking about? Don't you want to continue shopping?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "I, the dumb rich guy, am going to be scammed by you."

“Yang Ming, do you think that I am very good?” Jing Xiaolu continued to strike while the iron is hot. “Accept me as your mistress. Later, I will advise you on all matters. What do you think?”

“You!” Yang Ming sighed. “I really do not understand. You are very smart, but you should use your intelligence at work. Don’t always think about being other’s mistress. What is good about being a mistress? Can you be happy?”

“Of course, I can!” Jing Xiaolu nodded affirmatively. “I will definitely be very happy.”

“Forget it. I will not continue on this. It will never make sense.” Yang Ming was helpless. Yang Ming was known as the bullsh*t king, but he could not even defend himself against Jing Xiaolu.

“You will understand sooner or later.” Jing Xiaolu raised her eyebrows. “When you feel that you cannot live without me, you will not say that.”

Jing Xiaolu didn’t expect Yang Ming to be so impressed. At first, she didn’t dare to show her intelligence. She was afraid that Yang Ming would be disgusted because people always said that men disliked women who were smarter than themselves. However, seeing that Yang Ming seemed to be in control of everything, Jing Xiaolu slowly let go of this thought. She occasionally showed her intelligence in front of Yang Ming, but Yang Ming was really impressed with her.

Jing Xiaolu felt that she seemed to have seized an opportunity for success. The women around Yang Ming that could help him did not seem to be many. She should be the one who got close to his secrets so that Yang Ming would develop a dependency on her...

Jing Xiaolu felt excited just thinking about it, and she had more confidence.

Yang Ming just smiled, listening to Jing Xiaolu’s words, and he didn’t say much because it would be useless.

The car drove in the direction of the business street and stopped in the parking lot of business street again. “What else do you want to buy in the afternoon?”

“I don’t know. I have to look at it first.” Jing Xiaolu stretched out and got out.

Yang Ming also got out. Just now he just simply asked. He did not really want to know what Jing Xiaolu wished to buy, because Yang Ming also knew that women basically were not sure what to buy during shopping. They shopped wherever they went. The desire to buy was random as well; it was not fixed.

“Yang Ming, I saw a few pieces of good-looking clothes in the morning. I thought it was too expensive at the time, but now, I want to buy them again, can I?” Jing Xiaolu took two steps and suddenly asked.

“...” Yang Ming sweated. He was agitated. *What did you do in the morning? Too expensive? You are not using your money. Why are you complaining about the price?!* He was furious, but he was too lazy to argue with Jing Xiaolu, so he said faintly, “Whatever!”

” Ha ! Yang Ming! You are so kind to me!” Jing Xiaolu hugged Yang Ming and kissed Yang Ming’s face excitedly.

Chapter 997: You Are Yang Ming?

Yang Ming touched the cheek that Jing Xiaolu had kissed. He somewhat didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She seemed to be deliberate, but it did not feel like it. To say it was not intentional, but yet it appeared to be premeditated. *Ai, this Jing Xiaolu. Everything is possible...*

"I'm sorry!" Jing Xiaolu saw Yang Ming's astonished look and smiled. "That is to express my thanks, but it doesn't mean anything else. Don't misunderstand!"

"It's nothing... I didn't misunderstand..." Yang Ming waved his hand and said helplessly, "I know. It is Western etiquette, right..."

"As long as you know it." Jing Xiaolu giggled. She said indifferently, "I am afraid that you think I have ulterior motives. It's actually not. Don't think too much..."

"I didn't think much. Let's go... Quickly buy whatever you need to buy..." Yang Ming wiped the sweat on his forehead. *It is clear that you are taking advantage of me. How come it is like I am taking advantage of you?*

It was those same shops where Jing Xiaolu had shopped in the morning again. Yang Ming was utterly helpless. The way women went shopping was really different. The things that were clearly fancied were repeatedly tried on. Then, only after looking at it many times did she decide to buy it.

For this, Yang Ming analyzed that they probably weren't enjoying the pleasure of buying things, but the feeling of shopping.

This time, Yang Ming wasn't stupid. When Jing Xiaolu fancied a thing, he immediately paid the bill to prevent her from taking another turn. Seeing Yang Ming's nervous look, Jing Xiaolu couldn't help but smile, but she was also a little disappointed. When would be the next time she could go shopping with Yang Ming again like today?

Most of the things she bought now were things that she had tried in the morning, so her shopping speed was also very fast. The styles and designs were all selected. She just needed to try it on to see if it fits.

Jing Xiaolu was holding a lot of clothes as she was checking out at the cashier with Yang Ming when she saw a man and a woman rushing over. One of them was holding an MP4 in hand and shouting, "Where is your shop manager? Hurry up, and f*cking come out, or I will smash your shop, motherf*cker!"

The worker in the store rushed out and asked anxiously, "Mister, Miss, is there a problem?"

"Problem? Motherf*cker! The problem is big!" The man pushed the worker away and continued to walk in the direction of the counter. He continued to yell as he walked, "Where is your boss? Quickly ask him to come out, or I will ask people to come and smash the store!"

"Sir, you should first tell me what happened, so I can easily get the boss..." The worker caught up with the man and spoke quickly.

" *Hmph* , my girlfriend bought clothes in your shop. Why is the video of her changing clothes in the fitting room uploaded to the Internet? If I hadn't gone on the Internet, I wouldn't even know. I was shocked when I went online. Your shop is a f*cking scam plus a lascivious shop!" said the man angrily.

When the man said the words out, the other customers who originally bought things in the store immediately were stunned and shouted, "Really? I just went to the fitting room. Was I being filmed?"

These customers put down the clothes they were choosing, and they went in the direction of the counter. The worker saw that the situation immediately become serious, and suddenly, he was scared. "This gentleman, you can't simply say such things. Our shop has been open here for five years. Our credibility is excellent. How can you say that we have been secretly filming?"

"You know best whether you filmed or not. Don't talk so much nonsense. Ask your boss to come out. We are not finished yet!" The man slammed the desk of the counter and shouted loudly.

"Sir, all things must be based on evidence. You don't have any evidence, yet you talk nonsense to affect our business. We can call the police!" The worker quickly warned.

"Evidence? Of course, there is evidence!" The man raised the MP4 in his hand and said, "I have downloaded the video and transferred it to the MP4. You ask your boss to come out. We are not finished!"

"Is it? If there is any evidence, then broadcast it out for everyone to see!" The worker felt that the man was lying. He was also an experienced worker in the store, and he had never heard of a camera being installed in the store.

