

So Pure 1131

Chapter 1131: Old Man Huang Was Hospitalized

“...call again? Then just let him call. If he urges me again, I will tell him that I have already urged General Kars, and General Kars said to wait!” Li Zhichun said indifferently.

“.. but we can’t always drag it like this. If it gets longer, the old man, Huang Xiaofei, will definitely doubt it!” said Li Tianjia.

“...that’s true!” Li Zhichun sneered. “But it’s better. The more he urges, I will say that General Kars is impatient and breaks the contract! He will not return the money and the gold mine. In this way, isn’t it all settled?”

“...this way is really good. Only father, you, can think of it!” Li Tianjia was delighted after listening. “In this way, we have no responsibility for them. The Huang Family can only suffer a dumb loss again! Try to reason with General Kars? Just let them be exhausted from it!”

“...Yes, so we earn forty billion patacas net. This business is too cost-effective. Only Huang Xiaofei would believe it after suffering a loss once. I did not expect him to be such a fool!” said Li Zhichun.

“... If he is not a fool, how can he give us so much money?!” Li Tianjia smiled.

Huang Xiaofei was holding the phone. He was trembling; he was furious! Li Zhichun actually made a scam to deceive him! What General Kars? What contract? All this seemed to be faked by Li Zhichun!

Huang Rongtian and Huang Rongjin also heard the conversation on the phone, because Huang Xiaofei just turned on the speakerphone. The family’s faces had become extremely ugly.

Huang Xiaofei shouted at the phone, “Li Zhichun, you bastard. You actually lied to me?”

However, the other party did not reply. Obviously, Li Zhichun did not realize that his phone was not disconnected, so he thought the conversation would not be heard by Huang Xiaofei.

Huang Xiaofei resisted his anger, hung up the phone, and then dialed Li Zhichun’s phone again.

Li Zhichun was talking to Li Tianjia. When the phone rang, he picked up the phone after seeing Huang Xiaofei called, “Hello, Mr. Huang, is there anything else the matter? Didn’t I say that I am in a meeting?”

“Meeting?” Huang Xiaofei sneered. “Having a meeting to study how silly I am? Studying me urging you again, and then you’ll say that General Kars will break the contract because he was impatient, right?”

“You... What do you mean by this?” Li Zhichun asked, surprised.

“What do you mean? Did you forget what you just said?” Huang Xiaofei snorted. “Don’t deny it. Your phone was not disconnected just now. I have heard everything you said!”

“You heard it?” Li Zhichun was shocked and asked.

"What do you say? Li Zhichun, what do you mean? You explain to me clearly today. Otherwise, this matter is not finished yet!" Huang Xiaofei growled.

"Not finished? *Hehe*, how is it not finished? I have to listen to this!" When Li Zhichun noticed that Huang Xiaofei found out, he had a falling-out with him immediately. "What do you want me to say?"

"Return the money to me, then I will end this matter. I will not pursue your responsibility. If you do not return the money to me..." Huang Xiaofei's words were interrupted by Li Zhichun before he could finish speaking.

"What if I do not return it?" Li Zhichun sneered. "Who did you pay the money to? Did you give it to me? You gave the money to General Kars! You get it from him. Why do you ask it from me? Are you crazy?"

"What General Kars? Isn't it disguised by you?" asked Huang Xiaofei.

"Disguised? You transferred the money to General Kars yourself. How do I disguise it? You can sue General Kars if you are capable. Do not talk nonsense here!" Li Zhichun said without hesitation.

"Evidence! Everything must have evidence. Do you have any evidence to prove that I lied to you? You did not give your money to me! Besides, I am still a victim; I am your partner; I also lost half of the gold mine!"

"You..." Huang Xiaofei was so angry that he was shaking, and his heart suddenly had angina. Huang Xiaofei covered his heart and couldn't speak*! Indeed, I don't have any evidence at all. It's my fault that I lost my mind because of the gold mine. I did not leave anything like receipts or cooperation agreement, and I confusedly transferred the money to an account called "KarsXXXX."*

"Crazy, don't call me for nothing!" As Li Zhichun said this, he hung up the phone and then promptly turned it off.

Huang Xiaofei only felt blood surge up his head, his heart beat quickly, and then he did not know anything...

"Father!" When Huang Rongtian and Huang Rongjin saw Huang Xiaofei fainted, they were shocked. They immediately rushed over and checked their father, but Huang Xiaofei was lying motionless on the sofa.

Huang Rongtian quickly took out the phone and dialed the emergency center's phone number, then he said to Huang Rongjin, "I have already contacted the hospital. You quickly go to the garage to start the car. We will send Father to the hospital immediately!"

"Okay!" Huang Rongjin nodded and did not dare to delay. He quickly picked up the car keys and ran out of the house.

Although both Huang Rongtian and Huang Rongjin were indignant at Li Zhichun's behavior, it was not the time to pursue his responsibility. It was more important to send their father to the hospital first.

They rushed all the way to the hospital. Huang Xiaofei was brought to the operating room. Huang Rongtian and Huang Rongjin anxiously waited for the results in the emergency room.

"Rongjin, this time, our Huang Family is heading to its doom. If Father has any unexpected misfortune, I am not sure whether the Huang Family can still occupy a place in the Singapore business district!" Huang Rongtian sighed and said, "Father is really stupid!"

"Big Brother, now is not the time to complain. We should think about how to recover the loss. We cannot let the Li Family take advantage of us, right?" said Huang Rongjin.

"What can we do about that?" Huang Rongtian said very helplessly. "Li Zhichun also said that we have no evidence. Father transferred the money to Kars. It has nothing to do with him. We can only admit that we were cheated. I think we most probably cannot get back the money anymore."

"Ai!" Huang Rongjin listened to his big brother's words, but he also had no choice but to accept this reality. It could not be helped. Who asked his father to be so careless? He just gave the money to another when he was hotheaded!

"The most important thing now is to let our father recover. Otherwise, our Huang Family will be finished!" Huang Rongtian looked anxiously at the emergency room with eager expectancy.

Finally, the lights in the emergency room went off. Several doctors came out from the inside. Huang Rongtian and Huang Rongjin rushed over. "Doctor, how is our father?"

The head of the attending doctors looked at Huang Rongtian and Huang Rongjin and said, "Are you the sons of the patient? The patient's condition is not very good. The danger has temporarily stabilized, but the acute heart attack caused sudden cerebral hemorrhaging. We need to do cranial surgery. Can you please sign for the operation permission?!"

"Ah!" Huang Rongtian and Huang Rongjin were shocked suddenly. Of course, they knew how serious a cerebral hemorrhage was. It was okay if he recovered well. Otherwise, he would be a vegetative person!

"Alright, don't delay the time. Let's make a decision quickly. Which one of you can make the decision?" The doctor asked anxiously, "The patient's situation does not allow any delay!"

"Okay, I will sign!" Huang Rongtian nodded quickly. He took the operation permit and the signature pen that the nurse handed over and signed his name on it. "Then please operate as soon as possible!"

"Okay!" After taking a look at the operation permit, the doctors gathered people to do surgery for Huang Xiaofei. Huang Rongtian and Huang Rongjin sighed and waited outside the operating room.

"Big Brother, should we tell this matter to Lele?" Huang Rongjin remembered that they just now left in a hurry, and did not say anything to Huang Lele. She did not know that Huang Xiaofei was hospitalized.

"Don't tell her yet, lest Lele will worry. Wait until Father is out of danger." Huang Rongtian thought about it and said.

"Alright!" Huang Rongjin nodded. "Li Zhichun, I will never let you go!"

"What can you do about it? Kill him?" Huang Rongtian said with some helplessness. "At present, we really have no solution for Li Zhichun. We can't even win a lawsuit; we do not even have the evidence..."

Huang Rongjin was just talking about it. As his older brother said, he really had no way.

...

"Little Ya, the CEO of the organizer's grand theater, Mr. Locklaring, has just been here..." Shu Ya's assistant, Xu Li, returned to the hotel room and spoke to Shu Ya.

"Is there something the matter?" asked Shu Ya.

"He said that he wants to hold a small banquet tomorrow, and he wants to invite you to participate. It can be considered as treating you..." said Xu Li.

"Tell him that I thank him for his kindness. I am a little tired. I have to take a break during these two days so that I can have the energy to give a concert," said Shu Ya.

"Little Ya, this is not the main thing, but Locklaring hinted that there are a few young people with backgrounds who are your fans, and they want to see you in private..." said Xu Li.

Shu Ya frowned immediately after listening, "Why is the entertainment circle here like this too?"

Xu Li suddenly smiled bitterly and said, "Little Ya, the entertainment circle is like this. On the other side in Hong Kong, no one dares to do anything to you because of Mr. Shu's power, but here, if you want to get the support of these people, you have to deal with these sons of nobles..."

Shu Ya nodded slightly. Before she developed internationally, she also heard similar unspoken rules in Hong Kong, but because of her strong family background, people rarely had intentions on her.

But it was different in foreign countries. If you wanted to develop, you can't go without socializing. Shu Ya suddenly had a headache. Although she was reluctant, the other party's request was only to participate in a banquet, so Shu Ya could still barely accept it. But if there were other requirements, Shu Ya would not do anything extraordinary even if she had to give up the entire European market.

"Then you reply to Mr. Locklaring that I am participating in the banquet, but just to participate in the banquet. If there are other things, I can't accompany you." Shu Ya hesitated and agreed.

"Alright, I will reply to Mr. Locklaring." Xu Li nodded, stood up, and then went back to the room to call Locklaring.

Back in the room, Xu Li thought about her own wording, and then dialed Locklaring's phone. In many cases, this kind of communication could only be done by the manager.

Most of the celebrities were proud, and they would not bow their heads easily, especially international celebrities such as Shu Ya. However, many concert organizers and company people also had very deep backgrounds; the coordination between the two could only rely on the manager.

So Xu Li could not be as tough as Shu Ya in her dialogue with Locklaring. She wanted to find a suitable reason to convince Locklaring.

"Mr. Locklaring? I am Miss Xu, Miss Shu Ya's agent," said Xu Li.

"Hello, Miss Xu Li!" Locklaring said quickly and enthusiastically. "What is Miss Shu's opinion?"

"Miss Shu said that she has just arrived. She is still adapting to the time lag, and she is still a little tired," Xu Li stated the objective reasons, and then said, "However, since it is Mr. Locklaring's invitation, Miss Shu said that she naturally will give you this face; she will attend."

"Oh? That's great!" Locklaring breathed a sigh of relief. He thought it was not going to work out when he heard Xu Li saying that initially. He was worried about how to explain it to the patriarch, Old Buffon, and

Mayor Mark Vader. Now that Shu Ya agreed, it was easy. "Miss Shu is really giving me face. Miss Xu Li, then I will send you a car to pick you up tomorrow night!"

"Okay, but there is something I have to say in advance. Miss Shu will just participate in the banquet. She will not attend other activities... Do you understand what I mean?" Xu Li hinted. "Miss Shu Ya is not short of money, and her family is also very powerful..."

"I understand this!" How could Locklaring not understand Xu Li's meaning? He quickly nodded and said, "Do not worry. It's just participating in banquet!"

"Okay, then I am relieved. If there is nothing else, then it's settled?" asked Xu Li.

"Wait a minute, Miss Xu. There are some things I still have to look at..." Locklaring hesitated and said, "These VIPs are very powerful. One of them is a guest of Mr. Buffon, the patriarch of the Buffon family, the most powerful family in Europe. In addition, the son of Mark Vader, the mayor of the city, and the son of the lieutenant governor are very powerful people, so I hope that you can tell Miss Shu to take care of the big picture tomorrow..."

"Ah!" Xu Li did not expect that these noble sons had such a background. This was what she did not expect before. She thought they could be simply dealt with, but these people were not easy to deal with.

Of course, Shu Ya didn't realize how powerful the identity of Miss Alice's guest was, so she didn't mention this to Xu Li, so Xu Li was a little worried. After all, these people had great power in the local area. Shu Ya was very powerful in Hong Kong, but not here.

After Xu Li told Shu Ya about these people, Shu Ya was also anxious. After all, these people were not easy to deal with, which made Shu Ya have a headache. However, since they had already agreed, if they reneged now, it would be inappropriate.

It couldn't be helped. Although Shu Ya was not willing, she still had to force herself to go to the banquet.

Shu Ya was really tired. Sometimes, she really wanted to quit her singing career and live carefree days with Yang Ming, but she could only think about it.

If she did this, it will not only hurt the hearts of hundreds of millions of fans, but it might not be a good thing for Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was at the stage of his career development, and Shu Ya did not want to give him too much pressure. Now both of them were still young. If they wanted to enjoy life, there are opportunities in the future. Therefore, Shu Ya still wanted to fight for a few more years and wait until Yang Ming's career was successful one day, and then she would give up everything.

"Master, the CEO of the grand theater here will hold a small banquet tomorrow. Miss Shu Ya will participate. I have already greeted him. Master, you should also participate!" Old Buffon said.

"Ah?" Yang Ming didn't expect Old Buffon to arrange this. Yang Ming's intention was not to meet Shu Ya directly, but thinking of Old Buffon's good intention, he could not reject Old Buffon. So, he nodded, "Okay, then let's go together tomorrow."

"That's great!" Old Buffon said, "Then I will arrange the car, and then ask someone to order some evening dress!"

"Don't busy yourself. I will wear this." Yang Ming looked at his casual outfit and said, "It's not a formal occasion. It's just a small gathering. Isn't it the same?"

"It's also true!" Old Buffon naturally agreed to what Yang Ming said. He prepared clothes for Yang Ming out of respect for him. He was not giving face to Locklaring. Let Yang Ming give others face? They are not worthy! Old Buffon naturally thought this way.

At four o'clock in the evening, Old Buffon invited Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan to the extended Bentley. Old Buffon drove himself, and they went to the place where the banquet was held.

Old Buffon knew that Yang Ming didn't like to show too much ostentation, so he didn't bring too many followers. He did not even bring his driver. It was only the three of them and very low-key.

"Will there be anyone else participating this time?" Yang Ming asked. Yang Ming was not a kind person. He naturally knew the purpose of this banquet was not merely to welcome Shu Ya. Since he could participate, there would definitely be other dignitaries.

Therefore, Yang Ming needed to find out who was at the banquet to avoid some people who had evil intentions on Shu Ya.

"I haven't investigated this. Why, Master? Is there someone you do not want to see?" Old Buffon asked quickly.

"That's not it. I want to see what other powerful people are at this banquet," Yang Ming said.

"*Heh*, who cares who they are? Master, you can rest assured. As long as it is the person you like, I'll see who dares to make a move!"

Chapter 1132: A Private Reception

"*Oh*, who cares who they are? Master, you can rest assured. As long as it is the person you like, I'll see who dares to make a move!" Old Buffon said confidently.

Yang Ming nodded. He believed in Old Buffon's words. From these few days, it could be seen how terrifying Old Buffon's influence was. Although Old Buffon was respectful to him, acting like a child, it was only in front of him. Yang Ming naturally could imagine how imposing he was in front of others.

"With your words, I am relieved." Yang Ming knew that Old Buffon also gave him a kind of guarantee. In other words, in this place, no matter how much trouble Yang Ming got into, Old Buffon could settle it.

Moreover, Old Buffon was also very willing to do something for Yang Ming. After all, he was Yang Ming's apprentice and wanted to keep learning Kung Fu from Yang Ming. If he didn't often pay "tuition fees," he would not have peace of mind.

This was a small private hall which looked very ordinary – simple walls, simple yard, and a simple entrance. It was just like an ordinary house, without the noble luxury.

But when the car drove in and went to the underground parking lot, it could be seen how luxurious it was here! Inside the parking lot were some beautiful wall carvings and inlaid stones.

Moreover, the cars parked here were also some of the world-famous cars. They were all brands and styles that Yang Ming rarely saw. Most of them were limited editions and collector's editions.

From this point of view, the identity of the people who came to this clubhouse was also not ordinary. Otherwise, the average person couldn't afford such cars. Even if they could buy one, they couldn't get this kind of limited edition car without a certain identity and status.

When Yang Ming and Old Buffon came out from the car, a middle-aged man with a beer belly ran up to him. "Patriarch Buffon, hello! I didn't expect you to come in person!"

"*En*, my guest is not ordinary. I have to wait next to him to follow his command!" Old Buffon nodded and said very lightly. In front of outsiders, Yang Ming did not let Old Buffon call him Master. After all, this was a bit weird. Although Old Buffon felt a little impolite, he would undoubtedly do as Yang Ming commanded.

"Ah!" Locklaring suddenly felt amazed. Because his attention was entirely on Old Buffon, he didn't pay any attention to the young man and woman next to Old Buffon. After listening to Old Buffon's words, Locklaring quickly reached out a hand to Yang Ming. "Hello, sir and beautiful lady. You are welcome to participate in the private banquet organized by me. I am the CEO of the XY Opera, Locklaring."

"Hello, Mr. Locklaring." Yang Ming reached out and shook hands with Locklaring and let it go.

Locklaring also felt Yang Ming's contempt, and it could be seen that Yang Ming did not attach any importance to him just from the fact that Yang Ming did not introduce himself at all.