"This... this can't be seen by you all!" The man hesitated and said, "Ask your boss to come out first!"

The worker saw this man stumbling in his words, and he was sure that this guy came to nitpick. *Since you have evidence, why don't you show it to everyone?* So he became bold enough and coldly said, "Sir, you have evidence, but if you don't show it, then I can't do anything about it. I suspect that the purpose of your visit here is to nitpick..."

"F*ck you!" The man was immediately angered when the worker dared to go against him. "What if I don't show you? I said there is evidence! Hurry up and don't dawdle. Go look for your boss. Do you really think I don't dare to smash your store?"

"You just changed your clothes inside too, right?" Yang Ming glanced at Jing Xiaolu and asked.

" *En* ... I just changed." Jing Xiaolu frowned and nodded. "I don't know if there really is a camera inside."

"Then you..." Yang Ming didn't want to continue watching this farce initially. It didn't have much to do with himself. However, now it was related to Jing Xiaolu, so things were not the same. Although Jing Xiaolu was not someone important to Yang Ming, at least, she was a friend. So since Yang Ming saw it, it was impossible not to care.

"It's okay. I just took off my outer clothing, and I didn't take off my underwear." Jing Xiaolu smiled. "In this aspect, I have always been cautious..."

Jing Xiaolu had been mixed in the society that had different kinds of people since childhood. She had probably often seen this kind of thing. She always protected herself very carefully. This was a good advantage.

.....

"Then, as you wish. If you dare to smash my store, you have to pay for the price accordingly." The worker was not afraid, so he sneered.

At this time, a middle-aged fat man walked over and asked, "What happened? What happened?"

"Manager Wang!" The worker looked up and saw the fat man. He quickly said, "This is the case. The customer said that they tried clothes in the fitting room in our store, and they were filmed secretly, and it was uploaded to the Internet..."

" Oh !" Manager Wang nodded and said, "Who said it? I am the manager here; my surname is Wang. Can I ask what is going on?"

"You are the manager!" The man looked at Manager Wang and said, "It just so happens that I am looking for you. Go; let's go to your office and talk!"

"If there is anything, just say it here." Manager Wang's face became serious. "You caused a scene here and scared away the customers. If it is not explained here, how would I do business in the future?"

" Oh ? You mean I was not being secretly filmed, but deliberately cause a scene?" The man glared and sneered.

"I didn't say that. However, after you have caused a scene here. Why do you want to go to the office? What does this mean? It is better to explain and let everyone see who is responsible!" said Manager Wang unwillingly.

"Damn, since you want to humiliate yourself, don't blame me for being blunt!" said the man as he gritted his teeth. "I wanted to find you privately, but since you want to make things big. *Hmph hmph* , look at it as you wish. I am ready to risk anything!"

" Ai

, not here..." The woman next to the man saw him opened the MP4 and screamed to stop him.

"Just do it here. What are you afraid of? However, let's make things clear first. After this is played, our matter can't be easily solved!" said the man.

"No problem. If you can really come up with valid evidence that you were being secretly filmed, we will do what you want to do. Even if you want me to compensate you for a million yuan, I will do it!"

Manager Wang did not install any cameras in the fitting room, and he just called someone in the store to check it. They did not find any abnormalities, so he was sure in his speech.

"This is what you said!" The man said as he pulled out the MP4 and pressed the play button.

The picture was taken from top to bottom. Although it was not very clear, it could be seen that it was a fitting room. It didn't take long before a woman walked in and started to undress. Because it was

summer, the woman wore less clothing. After taking off her clothes, there was only a bra and a pair of panties left. However, for unknown reasons, the woman took off the bra and revealed two tits, and then she raised her face, swayed around in the fitting room and danced...

The people around him suddenly laughed, but the woman's look was clear. It was the girlfriend of the enraged man!

The woman had already covered her face at the moment, standing behind the man and dared not speak out. However, the man was abnormally angry. "Look at it yourself. Is this your fitting room? Here, here, and here are marked. I have already checked it out. It is here without a doubt!"

Manager Wang's face changed. Although the video was not very clear, he could still recognize that it was the fitting room in his store. However, he hesitated and said, "This is the fitting room in our store. However, I am very skeptical. How can a normal person who goes in to try on clothes dance a striptease in it? Why does it seem like an act? Could this be you deliberately recording it to blackmail us?"

The man's face changed, and what the manager said made him speechless. His face became red, and he was outraged. "I admit that my girlfriend is wrong for dancing in here, but no one said that dancing is not allowed in the fitting room!"

"In short, I doubt your motives... But since you don't believe it, let's go to the fitting room and see if you can find the camera. Just as I said, I will pay you one million yuan!" said Manager Wang confidently.

"Let's go!" The man snorted.

"Wait!" Yang Ming stood up and stopped in front of Manager Wang with a slight smile.

"What do you want?" Manager Wang was surprised. He did not expect that other customers would stand up.

"My friend just tried clothes in the fitting room also. If I found the camera, shouldn't you also pay me some money too?" asked Yang Ming coldly.

Looking at Cheng Yaojin [1] who suddenly came out halfway, Manager Wang suddenly became inexplicable, but there was no other way. He thought that Yang Ming wanted to rob him, so he said, "As you wish. If you find the camera, I will give you however much you want!"

"If I want this shop, will you give it to me?" asked Yang Ming with a smile.

"This..." When Manager Wang saw Yang Ming say this, suddenly he couldn't say anything. "This originally has nothing to do with you. Please don't meddle in it. Be careful. I will report you to the police for extortion."

"Report?" Yang Ming was immediately happy. Originally, he was bored. Today, Jing Xiaolu helped him a lot, so Yang Ming decided to give her some compensation. Regardless of how much Jing Xiaolu was photographed, at the very least, she was also a victim, so Yang Ming wasn't wrong to ask for the money. However, Manager Wang's words were a little inappropriate. Yang Ming sneered. "Report? Yes, you can report it now. Do you need me to help you?"

When Manager Wang saw that Yang Ming wasn't scared away, his mind was a little chaotic. Seeing Yang Ming's fearlessness, he must be someone with some background, not the kind of small people who can be fooled, so he clenched his teeth. "Okay, if the camera is found, I will pay you a million yuan too!"

"What about us? We just tried it as well!" Other people who bought clothes weren't satisfied, and they began to groan.

Manager Wang had confidence in himself anyway, so he simply said impatiently, "If you find it, I will compensate one million yuan to each person!"

Only then did everyone stop, and they went with Manager Wang to the fitting room. However, the fitting room had limited space. It could only accommodate two people at the same time. Therefore, the man who first made trouble went with Manager Wang.

Everyone was waiting anxiously outside; only Yang Ming was calm and confident.

After a while, the man came out with frustration, but Manager Wang was full of smiles, "How about it? You have personally checked it, right? We don't have a camera here. I advise you to go away quickly. Otherwise, I will ask the police to arrest you!"

Although the man wasn't satisfied, after his own search, there was really no camera in the fitting room.

When others saw the man's expression, they knew that they didn't find anything. Most people just wanted to enjoy the thrill of watching the farce. Seeing that they found nothing at all, they all dispersed.

They also thought that this man was simply looking for trouble, so they didn't take it too seriously.

"You finished checking?" Yang Ming walked up with a smile and glanced at Manager Wang. Then he said, "Now it's my turn to go in and see, right?"

Manager Wang did not expect that Yang Ming was still unwilling, so he sneered, "You go!"

Yang Ming didn't care about Manager Wang's tone. Instead, he lifted his leg and entered the fitting room, and he accessed all around. Finally, his eyes locked on the clothes hook in the fitting room.

Yang Ming smiled and reached out. He pulled and took down the clothes hook. At the end of the clothes hook, he pulled out a miniature camcorder. It was very delicate and tiny, the size of a thumb. It had the camouflage of the clothes hook, so it was difficult to find.

"What is this? Manager Wang, don't you tell me that this is an electric clothes hook?" Yang Ming raised his hand and said.

"This..." Manager Wang's cold sweat suddenly came out. *What the hell is going on? Which bastard installed the camera inside?*

"F*ck you! You really did install it!" The man who was initially depressed was as excited as if he ate a stimulant, grabbed the manager's neck collar and began to slap him in the face. "Go ahead and install more. It's quite hidden, but the master couldn't be deceived. Now you are finished. You're exposed!"

"Okay, don't fight!" Yang Ming patted the man's shoulder. "Report it to the police."

"Oh ..." It could be seen that the man was very grateful to Yang Ming. After Yang Ming told him to stop, he immediately stopped and nodded. "Okay, I will listen to you. Then, let's call the police."

Soon, the police arrived, and the camera and Manager Wang were taken back to the police station, along with Yang Ming and the man. When they did the transcript, Yang Ming learned that the man was Zhang Zhishen. His name was similar to Lu Zhishen [2].

As for how to compensate, it was naturally a follow-up problem. As for Manager Wang's shop, the police had contacted the industrial and commercial department to seal it up temporarily. The case needed to be investigated before making a final conclusion.

Coming out of the police station, Zhang Zhishen was still desperately pestering Yang Ming, wanting to treat him to a meal.

"You don't have to treat me to a meal." Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "I have other things to do."

"Please don't. This time, it was all because of you. Otherwise, not only would I be humiliated by others, but I also cannot solve the problem." Zhang Zhishen exclaimed, "You are very powerful. If I don't thank you, I will feel uncomfortable."

"You are not a local?" asked Yang Ming curiously.

"No, in fact, I came here to find someone. I have nothing to do, so I surfed the Internet in the Internet cafe. I didn't expect to see the video of my girlfriend being filmed when I was shopping with my girlfriend last summer, so I downloaded it and prepared to get justice," said Zhang Zhishen.

"It turns out to be like this. Then I won't delay you to look for the person," said Yang Ming with a smile. "I have something really going on in a while."

"Then, you leave your phone number with me. I will finish the matter and call you again," said Zhang Zhishen.

Seeing that Zhang Zhishen was so determined, Yang Ming had no choice but to leave his mobile phone number with Zhang Zhishen.

"Right, buddy, what is your name? I don't know your name yet..." Zhang Zhishen asked while saving the number.

In the police station, most of the police inside knew Yang Ming, so Yang Ming's transcript was naturally very simple. However, Zhang Zhishen's transcript was done after a long time. Besides, the main victim was him; Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu were actually not considered victims.

"Yang Ming." Yang Ming did not hide.

"What?!" Zhang Zhishen was shocked and suddenly shouted, "You... are Yang Ming?"

Chapter 998: I Am Your Bodyguard

Yang Ming was surprised when he heard Zhang Zhishen calling him. He asked baffled, "What's wrong? Do you know me?"

Zhang Zhishen shook his head and said, "I don't know you, but I was asked by someone to look for you and to give you something by the way..."

"Asked by someone? Give me something?" Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable. "Who asked you?"

"Don't you have a friend in Yunnan?" asked Zhang Zhishen.

Yunnan? Friend? Yang Ming frowned. *How could I have a friend in Yunnan?* Suddenly, Yang Ming was shocked and remembered someone. He suddenly blurted out, "Lan Ling?"

"That seems to be right..." Zhang Zhishen nodded. "I wanted to check your ID card. I have the ID number recorded by Miss Lan, but since you spoke out Miss Lan's name, it should be right!"

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. *How did Lan Ling know these two people? The man seems macho and somewhat reckless, but he isn't an evil person. The woman is not quite elegant. She looks so gentle and quiet, yet why did she have a strip dance in the dressing room?* However, since it had nothing to do with Yang Ming, he simply didn't ask too much.

"You should look at my ID card, just in case you made a mistake." Yang Ming said, "But, you should also have proof of your identity, right?"

"Yes, yes!" Zhang Zhishen nodded and took a piece of paper out of his pocket, then he handed it to Yang Ming. "You should be familiar with this handwriting, right?"

Yang Ming took the paper from Zhang Zhishen. He saw that there was a copy of his name and ID number. From the writing, it was Lan Ling's undoubtedly. Yang Ming's eyesight was better than the average person. He was very sensitive to Lan Ling's handwriting, so he was sure it wasn't fake.

Yang Ming handed his ID card to Zhang Zhishen. After Zhang Zhishen finished the comparison, he returned the ID card to Yang Ming as he nodded and said, "There is no mistake! You are really Yang Ming!"

"Fine. What did Lan Ling tell you to give me...?" Yang Ming tried to calm down his tone, but it was difficult to suppress the excitement in his heart.

Yang Ming hadn't heard from Lan Ling for a long time. Right now, she suddenly sent someone to pass Yang Ming something. How could Yang Ming not be excited?

"The things are here." Zhang Zhishen took a small box carefully from his chest pocket and handed it to Yang Ming. "This is what Miss Lan asked me to hand over to you..."