But Locklaring did not have the slightest dissatisfaction; he felt it was quite reasonable! Since Old Buffon said that, Locklaring simply could not predict Yang Ming's identity!

There were only a few people in the world who could make Old Buffon a follower. In Europe, there were only very few people who could be equal to Old Buffon, let alone people who were more senior to Old Buffon's status!

Even for the people who were nobler than the patriarch, Old Buffon, such as the Prime Minister or the royal family members, at most the patriarch, Old Buffon, was respectful to them. He would not become a follower like this!

However, what Locklaring couldn't understand until he wanted to break his head was that Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were both obviously Asians. Such people should have no relationship with the patriarch, Old Buffon. Moreover, the two were so young. What actually were their identities that could make the patriarch, Old Buffon, like this?

But Locklaring also knew that for the person that Old Buffon respected to that extent, he must also respect! Otherwise, they could kill him, so Locklaring's face always had a charming smile.

Originally, Locklaring wanted to announce that the lieutenant governor's son and the city mayor's son were among the banquet attendees today, but thought that with the identity of the patriarch, Old Buffon, never mind the sons of the lieutenant governor and the mayor, even if the lieutenant governor

and the mayor were here, the patriarch, Old Buffon, would barely attach any importance to them. Forget about the two mysterious friends near the patriarch, Old Buffon. They view the patriarch, Old Buffon, as a follower, so how could they pay attention to those small characters?

Therefore, Locklaring was afraid that he would court a rebuff, so he kept quiet and did not introduce the guests inside.

“Is Miss Shu Ya here?” Yang Ming glanced at Locklaring and asked.

“Not yet, but she’s coming soon!” Locklaring said quickly. However, Locklaring still was quite confused about Yang Ming. Shu Ya was a guest invited by Alice, so this identity was already quite honorable, but for Old Buffon, Miss Alice was just a younger generation. This identity couldn’t scare him.

But now, the patriarch, Old Buffon, was respectful to Yang Ming, then Yang Ming should not be flustered by Miss Alice, so there was some uncertainty as to what would happen in a while.

The sons of Mayor Mark Vader and the lieutenant governor were easy to handle. If they had any bad intentions, he could just warn them. But for Yang Ming, he really didn’t dare to say anything.

Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan, and Old Buffon followed Locklaring into the inner hall of the place. It was entirely different from the ordinary hall outside. Yang Ming casually found a corner and sat down, Wang Xiaoyan and Old Buffon sat next to Yang Ming.

Before the banquet started, Locklaring had a lot of things to do, but he found it inappropriate to leave, so he stood aside awkwardly. Yang Ming saw Locklaring’s awkwardness and said, “Mr. Locklaring, you can go do other things first. I am a person who likes to be quiet.”

“Okay, okay. Then I am going to do something else first. If there is anything you need, please call me!” Locklaring smiled gratefully. Yang Ming gave him an excuse to leave, and it made him very happy.

Although it was inconvenient to see Shu Ya with Wang Xiaoyan, this thing had to be revealed to Shu Ya sooner or later. Moreover, Shu Ya knew that Yang Ming had other girlfriends, and did not have any excessive reaction but very lightly accepted it.

Therefore, Yang Ming dared to attend this occasion with Wang Xiaoyan.

.....

“Maligeben, did you prepare the vehicle that I asked you to prepare?” Savin Geese asked.

“I’ve prepared it; I’m driving the Mercedes-Benz RV [1]...” Maligeben said with some hesitation,

“However, can I just take Shu Ya away from here? You know this is Locklaring’s territory! He is a member of parliament. Even my father must make way for him...”

Maligeben remembered what his father had said before. After all, Locklaring’s identity and status were evident. If he really got into trouble, it would be hard to say that Locklaring would not stop them.

“What do you need to be afraid of!? It’s just a little parliament member!” Savin Geese said disdainfully, “My father is the administrative lieutenant governor. Does Locklaring dare not to give face? He won’t offend me because of a foreign celebrity, right?”

"That's true!" Remembering the identity of Savin Geese, Maligeben's courage grew. "The RV is parked in the parking lot downstairs. I placed a bed at the back following your commands..."

"En, you did a good job!" Savin Geese nodded and said, "How is the sound insulation of the RV?"

"Do not worry. It's very good. Even if you sing karaoke, it will not be heard from the outside!" Maligeben said, "Savin Geese, who do you say will take the lead in a while?"

"What do you mean? Who will take the lead?" Savin Geese did not understand Maligeben's meaning.

"I mean, who will do it first..." Maligeben explained.

"Wouldn't it be the same for whoever goes first? Why don't we f*ck together?" Savin Geese said with a smile.

"Of course, it is different. Didn't you read the online article? It is said that Shu Ya is still a virgin! She has never had an affair!" Maligeben whispered.

"Virgin? Really? Could it be just hype?" Savin Geese apparently did not believe it. "Now these little celebrities, many of them lie for hype. Is it not for hype? For the last Hollywood movie star we f*cked, didn't she tell the outside world and claimed to be a virgin? D*mn, she was almost f*cked mercilessly. I am afraid that I will be infected!"

"Savin Geese, this Shu Ya is really different. Her family is very powerful in Hong Kong. She doesn't need to rely on these things to get her position!" Maligeben said as if he understood clearly, "I have done a detailed investigation and bribed several journalists from the entertainment media. They have not received any news of Shu Ya being with men without exception. That is to say, Shu Ya is likely to have not dated before!"

"Oh? That's interesting!" Savin Geese's eyes suddenly brightened. "Is this news true? If so, that would be cool! To be honest, I haven't f*cked a virgin celebrity yet."

Maligeben snorted in his heart. *Who has?* But he also knew that he probably couldn't take the lead; it must be Savin Geese. Although he was not very happy, he had to make a normal expression. "It must be! In a while, we will know it once we verify!"

"En, it definitely has to be verified!" Savin Geese nodded and said, "Then I won't be polite; I will go first! Right, Maligeben. You will not fight with me, right?"

"I... of course not!" Maligeben said with a smile, "For this kind of good thing, of course, Savin Geese, you must go first!"

"Hey, don't I know your thoughts yet?" Savin Geese had to take one's undeserved gain for granted and said, "You are afraid that something will go wrong, so you let me go ahead first and be the scapegoat, isn't that right?"

"How could that be..." Maligeben scolded in his heart, *He's really hypocritical. Is this a big deal? Do I need you to be a scapegoat? Who ask for my Dad only to be the mayor, and your Dad to be the lieutenant governor?* Moreover, the most important thing was that Savin Geese had a big trading company with lots of channels in his hands. Only by having a good relationship with him can he make his

own company big. Only then could he act proudly in front of his father and sister, so Maligeben had to continue to fawn on Savin Geese at this moment.

"Do you think I don't know this little cunning plot of yours, kid?" Savin Geese snorted disdainfully, but his heart was happy. *This time, I will make a big profit, and the thought of it makes me so happy!*

"Right, Savin Geese. How do we get started? There are so many eyes here; it's not easy to get her to the vehicle!" said Maligeben.

"Isn't this easy? Take advantage of the time when she goes to the bathroom; we can just follow her!" said Savin Geese.

"This is a good idea!" Maligeben nodded and said, "Good, then so be it!"

"*Hehe*, it seems that it will not be in vain today! Very good!" Savin Geese said with some pride, "Maligeben, this time you did a good job. Rest assured. I will give you the biggest help in the company!"

"That's great!" Maligeben was suddenly overwhelmed with joy. This was the result he wanted the most. Other things are fleeting; only money is important. With money, what can't you have? Why care about a woman?

Thinking of this, Maligeben immediately became happy, and with the assurance of Savin Geese, he willingly let him go first.

In fact, Savin Geese was not stupid. How could he not see the dissatisfaction of Maligeben just now? So he loosened his mouth and gave Maligeben some care for his trading company.

"*En*, don't worry. I won't treat you badly!" said Savin Geese.

"Who are the people here?" Yang Ming glanced at the people in the ballroom and asked Old Buffon.

"I don't know, maybe some of the sons of dignitaries." Old Buffon looked at some of the young people in the banquet hall and said.

With Old Buffon's identity, he would naturally not know these sons of dignitaries. Old Buffon would not even attach importance to their elders, not to mention these people. So Old Buffon simply didn't look at these people directly. In his eyes, there was only Yang Ming. His only wish was to serve Yang Ming well.

Yang Ming nodded and said with some mockery, "These people are probably here for Shu Ya, right?"

Old Buffon heard Yang Ming's words and could not help but laugh. He thought, *Aren't you also here for Miss Shu Ya?* But in Old Buffon's view, it was normal for Yang Ming to have a way with Shu Ya, but it was not okay for others to do so, so he said, "Do you want to find someone to drive them out?"