"Thank you!" Yang Ming resisted the inner excitement and took the small box. He wanted to open it on the spot, but because of the presence of outsiders, he had to give up and carefully take it in his hands, fearing that it would be broken.

"You're welcome." Zhang Zhishen said with an honest smile, "It's a coincidence. I didn't expect to meet you like this, hehe. However, Mr. Yang, you are really amazing. Even the camera can't hide from your eyes!"

"I'm just more meticulous." Yang Ming waved his hand. "How come you suddenly called me Mr. Yang? It sounds awkward."

"You are a friend of Miss Lan. I naturally need to respect you more, and..." Zhang Zhishen spoke until this point and became hesitant. He was silent for a while before he continued, "Mr. Yang, you won't take a look at what Miss Lan gave you..."

"Oh, I will go back and see." Yang Ming wondered. *I am not in a hurry. What are you worried about?* "I have something else today. I will treat you for dinner at another time!"

After Yang Ming finished, he waited for Zhang Zhishen to bid farewell to him. After all, what needed to be said was made obvious, but Zhang Zhishen still stood in front of him. He remained unmoved without bidding farewell.

Yang Ming was somewhat helpless. *My words to send him away was already made apparent, yet why did Zhang Zhishen still remain unmoved?* So, Yang Ming had to say, "Then let's settle with that first. I will go first..."

Seeing that Yang Ming was leaving, Zhang Zhishen suddenly felt a little troubled. He hesitated for a long time before he spoke up. "Mr. Yang, where are you going? I will accompany you..."

"You accompany me?" Yang Ming was surprised. "You don't have to accompany me... Brother Zhang, I know that you are very enthusiastic, but I really have something to do. I can't accompany you. Let us eat together next time?"

"No... Mr. Yang. How about you take a look at what Miss Lan had given you? There is also a letter from Miss Lan to you." Zhang Zhishen said in a hurry.

Yang Ming wondered, *My wife wrote me a love letter. What does it have to do with you? How come I feel that you are more anxious than me? What is this Zhang Zhishen doing? Is there any fraud with it?*

Seeing Yang Ming's baffled expression, Zhang Zhishen had to say, "Mr. Yang, if you read the letter that Miss Lan gave you, you will understand. I'm the bodyguard sent to you by Miss Lan!"

"What?" Yang Ming listened with his jaws wide. He looked at Zhang Zhishen incredulously. "You said you are the bodyguard that Lan Ling had found for me?"

Zhang Zhishen nodded and smiled. "Mr. Yang, I am the bodyguard that Miss Lan sent to you to protect your safety. My code name is 007!"

"007?" Yang Ming almost fainted. "Damn, James Bond."

"Not James Bond." Zhang Zhishen shook his head. "I'm a Local 007."

A few black lines appeared on Yang Ming's head [1]. *This Lan Ling, where did she find such a living treasure to be my own bodyguard? Did she make a mistake?* Yang Ming was helpless. "Mr. 007, look at me. Do I need your protection...?"

Zhang Zhishen smiled bitterly. "Mr. Yang, I was sent by Miss Lan. She told me to follow you. I must follow you. You should not be bothered by me. You will understand as you read the letter written by Miss Lan..."

"She told you to follow me... Why are you so obedient?" Yang Ming was somewhat helplessness. "Is she your mother?"

However, after he finished his words, Yang Ming regretted a little. *If she is your mother, am I not your father? If I have a son like you, won't I get pissed off to death? You are outrageous. Your girlfriend is also outrageous.*

" Ugh , you can say that!" After listening to Yang Ming's words, Zhang Zhishen thought about it and nodded sternly.

"What? What did you say?" Yang Ming squinted. He almost lost his balance and sat on the ground.

"Miss Lan is actually..." When it came to this, Zhang Zhishen looked at Jing Xiaolu next to Yang Ming and did not continue to speak.

"Xiaolu, you wait for me in the car for a while." There were some things that Yang Ming didn't hide from Jing Xiaolu, but he had certain other things which he couldn't let her know especially Lan Ling's matter. It involved some secrets like "Voodoo." Yang Ming did not want to let more people know.

Jing Xiaolu did not say anything. Even though she was curious, she also knew that Yang Ming and Zhang Zhishen must have some secret to discuss. Yang Ming did not hide a lot from her, the only exception was now. Hence, Jing Xiaolu also knew this must involve Yang Ming's privacy. She wouldn't be the person who would irritate others. So, after she nodded, she quickly walked to Yang Ming's car which was parked at the police station.

Seeing Jing Xiaolu go far, Zhang Zhishen said, "Actually, I am Miss Lan's seventh apprentice. Miss Lan is my master! There is a saying with Master that a teacher is like a father. However, Miss Lan is a woman, then it isn't wrong to say that she is my mother..."

" Ah !" Yang Ming's shock today was tremendous. *Lan Ling has apprentices? And it sounds like it isn't just a few. This guy ranked seventh. In other words, Lan Ling has at least seven apprentices! No wonder this guy is codenamed 007!*

"Look... Mr. Yang, I can't go against Master's orders. Hence, please don't trouble me. Take me, please..." Zhang Zhishen said pitifully.

"Take me, please [2]!" Yang Ming heard the three words from Zhang Zhishen, and he felt a disgusting chill that brought out goosebumps! *If I really let this guy follow by my side, there will be jokes every day.*

"You see, I don't need your protection. How about we have a duel? If you beat me, I will agree to let you stay with me. If you lose, you should quickly go back..." Yang Ming thought for a long time, but he couldn't find any reason to refuse. It couldn't be helped.

"Mr. Yang, then I'm definitely not your opponent..." Zhang Zhishen shook his head with a wry smile.

"Then you still want to protect me?" Yang Ming looked at Zhang Zhishen inexplicably.

"My strength is voodoo." Zhang Zhishen's previous playful manner dissipated. He restored a serious expression all of a sudden. "Master had said, there may be people who have ill intentions on you. The opponent is good at voodoo. Master is afraid of you falling into danger. Hence, she sent my girlfriend

and me to protect you! Master said that although your body is immune to most voodoo, you aren't immune to certain powerful voodoo..."