"That's not necessary." Yang Ming shook his head and replied faintly. In fact, Yang Ming was not that kind of bully, nor would he be so arrogant that he would clear out the entire place whenever he reached a place.

Yang Ming's main motto was that I won't offend people that don't offend me. So in many cases, Yang Ming would not take the initiative to provoke anyone, but if someone really provoked Yang Ming, Yang Ming would never be softhearted.

Previous experience taught Yang Ming that he couldn't be soft when he dealt with the enemy. If things could be eliminated entirely, never leave it behind.

Old Buffon nodded. Since Yang Ming said that he didn't want to take these people away, he wouldn't meddle. He sat quietly, like an old butler.

If those celebrities in Europe saw this scene, their jaws would drop in surprise! How could Old Buffon become someone else's follower and butler?

However, although Locklaring was busy with the things on hand in a distance, his eyes drifted from time to time to Yang Ming's table, and he was secretly astonished.

Finally, after setting up everything that should be focused on, Locklaring once again came to Yang Ming's table. "Hello, Patriarch Buffon, and two distinguished guests. After introducing Shu Ya, I will introduce a few guests present. May I ask if I can introduce you?"

"Mr. Yang, what do you think?" Old Buffon turned his head to Yang Ming, which further confirmed Locklaring's thoughts. *Yang Ming and the others are not to be trifled. I am afraid that their identities are unimaginable.*

"Forget it. I don't like this kind of thing." Yang Ming waved his hand and said to Locklaring.

"Patriarch Buffon, what about you?" Locklaring nodded and asked the patriarch, Old Buffon.

"Mr. Yang has already said that he doesn't like these things. Why do I, as a follower, have to get involved?" Old Buffon glared and spoke in an angry tone. He was very annoyed to see Locklaring was so bad at discerning the situation.

Locklaring was surprised. He quickly smiled and said, "I'm sorry. Then will not bother you anymore..." After that, he promptly left.

Locklaring turned and went to Savin Geese and Maligeben, saying, "Young masters, how are you?!"

"Uncle Locklaring, hello!" Savin Geese and Maligeben smiled and greeted Locklaring. Although their fathers had a higher status than Locklaring, after all, it was their fathers' identities, not theirs, so they still had to be very respectful to Locklaring. No matter what, he was the master of the party and a member of this city's parliament.

"After I introduced Miss Shu Ya, I will introduce a few special guests at the party. You see, how about introducing you two?" Locklaring was not as polite to these two! After all, they were just two in the younger generation.

"Alright, that's good!" Maligeben agreed without thinking. "What do you say, Savin Geese?"

"En, I was just worrying about how to get in the limelight; this is a good opportunity!" Savin Geese nodded. If he could get Shu Ya using a conventional way, he would still be very willing. After all, the fun of rape was far less than welcoming.

So Savin Geese said, "Then we would trouble Uncle Locklaring. Please introduce us well!"

"No problem." Locklaring nodded. This was easy for him and did not violate any principle issues, so Locklaring agreed very quickly, "Do not worry. I'll make sure that you both will have enough face in front of the beauties!"

Chapter 1133: A Despicable Conspiracy

"Hehe, thank you, Uncle Locklaring!" Maligebe said with a smile.

Locklaring nodded and turned away to register other guests, but these were not important figures. Locklaring was simply making a record without putting much heart to it.

After all this, Locklaring returned backstage. At this time, Shu Ya had arrived. She was putting on makeup backstage, while Shu Ya's agent, Xu Li, was in the process of dealing with the staff for a while.

"Hello, Miss Shu Ya!" Locklaring politely walked to Shu Ya, but since Shu Ya was getting makeup from the makeup artist and couldn't shake hands with him, he respectfully bowed.

"Hello, Mr. Locklaring." Shu Ya nodded to Locklaring. "It will take about twenty minutes to get my hair ready."

"Okay, then I am going to prepare here. After twenty minutes, the banquet officially begins," Locklaring said.

...

"Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the private banquet organized by me, Locklaring. First of all, please welcome our special guest, a popular celebrity. Miss Shu Ya, come to the stage!" Locklaring elegantly made a gesture of invitation, and the lights in the venue suddenly focused behind Locklaring. Shu Ya wore a white evening gown and walked towards Locklaring like an angel. There was a burst of applause and cheers in the room.

However, there were also people who were ill-intentioned. Looking at Shu Ya, Savin Geese snorted and said impatiently, "The real person is much more beautiful than the poster. She is simply an elf fallen to the mortal world. So beautiful!"

"Yes, if you can have a moment of ecstasy with her, it is even worth dying for!" Maligebe's breathing also became a little rushed.

Of course, the wretched dialogue between the two men did not affect anything. The atmosphere in the venue was very warm and positive.

Yang Ming was sitting quietly in the corner, admiring Shu Ya. She was the first love of his childhood.

Before Shu Ya went to Macau, she left a gift for Yang Ming. However, because Yang Ming was anxious to go to Macau to find Shu Ya, he never opened it. Later, he returned to Song Jiang from Macau. Due to the

many happenings, Yang Ming put Shu Ya's gift in his own home and had not taken the time to go back. So even now, Yang Ming still didn't know what Shu Ya had given him.

Now seeing Shu Ya, Yang Ming suddenly remembered the gift. It seemed that after returning to China, he should go home. Even if it were not because of Shu Ya's gift, he had to go back and see his parents.

Since he built his own business and bought a house outside, Yang Ming rarely returned to see his parents. Although the careers of his parents were booming, these could not replace the joys of a family.

After Yang Ming decided to go back, he had to take some time to spend with his parents. After all, his parents were not young. Yang Ming thought of many things when he was in high school as though it were a lifetime ago.

After more than a year, Yang Ming felt that he really grew up. There was no longer the tenderness and hesitation of a year ago. Instead, it was replaced with shrewdness and decisiveness.

It was true whether it was a relationship, or gratitude and grudges. Yang Ming felt that if he returned to a year ago, he would definitely conquer Zhao Ying on that moonlit night, instead of delaying and waiting until now with no result.

The same goes for Wang Zhitao. Never mind that he framed Yang Ming and almost put Yang Ming into prison. Just for what he did to Zhou Jiajia, Yang Ming had enough reason to kill him.

However, the potential enemy had always made Yang Ming somewhat uneasy. What kind of person was the boss behind-the-scene? This person seemed to be familiar with Yang Ming, but the target did not seem to be him. He looked at Wang Xiaoyan next to him. The boss' actions were directed at Wang Xiaoyan several times, which made Yang Ming very confused.

After his own analysis and summary, the boss who targeted Yang Ming and the boss who targeted Wang Xiaoyan should be the same person. In this way, Yang Ming was even more confused. He did not know what the boss' ultimate purpose was.

However, regardless of his ultimate purpose, Yang Ming would one day not hesitate to kill him if Yang Ming was able to draw him out. However, Yang Ming thought so at the time. After a certain period, when Yang Ming really met the boss behind-the-scenes, what remained was only the shock.

Shu Ya gracefully walked to Locklaring and smiled at the people present. "Hello, everyone. I am delighted to meet friends in a foreign country and wish everyone a happy evening."

Although Shu Ya smiled and spoke graciously, Yang Ming saw a hint of helplessness and half-heartedness from her eyes. Yang Ming felt sorrow in his heart as he really wanted to rush up immediately, pull Shu Ya away, and go home together.

However, Yang Ming's reasoning was better than impulse. He also knew that this was not a good thing for Shu Ya at present, and he would ruin Shu Ya's career.

In fact, a girl who has her own views is not willing to be a decoration at home for a lifetime. Yang Ming also understood this very well. Therefore, he never interfered with their careers but allowed them to fight for achievements on their own. Therefore, there would be no regrets in life.

Shu Ya became a popular celebrity, completely because she loved to sing. She liked singing and wanted to bring her most beautiful music to everyone. For this particular matter, Yang Ming had already felt it when he was in junior high school. Shu Ya was born entirely for the arts. She was a natural singer.

“Next up, please allow me to introduce some special guests at the venue!” After introducing Shu Ya, Locklaring began to introduce the others, “Please put your hands together and welcome our distinguished guest, XY company president, and lieutenant governor’s son, Mr. Savin Geese!”

Savin Geese heard Locklaring calling his name and walked over very happily. He waved his hand to the guests present as he walked, but his primary purpose was to attract Shu Ya’s attention.

Many people present were cheering, especially the single ladies, who naturally paid special attention to single nobles like Savin Geese. However, Shu Ya always stood by the side with a faint smile and did not pay much attention to Savin Geese.