Voodoo ! Yang Ming suddenly came into realization. It seems this was the case . Reminiscent of the man sent by Yun Guangdou to administer voodoo, Yang Ming was scared. Indeed, in terms of skills, the average person will not be my opponent. I'm more than enough to protect myself. Only this voodoo is something that I don't understand. I also can't use ordinary means to deal with it.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming also understood Lan Ling's good intentions! *This girl is far away, over a thousand miles, but she never forgets my own safety . However, what surprised Yang Ming was, It seems that within this short period of roughly four months, Little Lingling's progress is so fast. She is already a master.*

"Your girlfriend is also a disciple of Lan Ling?" Yang Ming glanced at Zhang Zhishen's girlfriend.

"Yes!" Zhang Zhishen nodded and explained, "Since Mr. Yang is from the same side, then I will not hide it anymore. Xiao Qi is not the kind of ambiguous person you imagined. What you saw in the video... It was because Xiao Qi was inflicted with voodoo. Those who were inflicted with this voodoo would take off their clothes and make some weird moves as the symptoms appeared..."

Chapter 999: A Change in Impression

"Cursed by voodoo!?" Yang Ming was surprised. He looked at Zhang Zhishen's girlfriend. *No wonder a quiet person would do such an outrageous action! It is just this Zhang Zhishen. I really do not know what to say. He seems not to be thoughtful. How can he play such a video of his girlfriend in front of so many people?*

But remembering that this video had been circulated on the Internet, it did not matter anymore. It was just inappropriate to play it in front of Xiao Qi.

"Yes." Zhang Zhishen nodded and said, "That day, Xiao Qi found that something was wrong with her body. We quickly found a store and pretended to try on clothes. When Xiao Qi entered the dressing room, the voodoo was activated... As a result, you know what happened..."

" Oh ." Yang Ming nodded. "The person who installed this camera is really awful."

"Yeah, so I went to reason with them. Fortunately, I had your help. Otherwise, we have no evidence that there was a camera in this store..." Zhang Zhishen shook his head and said, "Mr. Yang, can you let me follow you?"

"I am really busy today. Let's do it this way. You tell me where you're staying, and I will come to you tonight. You see, nothing should happen to me during the daytime." Yang Ming had no choice. Since Lan Ling sent him here, it was for his own good. Yang Ming could only keep Zhang Zhishen. However, he had to admit that Zhang Zhishen was a little dumb.

"Mr. Yang, I can follow you at a distance," said Zhang Zhishen hesitantly. "Master asked me to stay by your side at all times. If anything happened, I have to report to Master..."

*D*mn! Report? You even have to report!? What the f*ck? I am going to date another girl. If you report this to Lan Ling, aren't you harming me? Although she will not be jealous of this, she is still a woman. She cares so much about me, but I always play with another girl. Would she feel good if she knows about this?*

En, right. ..Yang Ming was shocked abruptly and asked Zhang Zhishen, "You say that you can report to Lan Ling, then you means you are in contact with her. Can you contact her?"

"I can contact her..." replied Zhang Zhishen.

"How do you contact her? Can you do it now? Can you contact Lan Ling?" Yang Ming suddenly felt excited. He grabbed Zhang Zhishen's shoulder and asked urgently.

"Mr. Yang... I can't contact now..." said Zhang Zhishen a little embarrassed.

"Then you mean..." asked Yang Ming quickly.

"I am also texting to Master. She will read it every day when she has the time, then she will give me instructions..." said Zhang Zhishen.

"So it's like this..." Yang Ming sighed. Zhang Zhishen's approach to contact Lan Ling was no different from his own, but it was no wonder because Lan Ling's place had no cell phone signal. The signal could only be received at a certain location, so it was normal to receive a text message every day.

"Mr. Yang, then I am following you...?" Zhang Zhishen still remembered the tasks that Lan Ling assigned to him.

"Well, you just came here and are not familiar with this place. You should buy a map first to get familiar with it, then I will buy you a car. When I go out, you will follow from behind." Yang Ming thought for a moment. Since Lan Ling sent Zhang Zhishen, she had her own ideas as well. Either she wanted to monitor him or to protect him, Yang Ming could not also refuse it because it was all out of love. Therefore, since he could not drive Zhang Zhishen away, then he would use him as an underling. What's more, he even knew how to use voodoo. If he was displeased with someone in the future, he did not have to make a move; he could let Zhang Zhishen cast voodoo on the person.

"This..." Zhang Zhishen still hesitated.

"That's it!" Yang Ming patted Zhang Zhishen's shoulder. "Didn't we exchange phone numbers already? I will go to find you tonight."

"Okay..." Zhang Zhishen had no choice. Since Yang Ming insisted on doing this, he had to follow, but he still gave a reminder. "Mr. Yang, if you have any trouble, just call me right away!"

"I know. Rest assured. I am not stupid," smiled Yang Ming.

Only then did Zhang Zhishen leave with Xiao Qi. Yang Ming rubbed the sweat on his forehead. *It is really tough to communicate with such people! Perhaps Lan Ling knows Zhang Zhishen is such a simple-minded person. Only such people are the most loyal without any ill-intentions.*

Back in the car, Jing Xiaolu was a bit curious. “Yang Ming, who are they?”

“They are my bodyguards that my wife sent to me!” Yang Ming did not hide it. It would be more f*cked up if it were exposed, so he admitted it directly. Yang Ming did not mention anything about voodoo anyway.

“Bodyguard?!” Jing Xiaolu was astounded. “Do you still need a bodyguard? You do not seem to need bodyguards with your skill, right? Besides, President Bao is the Ming Yang Security Company’s president. Is it that hard to find a bodyguard? And... I am not criticizing him but that Zhang Zhishen seems to be... dim-witted!”

“Of course, I don’t need anyone to protect me...” Yang Ming deliberately lowered his voice and said to Jing Xiaolu. “To tell you the truth, in fact, they are spies sent by my wife to monitor me. She wants to see if I have another mistress outside!”

“Then, do you have any?” Jing Xiaolu was dumbfounded. *It turns out to be the case. No wonder the man had to talk facing his back to me.*

“Am I not just being misunderstood!?” Yang Ming sighed. “You are really adding troubles for me. Now it’s great. We had nothing initially, but now it is misunderstood.”

“ *Haha* , that’s good!” Jing Xiaolu smiled and said. “It is good If they misunderstand. You already have several girlfriends initially. It is not more to have me.”

Yang Ming shook his head and stopped talking about this topic. “Right, that incident just interrupted us just now. You have not finished buying new clothes, right? Do you want to continue?”

“It is fine for today. I am already tired. Although I still have a few pieces of clothing that I want to buy... *Ai* , I am unwilling. You promised to buy what I want...” Jing Xiaolu sighed and said.