This made Savin Geese very depressed. He was secretly determined in his heart. *I must get this little girl into the RV in a while and let her pay the price for despising me!*

“Next, I want to introduce the son of the mayor of the city, Mr. Maligeben! Please welcome Mr. Maligeben up to the stage!” After Locklaring introduced Savin Geese, it was natural to turn to the city’s prince.

Being the second one getting introduced, Maligeben had not a bit of a complaint. Savin Geese’s family was not only stronger than his own, but also Savin Geese’s company was bigger than his own company.

From the fact that Locklaring did not introduce his company, it could be seen how small Maligeben’s company was, and speaking of it would only bring shame.

However, being the mayor’s son was also enough to get attention. Maligeben was also very proud to walk to the side of Savin Geese, throwing a glance at Shu Ya.

Locklaring looked at Maligeben’s lecherous manner and sighed helplessly, but he found it inappropriate to say anything.

The banquet officially started. Although most of them were fans of Shu Ya, those who dared to be close to Shu Ya were only those who were privileged.

Savin Geese and Maligeben were the two most active ones.

“Miss Shu Ya, welcome to our place. As the host here, I would like to extend a warm welcome to you!” Savin Geese acted as though he was the lieutenant governor and spoke to Shu Ya boastfully.

Facing such a privileged child, Shu Ya was very disgusted. He had a proud face as though he were superior, which Shu Ya found very tedious. But she had to face it sometimes. After all, this was not Hong Kong, not her family’s territory.

Sometimes when she thought about it, her most successful concert held was in Song Jiang. There, no one dared to harass her. Most probably it was the presence of Yang Ming as the “underworld boss” that caused the situation.

“Hello, Mr. Savin Geese!” Shu Ya greeted politely to Savin Geese.

"Miss Shu Ya, are you willing to dance with me?" Savin Geese didn't say a word or two, revealing his original lecherous face.

Shu Ya suddenly frowned. Seeing Savin Geese's appearance, she knew that he was not simply dancing when he asked her to dance. He definitely wanted to take advantage of her, so why would Shu Ya give him this opportunity?

"I'm sorry, Mr. Savin Geese. I have just arrived in Europe for two days. I am not good with the time difference, and I feel very sore all over my body. I can't simply walk around." Shu Ya smiled a little and said apologetically.

Savin Geese listened to Shu Ya's words and suddenly felt that he lost his face. Never mind in the city, even in the whole state, there were very few people who didn't give face to him. So after Savin Geese was rejected, his face suddenly became a bit ugly. But because it was a public occasion and Locklaring's territory, Savin Geese didn't get angry on the spot.

However, Savin Geese didn't get angry, but Maligeben was unwilling. The prince was a real local boss. Seeing that Shu Ya didn't give face, he was not happy. "Miss Shu Ya, have you thought it through? This place is not Hong Kong. You don't even give face to Savin Geese?"

This was already a blatant threat. When Shu Ya heard it, her facial expression changed. Indeed, once she offended these people here, her career would become difficult. However, to put herself down and sacrifice herself to please these people for her career, Shu Ya would never do it.

Seeing that Shu Ya did not compromise, but stayed at a stalemate with Maligeben, Savin Geese quickly mediated. He was afraid of affecting his public image, so he signaled Maligeben with his eyes and said, "Forget it. Since Miss Shu Ya doesn't give us face, then let's not bother her!"

When Maligeben saw Savin Geese say such words, he could only snort and shut his mouth resentfully. He turned around and left with Savin Geese.

"Savin Geese, why didn't you just ask me to vent your anger for you? In my dad's territory, who do we need to be afraid of?" Maligeben said disdainfully.

"Indeed, we are not afraid of anything, but after all, it is a public occasion. We must also pay attention to our image. Otherwise, once someone grabbed ahold of our shortcomings, it will be hard to handle!" said Savin Geese, "As for when we get Shu Ya, this little chick, in the RV in a while, isn't that the time when we do what we please? We get to do what we want!"

"Then, would she report us afterward?" Although Maligeben was not afraid of anything, he was not a brainless person. After all, Shu Ya was an international celebrity, not an ordinary person.

"Report us? What nonsense!" Savin Geese said disdainfully, "What is Shu Ya's identity? International celebrity, pure and innocent girl. Once this issue gets bigger, it will only affect her career. Would she dare to say it openly?"

"That's right!" Maligeben nodded after listening, and said, "Later on, when we get her in the vehicle, we will f*ck her to death. She dared not to give you face. We will let her know what the consequences are."

"Hehe, that's for sure!" Savin Geese nodded very sultrily. "Is everything ready?"

“What?” Maligeben was stunned.

“Sedatives, stupid!” Savin Geese glanced at Maligeben and asked him to speak softly, “Don’t be so loud. Do you want to let others hear it?”

“Sorry, *haha*. The sedatives are ready, of course. It is in my pocket. Just inform me when to slip the drug!” said Maligeben.

“En, be mindful of my eye signals later on,” said Savin Geese.

The behavior of the two men who went to harass Shu Ya had naturally fallen into Yang Ming’s eyes. Yang Ming quietly looked at what the two had done. If they showed slight disrespect, Yang Ming would definitely make a move.

Fortunately, the two left after just saying two sentences, so Yang Ming did not make a move.

“Why are these two people so bothersome?” Wang Xiaoyan also saw Maligeben and Savin Geese harassing Shu Ya and was disgusted. “Yang Ming, would you like me to find a chance to assassinate them?”

Yang Ming heard Wang Xiaoyan’s words and broke into a cold sweat all of a sudden. She was still an assassin, after all. Little Girl Wang’s character was formidable. Fortunately, Yang Ming was better off than her in martial arts. Otherwise, Yang Ming would be the victim of her dagger.

“You don’t have to. Let us wait and see.” Yang Ming shook his head and smiled at Wang Xiaoyan. “Don’t always start with assassinating others. Although it doesn’t matter if these two people died, for a girl to always put beating up people and killing people in her words, it is not so good.”

“Oh, then I won’t say it in the future. When I see someone not pleasing to the eye, I will just kill the person directly.” Wang Xiaoyan deliberately pretended not to understand Yang Ming’s words.

Yang Ming did not know if he should laugh or cry, but he was helpless with Wang Xiaoyan.

Old Buffon who also heard it at the side, and broke into a sweat. He thought, *She is really the master’s wife, so extraordinary. She is so slick to kill someone as though she is killing an ant, but that also proves that she has such strength. Those who don’t have such strength have to worry about getting killed before being able to kill others.*

Old Buffon didn’t think about the consequences of Wang Xiaoyan killing Maligeben and Savin Geese. In his position, there was no need to consider these things. No matter how serious the issue was, as long as it happened in Europe, Old Buffon’s family would have their ways to solve it.

It didn’t take long for the banquet to begin. The exquisite dishes were brought up by the well-dressed chefs, and the waiters started to shuttle through the entire banquet venue.

“Sir, madam, what do you want to drink?” A waitress approached Yang Ming and the others as she asked courteously.

“Fruit juice, please,” Yang Ming said casually. He came here, just wanting to see Shu Ya, not to drink.

“Alright sir, please wait a moment.” After the waitress finished, she went to prepare.

At this time, Maligebe and Savin Geese came to Shu Ya again with one of them holding a wine glass.

"Miss Shu Ya, it was my bad just now. I'm here to toast to you. Please forgive me for my rudeness!" Maligebe came to Shu Ya and spoke very politely, changing the ugly face from before.

Shu Ya was stunned. She did not expect that Maligebe's attitude would come to such a considerable change. She looked at Maligebe in surprise. "I am sorry. I don't drink alcohol. Can I use juice instead?"

Looking at the wine glass raised by Maligebe, Shu Ya spoke.

"Let's go with red wine. Red wine is almost the same as juice," said Savin Geese. Of course, he wouldn't let Shu Ya drink the juice, because he had already slipped the drug in the red wine. If Shu Ya drank the juice, wouldn't his efforts be in vain?

As he spoke, he didn't give a chance for Shu Ya to refuse as he picked up an empty cup next to Shu Ya and personally handed over a glass of red wine to her. He said, "Miss Shu Ya, we sincerely apologize to you!"

"Then... okay!" Shu Ya had no choice but to accept that glass of wine. After all, red wine had a low concentration of alcohol. She could still accept it.

"Well, Miss Shu Ya is really a forthright person, then I will toast first!" Maligebe drank the wine in one gulp and said, "You orientals like to drink in one gulp!"

Since it came to this point, Shu Ya couldn't help but drink. She had to pick up the glass and drink the red wine in the glass.

"Good!" Maligebe immediately exclaimed with excitement. Of course, most of it stemmed from the reason that Shu Ya drank the sedative.

Yang Ming's eyes never left Shu Ya. It was natural to note that Maligebe and Savin Geese appeared again in front of Shu Ya, but he saw that both of them were well-behaved, and he didn't care much. How could he know these two were conspiring?

After Shu Ya finished drinking, she saw that Savin Geese and Maligebe still did not leave, so she asked, baffled, "Is there anything else?"

Maligebe and Savin Geese were waiting for the drug to go into effect. How would they be willing to leave Shu Ya alone? If Shu Ya fainted in the hall and were taken to the hospital by others first, they would have no chance.

Chapter 1134: Flirting with a Glance

So, Savin Geese and Maligebe didn't want to leave Shu Ya alone.

"It's nothing. We just want to chat with Miss Shu Ya and learn more about each other." Savin Geese smiled.

After Shu Ya listened, she frowned again. In her opinion, the two men probably took the opportunity to approach her in a different way. They could not force it before; now, they tried to pester her.

"I am a little tired; I want to take a break. If you two have other matters, then go ahead." Shu Ya said faintly. Her words already hinted for them to leave.

However, Maligebeben was ignorant; he just sat beside Shu Ya. He said with a smile, "It's okay. We are free anyway. We can accompany Miss Shu Ya to rest."

Savin Geese listened to Maligebeben's words and said secretly. *This kid is really good at talking.* So, he sat on the other side of Shu Ya. They sat on her left and right and sandwiched Shu Ya in the middle.

Shu Ya was secretly disgusted, but on the surface, she had to brush them off. "You two are characters in the limelight. So many girls here are looking forward to meeting you." Then Shu Ya did not say anything. She meant: *There are so many women waiting for you two, so don't bother me anymore.*

Savin Geese and Maligebeben apparently failed to understand the true essence of this. Savin Geese said, "How can those vulgar women compare with Miss Shu Ya?"

Shu Ya was helpless. She did not know whether this person really did not know, or he was just pretending.

The actions of Maligebeben and Savin Geese naturally fell in the eyes of Yang Ming. He thought that they were apologizing sincerely, but he did not expect them to continue to have ill-intentions.

"You can't make a crab walk straight!" Yang Ming saw it; Wang Xiaoyan naturally saw it. She couldn't help but curse. "Yang Ming, do you want me to kill them? No one will realize it anyway."

Yang Ming was speechless. He had just said that there would be no fighting, then she changed her wording to "killing." What was the difference between fighting and killing? Seeing Old Buffon snickering by the side, Yang Ming couldn't help but point to him.

Wang Xiaoyan immediately understood Yang Ming's meaning. Yang Ming was saying that there was a third party present. How could no one notice? So, Wang Xiaoyan looked at Old Buffon following the direction of Yang Ming's finger.

Old Buffon was shocked. He broke out in cold sweat immediately. He quickly said, "I didn't hear anything, and I don't know anything..."

This master's wife was much more formidable than his master. How could Old Buffon dare to offend?

When Yang Ming saw Old Buffon like this, he could not help but be a little amused. He comforted, "Old Buffon, don't have to be like this. You are my apprentice, which means you are my ally. Yanyan will not kill you."

"That's right. That's right!" Old Buffon said with a sigh of relief. "If my Kung Fu were not that weak, I will volunteer to help master's wife punishing the two bastards."

As Yang Ming was talking, he suddenly saw Maligebeben's hand not being honest. He wanted to hold Shu Ya's waist from behind. Yang Ming became anxious suddenly. He quickly stood up and walked toward Shu Ya.

"Miss Shu, hi. I have been admiring you for a long time. Can you please do me the honor of dancing with me?" Yang Ming's attire was extremely ordinary, but his movement was very elegant.

Shu Ya was uncomfortable and overwhelmed. Suddenly, she heard a very familiar voice coming from her ear. She was stunned abruptly and looked up, but she found Yang Ming looking at her with a smile!

Shu Ya was dumbfounded at the time. She could not believe her eyes! *How can I meet Yang Ming here?* In this foreign country, she could meet the person she missed. This made Shu Ya find it somewhat unacceptable!

She even thought that she was in a trance, having a feeling of illusion and auditory hallucination! Shu Ya shook her head and felt that the pressure of her work during this time was really too much. She even had an illusion. Although she missed Yang Ming very much, this mental illusion was not a good phenomenon. It was a precursor to obsessive-compulsive disorder.

Therefore, Shu Ya did not think that Yang Ming would appear in front of her, but she thought that she really missed Yang Ming. Moreover, if Yang Ming were around at this time, he would definitely help her out, so that there would be such a situation.

“Who are you?” Maligeben was about to succeed in holding Shu Ya’s waist but was interrupted by Yang Ming. He was furious, and he stood up abruptly. He did not care about his manners, pointing at Yang Ming’s nose and scolding, “Do you know who I am? Do you dare to spoil my good deeds?”

“What do you mean?” Yang Ming did not really like Maligeben. Seeing him clamor in front of Yang Ming, his face sank immediately.

“This is the son of the city’s Mayor Mark Vader – Maligeben!” At this time, a follower brought by Maligeben immediately came up. This time was exactly the opportunity for him to show his talents. He was worried about not getting a chance to show off! After the bit player finished this line, he proudly watched Yang Ming smirk. Generally speaking, when he finished this sentence, no one would dare to make trouble! Although in European politics, the mayor of a city could not hide the truth from the masses. The people of the upper class knew that the mayor represented not a person, but a very powerful force!

If each mayor, governor, or even the president did not have one or even a few staunch supporters and big consortiums behind, they could not gain the ballot.

Therefore, the name of the mayor was still quite scary. After all, no one wanted to provoke such a person with a powerful background.

“Oh.” Yang Ming glanced at Maligeben and said faintly, “For such a ‘Malagebi’ [1] young master, I hate them pointing fingers in front of me. This is a public occasion, so I will not cripple you. But I hope there isn’t a next time.”

“You...” Although Maligeben did not know what ‘Malagebi’ was, he knew it was not something nice. Besides, he was most annoyed that Yang Ming said what he wanted to say!

If this were not a public occasion, he would have already let his men beat Yang Ming up. Would he still allow him to point fingers in front of him? It must be known that several of his men were all good players in underground boxing. They could beat this person in front of him into meatloaf!

"I said it. Don't say you or me. My patience is limited." Yang Ming glanced at Maligeben ruthlessly, hoping that he could stop it. Otherwise, Yang Ming would not mind crippling him into a disabled person here.

Maligeben was outraged. He had never been treated as such in this city. He was a bit anxious immediately. He did not care whether this was a public occasion or not and commanded his men to bring Yang Ming out and punish him.

Savin Geese saw that something was going wrong, and he quickly stopped Maligeben. He coughed, meaning that "We have more important plans. Don't cause trouble!"

Maligeben also realized this. He frowned and endured his anger. He hummed, "If it weren't for Savin Geese, I would never let you go today. Okay, you can get lost now!"

Yang Ming glanced at Savin Geese coldly and said, "You and that 'Stupid Dead Chicken' [2], I am also displeased with you. I hope you also pay attention to your words. I don't want to kill anyone, but I don't mind killing you."

Savin Geese's face changed suddenly. Just now, Maligeben was insulted and threatened by Yang Ming. It was nothing to him, but now it was different. Now it was his turn, and he could not sit still. However, he thought that he still had important matters, so he endured it.

"Miss Shu, you will give me face, right?" Yang Ming smiled and reached out again to Shu Ya, who was sitting there like a fool.

Shu Ya was completely dumbfounded. Not until Yang Ming warned Maligeben and Savin Geese did Shu Ya realize that the person in front of her was really Yang Ming! Yang Ming really appeared here!

Shu Ya felt that whenever she encountered difficulties, Yang Ming would suddenly appear. Just like last time on the Alice, and this time too. This made Shu Ya feel a little sweet in her heart. She thought that she shared a telepathic link with Yang Ming.

She happily reached out and held Yang Ming's hand. Her mouth moved a little, wanting to say something, but she was stopped by Yang Ming's glance. Yang Ming didn't want to create any trouble for Shu Ya. Although there were no reporters here, they should still be careful.

He used his fingers to scratch Shu Ya's palm, Shu Ya's face suddenly became red. She naturally understood Yang Ming's meaning. Their eyes met each other. Everything happened without saying.

She stood up and went to the dance floor with Yang Ming. The people on the dance floor suddenly made an uproar. Shu Ya was the highlight of the entire banquet, but Maligeben and Savin Geese were sandwiching Shu Ya previously. Others did not have the chance even if they wanted to get close to Shu Ya. Now they saw that Shu Ya was actually dancing with an Asian man they had never seen before. They were shocked abruptly.

However, most of these people looked at Yang Ming with envious eyes. After all, their status was not as prominent as Maligeben's status, so they knew that they were not qualified to approach Shu Ya.