“Since you want to buy it, then go buy it. We have a car anyway. It is convenient!” Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu’s appearance, and he really felt pity for her.

“Today is so tiring. I really do not want to move,” Jing Xiaolu said with a sad face. “But I don’t want to miss this good opportunity...”

“If you are not satisfied with any of the solutions, then what do you want?” said Yang Ming helplessly.

“How about you shop with me again next time during my holiday?” said Jing Xiaolu as if she just got an idea. However, in Yang Ming’s opinion, she seemed to have planned for it.

“...” Yang Ming was speechless. If he promised her, she would be even more insatiable. “No way. I am not free.”

“D*mn, I just want to help you study the progress between you and the girl. If you have any doubts, I can help you clear your doubts. Since you do not want to, then it is fine.” Jing Xiaolu said indifferently.

“Clear the doubts?” Yang Ming was stunned, then he smiled. “Alright, if I really want to ask for advice, then I will ask you to come out.”

"Who do you think you are? You can find me if you need me, and you do not find me if you have nothing? You are really hypocritical." Jing Xiaolu snorted and said, "I despise you!"

Yang Ming broke into a sweat . *Why do I feel like a man who fails his woman? It is like I wronged her. Ai, I only have this feeling when I am together with Jing Xiaolu.*

Yang Ming said helplessly, "Okay, If I have time during your next vacation, I will buy the things with you. But you have to be quick about it. Otherwise, I will not accompany you if it is as time-consuming as today."

"Don't worry, *hehe* ." Jing Xiaolu nodded. But she thought, *The style of the clothes always changes very quickly. The next time should probably be spring already. The clothes would not be selling anymore, but that is not my fault. By that time, it is necessary to pick out new clothes.*

Yang Ming did not know the evil plan in Jing Xiaolu's heart. Otherwise, he would be furious.

"Where are you going? I'll take you," said Yang Ming.

"I have to go to the pharmacy to grab some medicine for my grandmother. The medicine in the hospital is too expensive. Fortunately, the doctor is good. He gave me a prescription and told me to buy it at the pharmacy." Jing Xiaolu smiled and said, "You drive me to the pharmacy then."

"Your grandmother is ill. Why do you still buy so many clothes for yourself?" Yang Ming thought that this Jing Xiaolu was a bit ruthless.

" *Ai* ." Jing Xiaolu sighed. "It is an old trouble. The disease rooted when she was young. She did not treat in time, so now she has to lie on the bed and keep taking medicine..."

" *Ah* ... it is so serious?" Yang Ming thought it was an acute illness. He didn't expect it to be such a chronic disease. This kind of condition was the most torturing and the most expensive. It was really difficult for Jing Xiaolu, such a little girl.

He roughly knew about Jing Xiaolu's life by listening to Ge Xinyao. She had lost her parents when she was young and lived with her grandmother. Now, that Yang Ming knew that Jing Xiaolu's grandmother was lying in bed with a disease without any income, he began to sympathize and feel impressed with Jing Xiaolu from the bottom of his heart.

How strong is her will to shoulder such a heavy burden? She is living on her own. She still has to pay for her own academic fees, and she has to buy medicine for her grandmother. This is indeed too heavy for a teenage girl.

Looking at Jing Xiaolu's innocent purity, but she was not innocent at all. After getting close contact with her today, Yang Ming realized that she was not a simple girl; she had her own view, and she was strong.

In the melting pot of today's society, it was a miracle that Jing Xiaolu could still keep her virginity. However, it could be seen that Jing Xiaolu was extraordinarily smart.

" *Hehe* , in fact, it is nothing." Jing Xiaolu smiled and said. "The doctor said that there is no life danger. She will just feel an ache in her legs during the rainy season, and she can't do any heavy work. Therefore, she is still considered healthy!"

Yang Ming sighed slightly and said, "Is there any hope for healing?"

"Yes, but it is small." Jing Xiaolu shook her head.

"Then why not heal her? Is it about money?" Yang Ming had money. If it was a money problem, Yang Ming did not mind helping her. Now they were considered as relatively good friends after all.

"On the contrary, that's not it. If there was a need for surgery, I will collect enough money and pay for the surgery no matter what," said Jing Xiaolu. "The doctor just said that my grandmother is too old to be operated on. Although there is a hope for a cure, there is also a great possibility of failure. If it failed, my grandmother would be completely paralyzed. Now she can still walk around and play mahjong with her neighbor. If she is paralyzed, what can she do?"

Yang Ming nodded after listening. It turned out to be the case. "If that is the case, then it is best not to cure."

"I think so too. After all, my grandmother is old now. She is not suitable for surgery. The doctor suggested conservative treatment. It is better to drink some Chinese medicines to relieve the symptoms," said Jing Xiaolu.

"Which pharmacy are you going to? You should have a fixed pharmacy to buy medicine, right?" Yang Ming started the car.

"En, go to Defa Community. My house is there. A pharmacy run by an acquaintance is opposite my house. He even gives me a discount," said Jing Xiaolu.

Defa Community? Yang Ming had never heard of it. However, there was nothing strange about it. Although Yang Ming was a native of Song Jiang, there were many communities now. Many old communities had been renamed after the establishment of a property company, so Yang Ming did not know where it was.

He turned on the navigation system and set it up. There was indeed the address of the Defa Community.

"In fact, there's no need for navigation. I will tell you how to go," said Jing Xiaolu.

"Then why didn't you say so earlier?" Yang Ming put away the navigator. "I thought you didn't recognize the path."

"You are the one who can't recognize it. Even if I am stupid, I will not lose my way home," said Jing Xiaolu angrily.

Defa Community was quite easy to go. There were basically no small roads going from here. It was highway along the way until they reached the door of a community that looked old.

"It's there, Defa Pharmacy." Jing Xiaolu pointed to a pharmacy sign with a red cross not far away.

Yang Ming parked the car at the door of the pharmacy and got out with Jing Xiaolu.

"Xiaolu, you came to get medicine for your grandmother again!" The pharmacy owner was also living in this community. He had been Jing Xiaolu's neighbor for decades, so now, he was especially enthusiastic when he saw Jing Xiaolu.

" *En* , I am here to get medicine for my grandmother." Jing Xiaolu nodded.

"Why are you so early today? Don't you have work?" The pharmacy owner asked while getting the medicine for Jing Xiaolu, "Is it still the same prescription as last time?"