However, Maligebe and Savin Geese were extremely displeased! Savin Geese invited Shu Ya to dance just now, but Shu Ya refused with the excuse that she was exhausted. However, she was dancing with another man on the dance floor. This was what he could not tolerate!

Moreover, he gave Shu Ya the red wine with the drug. Seeing that the drug will go into effect, and Yang Ming spoiled his good deeds, how could he be not angered?

However, Savin Geese was more mature than Maligebe. He could not figure out Yang Ming's background. In this city and even in the entire state, he knew almost all the high-class people. However, he had never seen Yang Ming before. He did not know who he was, and who invited him to the party.

Therefore, although Savin Geese was angry, he did not make any excessive moves. After all, although his father was a lieutenant governor, there was still a governor above. He was not as arrogant and stupid as Maligebe. Otherwise, he could not make his company grow so big.

He dared to make a move on Shu Ya because he felt that Shu Ya's background was not strong enough in his eyes. It was only powerful in Hong Kong. Could her family be influential in Europe? This was obviously impossible.

However, he did not know Yang Ming's identity. Although he was not afraid of anything, his father's identity and status were not powerful enough to deal with everyone. Most people could not threaten his father's position.

It was just that Savin Geese thought that it was not necessary to have a hatred with Yang Ming. After all, making an enemy because of a woman was a very unwise move.

Now what Savin Geese thought was how to get Shu Ya to leave Yang Ming's side. Otherwise, if the drug were activated, and Yang Ming sent her to the hospital before them, then their plan could be completely ruined. It was not easy to execute it a second time.

"Savin Geese, I can't take it anymore. Let me teach this ignorant kid a lesson!" Maligebe couldn't help but say.

"Wait first; I have never seen this person. I don't know what backer he has. It is not worthwhile to form an enemy over a woman." Savin Geese waved his hand and said, "Let's have a look first."

"Okay!" Since Savin Geese spoke, Maligebe had to forget it.

...

"Yang Ming, is it really you?" Shu Ya did not believe her eyes. Indeed, things happened too suddenly, giving her an unreal feeling, as if she was in a dream.

"Of course, it's me." Yang Ming smiled and nodded. "Little Ya, actually, I came here this time because I had something to do. Just like the last time I met you, I did not come here through the normal channels. So I just wanted to see you silently, and then leave. I didn't expect that the Maligebe and Stupid Dead Chicken would keep harassing you. I only appeared because I could not take it anymore."

"Ah!" Shu Ya already remembered the incident last time on the Alice. Yang Ming killed Dorsk.* Is Yang Ming here for an assassination also?* But for these things, Yang Ming did not say, and Shu Ya also would not ask more. She just listened to Yang Ming's misinterpretation of the names of the two people, and

she could not help but be amused. She complained, "Don't simply swear. What mother... That is really unpleasant to hear."

"*Hehe*, maybe my hearing is bad. I even thought the names of these two people are exceptional!" Yang Ming pinched Shu Ya's palm and comforted her. "Don't think too much. It is actually nothing. You do not have to work so hard sometimes. Just do the things you like. If you are doing it for money, the money in our family is enough for a lifetime."

Yang Ming's words suddenly made Shu Ya blush, especially Yang Ming's "our family" made Shu Ya feel shy. She answered shyly, "I got it..."

"Next time, if there is such a situation. What would you do if I am not at your side? Are you not making me worry?" Yang Ming sighed and said.

"Then I will listen to you... After this, I will settle my career in the Asia market. I have father's and your power there, so no one can treat me like that..." When Shu Ya saw that Yang Ming cared about her so much, she felt warm and spoke.

"It is not for you to develop the market here. If you really want to develop the market here, I can introduce an individual to you. He will be your backer. I believe that no one in Europe will dare to touch you." Yang Ming also knew that restricting Shu Ya's development was not the most fundamental solution, and the most fundamental solution was to remove these troubles to let Shu Ya stand firm here so that no one dared to provoke her.

"*En?* You know someone here?" Shu Ya was stunned and asked.

"I have an apprentice. I will introduce him to you on another day." Yang Ming smiled.

"Okay..." Shu Ya suddenly leaned over and then screamed, "*ah...*"

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

"Nothing. Maybe I still have jet lag. I am a little confused. I'll go to the bathroom to wipe my face and fix my make-up along the way." Shu Ya whispered.

"You are still beautiful without make-up." Yang Ming smiled.

"That won't work. I need to always put some blush on in public, or it will be scary when I look pale in the photos." Shu Ya shook her head and explained.

"*Hehe*, I don't understand these. Then you go, or should I accompany you?" Yang Ming did not understand this professional knowledge, but there should be some truth in Shu Ya's words, so Yang Ming no longer insisted.

"I'm going to the women's room. How will you go with me?" Shu Ya glanced at Yang Ming and smiled.

"Well, then you quickly go and come back soon. I will be waiting for you there!" As Yang Ming spoke, he pointed to Old Buffon's position.

"*En*, okay." Shu Ya reluctantly let go of Yang Ming's hand and walked in the direction of the bathroom. Shu Ya did not know why she suddenly felt a little dizzy and dazed, so she wanted to breathe some fresh

air in the bathroom and wash her face with cold water to wake herself. After all, she had to deal with the banquet before going back to the hotel to rest.

Shu Ya walked quickly toward the bathroom. Maligeben and Savin Geese also noticed Shu Ya's movement. Savin Geese was delighted suddenly. "The drug has worked! It seems that Shu Ya is going to the bathroom. We'll find a way to follow her and bring her to the RV!"

"Hehe, great!" Maligeben was excited for it too. They sneaked out of the back door of the venue and ran quickly in the direction of the bathroom.

Yang Ming's vision was always on Shu Ya, but because Shu Ya went to the women's bathroom, Yang Ming had to withdraw his vision.

It was fine to look at Shu Ya, after all, she would be his woman. But it was not okay to see others. Yang Ming was not a voyeur; his mind was still sane. It would be inappropriate to look at this time.

Chapter 1135: Angered for the Beauty

"How was the exchange just now? Looking at your tenderness and love, I am a little envious!" Wang Xiaoyan glanced at Yang Ming and said.

"Really?" Yang Ming blushed a bit with shame. *I didn't pay attention at the time. It wouldn't be like Wang Xiaoyan said, right? If it were, it would be not good if it is seen by outsiders.*

"Hehe, I'm lying to you." Wang Xiaoyan said, "The most is just casting amorous glances!"

"Isn't that all the same?" Yang Ming was helpless.

Old Buffon just noticed that there seemed to be a bit of flirting between Yang Ming and Shu Ya, but after all, he stood far away and could not see clearly. Now when Wang Xiaoyan said that, it seemed to be really like that! He could not help but admire his Master. *Maligeben and Savin Geese were there for a long time, yet Miss Shu Ya was not tempted. Once Master took action and reached out his hand, Miss Shu Ya danced with Master. This is enough to explain that Master's charm is infinite!*

"Right, what are you going to do with the two bastards?" Wang Xiaoyan asked.

"You mean that Ma-La-Ge-Pi and Sha-Wen-Ji-Shi?" Yang Ming waved his hand, "Let them be. This is a public area. If we meet them again outside, we will just give them some lessons."

"Malagebi [1]? Stupid Dead Chicken [2]?" Wang Xiaoyan was surprised, and laughed out loud, "Ha ha ha ha ha. .. Yang Ming, you really are something. You can even think of these homonyms..."

"Haha, is Master an average person!?" Old Buffon was fluent in Chinese culture, so he naturally understood Yang Ming's meaning. He also laughed and added, "These two names are too close-fitting!"

Although Old Buffon was proficient in Chinese culture, he had not learned the essence of it, such as the boot-licking culture. Now Old Buffon's flattery was a bit too obvious, so Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded.

"Right, why did Shu Ya go? Why didn't you bring her over and meet me?" Wang Xiaoyan suddenly remembered that Yang Ming came back alone, so she asked.

"Shu Ya said that she was a bit dizzy. Maybe she still has jet lag, so she went to the bathroom to wash her face. She'll come back in a while," said Yang Ming.

"En, okay, then later you have her come over." Wang Xiaoyan nodded and suddenly said in amazement, "Hey? What about the two guys? Why did they disappear?"

"Which two guys? Do you mean Ma-La-Ge-Pi and Sha-Wen-Ji-Shi?" Yang Ming was stunned and asked.

"I was paying attention to the two of them before. I think they are sneaky. I want to find a chance to teach them a lesson... I didn't pay attention for just a moment. How did these two people disappear?" Wang Xiaoyan said.

"What? Disappeared?" Yang Ming suddenly was shocked and stood up, "Sh*t, they may be waiting for the opportunity to make a move on Su Ya!"