Chapter 1000: The Big Plan of Filling the Memory Tree

" *En* , it still the same prescription." Jing Xiaolu nodded. "I am taking leave today, so I came back earlier after shopping with my friend."

" *Hehe* , with your boyfriend, right?" The pharmacy owner saw Yang Ming who came in with Jing Xiaolu and said with a smile, "Why don't you introduce him to Aunt Zhang?"

"This..." Jing Xiaolu was a bit embarrassed. Yang Ming wasn't her boyfriend. She could coerce him once, but she couldn't coerce him again and again. If so, Yang Ming would be disgusted.

Seeing Jing Xiaolu's look, Yang Ming smiled and took the initiative to go forward. "It is Aunt Zhang, right? My name is Yang Ming, and I am Xiaolu's classmate." Yang Ming neither acknowledged nor denied it to save Jing Xiaolu face.

However, Aunt Zhang didn't think too much of it but thought that Jing Xiaolu was shy, so she smiled and said, " *Hehe* , not bad. Xiaolu, you also have a stable job. Aunt Zhang is also happy to see this time you have a boyfriend. Your grandmother must be very happy."

Aunt Zhang was also very clear on Jing Xiaolu's previous situation. However, she was helpless because Jing Xiaolu's environment growing up dictated things. Even if Aunt Zhang wanted to help, she could do nothing.

The people who lived in this community weren't rich. Aunt Zhang didn't expect to make much money by opening this pharmacy, as long as it could provide some cheap medicines for her neighbors and as long as it could cover her family's expenses. Aunt Zhang did not have much money on hand, so she couldn't help Jing Xiaolu's family. At most, Aunt Zhang could give Jing Xiaolu a lower price when she bought medicine.

Aunt Zhang knew some of Jing Xiaolu's actions in the past. She often cheated men of their money and mixed together with some people from the underworld. Although they didn't take advantage of Jing Xiaolu, Aunt Zhang also didn't like it.

But since Jing Xiaolu went to work at a big company a while ago, Jing Xiaolu had changed. She washed away the makeup on her face and turned into a pure girl. Now, she found a satisfactory boyfriend. How could Aunt Zhang be unhappy?

The reason why she was sure that Yang Ming was Jing Xiaolu's boyfriend was that Jing Xiaolu had never brought back any men before. However, this time was an exception.

"Aunt Zhang, he and I are really just ordinary classmates..." Jing Xiaolu said with some shyness that made Yang Ming very surprised. *Could this Jing Xiaolu have changed?* Yang Ming was somewhat unable to adapt.

"Hehe ." Aunt Zhang smiled. She was apparently not entirely convinced. After Aunt Zhang packed the medicine and gave it to Jing Xiaolu, she asked, "Xiaolu, is this also charged to the account?"

"En , when I get paid at the end of the month, I will pay it together." Jing Xiaolu nodded. Her usual bonuses were used to buy some household items, and her salary was used to pay the medical expenses for her grandmother. Although there was no surplus, it was well calculated.

"How much is it?" Yang Ming raised his head and asked.

Jing Xiaolu was surprised. She looked at Yang Ming somewhat incredulously. In her opinion, Yang Ming wouldn't mind much of her businesses. He would make a clear distinction with her, but she didn't expect Yang Ming to take the initiative to take out money and pay for her.

Aunt Zhang was also surprised, and then smiled and said, "Let me count it..." Aunt Zhang saw Yang Ming's appearance, and there was no doubt about it in her heart. *The two people must be together, or else, is this Yang Ming foolish? He still wants to pay for Jing Xiaolu?*

"It is a total of one thousand three hundred and sixty-eight yuan." Aunt Zhang counted and then said.

Yang Ming nodded and took out two thousand yuan from the wallet and handed it to Aunt Zhang, then he said, "I'll first pay two thousand yuan; the rest of the money will be saved here. After that, Xiaolu still needs to come and get medicine."

Seeing that Jing Xiaolu did not object, Aunt Zhang also accepted the money. Her family's financial situation wasn't very good as well. The store also needed capital turnover. It was good to be able to withdraw some funds as soon as possible, so she did not deny it.

Outside the pharmacy, Jing Xiaolu asked Yang Ming puzzlingly, "Why did you pay the money for me?"

"I have already said that no matter what you buy today, I will pay the bill." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Of course, it means whatever is within my ability. If it's beyond my ability, then I am not able to do it."

Yang Ming actually sympathized Jing Xiaolu. *This girl's life is not easy. I will help her as long as I can. If she can't be a lover, even a friend should reach out.*

"Ceh , that's meaningless!" Jing Xiaolu flung her head back and said, "I thought you changed your mind and wanted to take me as your mistress!"

"Don't simply make a joke!" Yang Ming frowned. "We're already downstairs of your house. Can you be serious a little? If you don't want me to pay the bill, then you can pay me back once your salary is received."

"I don't want to. Do you think I am a fool?!" scolded Jing Xiaolu. "It's good that you pay for me every time. It just so happens that I can save money to buy cosmetics."

"Never mind the cosmetics. Your face looks better when you don't have makeup on it." Yang Ming shook his head and smiled.

"What? The cosmetics I used before were low-end and bought on the street for a few yuan. Can I look good when I put those on? When I have money, I will buy those that are worth a few hundred yuan," said Jing Xiaolu with a little yearning.

Yang Ming couldn't help but smile at Jing Xiaolu's words. "You know that those worth a few yuan are not good to put on, and yet you still put it on? Isn't that a problem?"

"I hate you!" Jing Xiaolu was a little annoyed. She thought, *Isn't it because I am poor? Which girl doesn't love beauty? With no money, if I don't buy those that are worth a few yuan, what should I buy?*

He took Jing Xiaolu to the front of an old three-story building. Jing Xiaolu said, "It's here. I am going home..."

"En, goodbye." Yang Ming stopped the car and said.

Jing Xiaolu got out from the car, held the door, and stood outside the car as she waved her hand at Yang Ming. Yang Ming reluctantly said, "Okay, stop waving goodbye. In a moment, the only warm air in my car will be released by you."

Jing Xiaolu suddenly leaned over and quickly kissed Yang Ming's face. Yang Ming was surprised and was about to get angry, but he heard Jing Xiaolu faintly said, "Thank you, Yang Ming. Today is the happiest day of my life. It feels so good to be spoiled by someone."

When she finished, she closed the door, walked quickly to the corridor, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

When Yang Ming noticed that Jing Xiaolu was serious, he hesitated for a moment and lightly sighed. His heart was a little moved. *The contrast between the previous Jing Xiaolu and today's Jing Xiaolu is too big. However, I did not seem to spoil her, right? I just accompanied her shopping. That I bought things for her was entirely out of gratitude for helping me analyze the relationship problem.*

After leaving Jing Xiaolu's house, Yang Ming looked at the time on his mobile phone. It was already after two o'clock in the afternoon. In a while, Zhao Ying probably was about to finish class. Yang Ming thought that he should give Zhao Ying a call in advance to make an appointment. That way, she would save some time for him.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming called Zhao Ying's phone. After the phone was connected, it rang a few times but was hung up. Yang Ming was surprised and dialed again. This time, it was even worse. It rang once, then it was hung up.

Yang Ming wondered, *Why didn't Zhao Ying answer the phone?* Suddenly, he was shocked. *Could Zhao Ying be angry?* When he remembered what he chatted with Zhao Ying yesterday, Yang Ming suddenly became nervous!

Is this chick still holding a grudge? En, it is very likely. Because she saw me eating with Wang Xiaoyan yesterday, she was definitely in a bad mood. So, she didn't answer my call at this moment.

Yang Ming hesitated for a moment, and once again called Zhao Ying's phone. However, this time was worse than the last time, Zhao Ying actually turned off the phone directly! Yang Ming smiled bitterly and touched his chin. *This is really difficult.*

However, Zhao Ying's phone was turned off. What could Yang Ming still do? In desperation, he could only go directly to school. If there was anything, they could talk face to face when he met Zhao Ying.

Yang Ming drove in the direction of the school. On the way, the mobile phone rang. It indicated that he had received a text message. When Yang Ming was waiting for the traffic light, he picked up his mobile phone and glanced at it. He noticed that it was Zhao Ying's number.

Yang Ming quickly opened the message and read it.

"I am in class! What do you want? You called once, but you did not stop and called a second time. My classmates are all watching me!"

After reading Zhao Ying's text message, Yang Ming suddenly had a feeling between laughter and tears. It seemed that he had complicated the matter. Now, after he carefully considered it again, although Zhao Ying saw that he was eating noodles with Wang Xiaoyan, she didn't directly expose them. It meant that Zhao Ying wasn't willing to talk about the worries in her heart. Then, Zhao Ying wouldn't be angry with him for this reason.

Yang Ming quickly replied with a text message, "Sister Ying, I brought you some gifts from Macau. Are you free later?"

After the text message was sent out, he didn't see a reply for a long time. Zhao Ying probably turned off her phone so Yang Ming didn't think much more. He came to the school and simply found a study room to finish filling the memory tree.

In most universities, there would be a lot of study rooms. If this university was not too small, and the teaching buildings were too little, he could find many unoccupied study rooms. Yang Ming once heard of a song describing a situation where a university didn't have enough seats in the study room. Actually, it was very rare unless it was before the final exams, then the particular situation would appear.

Now, the study room where Yang Ming was in did not have many people. There were only one man and one woman who were probably lovers. They were kissing in the back of the classroom. Yang Ming didn't care, so he just found a desk and sat down.

He took out a pen and paper and prepared to fill in the memory tree. As he was getting ready and preparing his train of thought, he heard a woman's scream behind him. "Ah ah," the sound was especially ecstatic.

Yang Ming turned his head back and saw that the boy was groping the girl, totally ignoring Yang Ming. Yang Ming suddenly had a chill, and there were a few beads of sweat on his head. *How are college students now so open?*

Yang Ming thought that he was already open enough. When he was in high school, he was already dating. He also asked Chen Mengyan to help him in the cinema with that... But after all, he was still being secretive and was afraid that others would see. However, these two were great. They were already stepping into the realm of forgetting the people around them.

Yang Ming was agitated. How could he still write? The thoughts that were initially pure became full of obscenities, and the thoughts of Zhao Ying became a thought of her chest...

*Motherf*cker, this can't be.* Yang Ming coughed twice, only to find that the two people behind did not react. He didn't know if they were too invested that they couldn't hear the movements around them or they didn't feel that anything was wrong at all.

Yang Ming was out of ideas and coughed twice again. *This is also a study room, right? Can't these two pay attention to the implications? At least, you have to act as if it were a pure relationship between a man and a woman, right? Could it be that you want to engage in a viral classroom groping video?*

Yang Ming's two coughing sounds were a bit louder. The man and woman who were groping at the back finally heard them, and they stopped their actions. Yang Ming thought that the two had learned their mistake and was prepared to change. However, he didn't expect the conversation between them could almost anger Yang Ming until he fainted.

"Dear, you see the person in front is so hard-working. It is the coldest time of the year, yet he still comes to self-study. He is so sick and is always coughing, yet he still insists on studying. He could compete with us!" said the boy.

"Yeah. Dear, I also think that we are diligent enough to come to study every day. There are people more studious than us," said the girl also.

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. He thought, *My face is already thick enough. Someone's face is thicker than mine? It is really outrageous!* Yang Ming really couldn't stand it. He wanted to get up and leave. *Motherf*cker, I will change classrooms, okay?*

However, he heard the girl said, "The classmate in front, if you are sick, don't come to self-study. Stopping your studies for one or two days is fine. Rome wasn't built in a day!"

Yang Ming saw that the girl's chest was still in the boy's hand, but she could even say this. Yang Ming was suddenly speechless. He finally saw what the so-called bad*ss character was today!

Initially, he thought that he was a very lascivious person. It turned out that he was so pure! Thinking of this, Yang Ming could not help but be a little proud. *Apparently, I am still a very pure person.*

Yang Ming packed up the things on the table and quickly escaped from the classroom. He really couldn't stand it. Yang Ming looked back at the pair of man and woman in the classroom, and he realized that there were only the two of them in this classroom. Even if the people in other classrooms were few in number, there were at least ten people.

Yang Ming was cautious this time. This was the first time, so he had no experience in coming to the study rooms. With the previous lesson, Yang Ming observed for a long time and found a classroom with a strong studying atmosphere.

Yang Ming found a quieter seat and sat down. He was finally able to study his memory tree with a peace of mind.

Where do I start? Yang Ming closed his eyes and began to think about his own experiences with Zhao Ying... *En*, in fact, his feelings for Zhao Ying should have developed very early, when Zhao Ying was still his math teacher. At the time, before she tutored Yang Ming, he had a little crush on her.

Compared with Chen Mengyan back then, Zhao Ying was more mature and ample, so Yang Ming had a very special fascination with her.