After Yang Ming finished talking, he rushed to the exit of the venue. Wang Xiaoyan followed Yang Ming.

.....

Shu Ya felt a little dizzy, so she came to the bathroom. She thought it would be better, but found that her eyelids sank lower and lower, and her footsteps became heavier. It seemed difficult to lift.

Shu Ya took a breath and leaned her body against the door of the bathroom. She wanted to call someone but found that she had no strength to speak. In her dizziness, her eyes became blurred, then she slid to the ground...

"Okay!" Maligeben looked in the distance clearly, and made a high-five to Savin Geese next to him and said, "It's done!"

"Quickly! Get her in the RV. Don't let others see it!" Savin Geese said.

The two walked quickly, then carried Shu Ya and hurried in the direction of the underground parking lot. Because they were afraid of being seen by others, they did not dare to waste time to grope Shu Ya. They had to get to the vehicle first.

"What are you looking at? Aren't you going to help?" Maligeben scolded one of his men.

"Yes, yes," His man replied quickly as he helped Maligeben open the door of the elevator, went in and rushed to the underground parking lot.

From the actions and gaze of Maligeben before, Yang Ming knew that he had lusted after Shu Ya for a long time. At this time, if he met Shu Ya at an empty place, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan ran out. Old Buffon, as a disciple of the two, naturally ran out too. When Old Buffon ran, Locklaring didn't know what was going on, and he couldn't care about the things at hand. He also quickly ran out with Old Buffon.

"Patriarch Buffon, wait for me. What is happening..." Locklaring yelled as he ran.

But how did Old Buffon have time to bother with him? Although Old Buffon didn't understand why Yang Ming cared so much about Shu Ya, it seemed that the Master's wife was not only not jealous, but also cared about Shu Ya's safety. This was really weird!

As Old Buffon was admiring, he did not dare to neglect. He also knew that Yang Ming cared about Shu Ya. If something happened to Shu Ya, especially in his territory, Old Buffon would not have the face to see Yang Ming anymore.

Yang Ming strode to the bathroom, but when he walked halfway, he stopped. That was because Yang Ming scanned the inside of the bathroom with his special ability; no one was inside.

Yang Ming's heart suddenly froze, and the thoughts of the worst scenario floated in his mind. However, he couldn't be flustered in this situation because even if Shu Ya was kidnapped by Maligebe and Savin Geese, they should not be far away. They should be around here!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming quickly searched around with his special ability. When Yang Ming's gaze reached the underground parking lot, he was suddenly stunned! Yang Ming saw that Maligebe and Savin Geese were carrying Shu Ya into a Mercedes-Benz RV [3]!

Yang Ming saw this scene and immediately yelled to Wang Xiaoyan, who was rushing to his side, "Downstairs, parking lot!"

Yang Ming was afraid that Maligebe and Savin Geese would directly drive away. As a result, although they could catch up later, Yang Ming would regret it for the rest of his life if they did anything to Shu Ya in the vehicle during that time!

So Yang Ming went crazy, he didn't wait for the elevator, but he ran to the underground parking lot through the emergency passage. When Yang Ming arrived in the parking lot, Maligebe and Savin Geese had entered the RV.

At the door of the RV, two bodyguards were standing by. Yang Ming ran to the RV [1] and was stopped by the two bodyguard's hands. "What are you doing?"

Yang Ming didn't have any time to entertain them. Yang Ming gently pushed one of the bodyguards, and he stumbled. He almost hit his head on the back of the vehicle.

The other bodyguard was immediately anxious and reached out to his pocket. Because most countries in Europe and the United States were not very strict with the control of firearms, it was a normal occurrence for private bodyguards to have guns.

Yang Ming didn't want to do anything to these two bodyguards. After all, they were working for money under others, and stopping him did not represent their own will. They were just completely obeying the instructions of Maligebe and Savin Geese.

Seeing another bodyguard reaching for his gun, Yang Ming suddenly frowned. He just wanted to make a move but saw that a transparent dagger had been inserted into the neck of the bodyguard.

Yang Ming suddenly smiled bitterly. *I originally only wanted to stun the bodyguard, but I didn't expect Wang Xiaoyan to kill him directly. It seems that Little Girl Wang is much more indifferent to human life than me.*

Yang Ming had to admire her. *This chick is more ruthless than me!*

Wang Xiaoyan took out the dagger indifferently. The bodyguard's neck was bleeding as he fell to the ground. Obviously, he could not live. Wang Xiaoyan was originally an assassin, and the spot she aimed at was fatal. She would not give the opponent a chance to breathe.

However, although Wang Xiaoyan killed the bodyguard, Yang Ming did not have any pity. Becoming a bodyguard means that he had to be prepared to die at any time. This was understandable.

Yang Ming didn't have time to care about these bodyguards. Instead, he opened the door with force and found that the door had been locked from the inside. Although Yang Ming had a universal key in his pocket, his mind was blank at the moment.

He lifted his leg and kicked the door. " *Bang* ," the RV's sturdy door was dented by Yang Ming.

Old Buffon secretly clicked his tongue and thought, *Is he really human? Such a thick steel plate can actually be dented with a kick!* He couldn't help but think of the Terminator's weirdo who was not afraid of a car crash.

However, Old Buffon was still very excited. If he could learn the essence of his Master, then he would be invincible. When other old men reached this age, they had to think about whether they would fall and fracture a bone, but Old Buffon thought about splitting a metal plate with a kick. The gap in between and the sense of accomplishment could only be understood by Old Buffon himself.

As for Wang Xiaoyan murdering someone, Old Buffon didn't feel that there was anything wrong with it. These things were trivial; he didn't need to open his mouth, and the members of his clan would settle it for him.

Old Buffon was like a Godfather behind-the-scenes, controlling the European economy, politics, and underworld.

" *Bang* ," there was another kick. The RV [1]'s door was dented again, the connection between the door lock and the door had changed shape. Obviously, there was already a sign of it being broken.

"Savin Geese, what is this guy doing?" The sweat on Maligeben's forehead suddenly dropped.

When Yang Ming and the bodyguard had a conflict, Maligeben had already seen everything from the van. He didn't think there was anything wrong with it, but when Wang Xiaoyan killed the bodyguard, Maligeben was scared!

Although he also killed others before, it was done in a very covert situation. After that, he spent a lot of money and relationships to settle it, but it was the first time he saw someone kill people in public like Wang Xiaoyan!

In particular, he was more afraid when he saw Wang Xiaoyan not frowning even after killing the bodyguard! Because at first glance, it could be seen that such a person was an experienced killer. She did not have the kind of tension after murdering someone!

His background was so strong, but after raping a girl to death, he was so scared that he could not sleep well for a month. Even when things were settled, he still did not dare to go out for a long time.

Now comparing himself to her, his act simply could not be considered as murder. What she did was really ruthless.

Initially, he was already shocked enough. But after seeing Yang Ming kicking the door, Maligeben was really scared! When Wang Xiaoyan murdered the bodyguard before, Maligeben was shocked, but he was not in fear!

After Yang Ming kicked the door, he teased that Yang Ming was a fool. *This car is bulletproof. Is it so easy to dent?*

“Don’t care about what he’s doing. Hell, this guy is not human. Hurry up and drive. Leave this place!” Savin Geese was also afraid. If Yang Ming continued to kick like this, surely the door would break after a few kicks.

If he let Yang Ming get into the RV and got kicked by him, wouldn’t he be kicked to death? When he thought of it, Savin Geese couldn’t sit still and quickly ordered the driver in the vehicle to drive.

The driver was also scared at this time. He heard the words of Savin Geese and quickly started the RV. Yang Ming was worried about Su Ya’s safety, so he did not consider that much. At this time, when he heard the sound of the vehicle’s engine, he was shocked and understood what they wanted to do.

Yang Ming’s mind immediately became conscious. He grabbed the bodyguard on the ground and took the pistol that had not been used. He fired a few shots at each of the RV’s wheels, and the RV lost its balance and flattened. Although it was still moving forward, it simply could not drive away.

When Maligeben saw this scene, he quickly picked up the phone and dialed the number of the police, “Hello, I am Maligeben, the son of the city’s mayor, Mark Vader. I am in the underground parking lot of the private clubhouse of XX at Road XX. I am being assaulted by a mob, and the situation is critical. Please send someone to rescue!”

Maligeben said it in a breath. Now, he had to resort to the help of the police because Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were too fierce!

When the pistol was in his hand, Yang Ming remembered that it was much more convenient to open the door lock with a pistol than to kick it, so he aimed at the door lock and fired two shots. Although the vehicle was bulletproof, the lock was not bulletproof, It took two shots to destroy the lock.

Yang Ming kicked again, and the entire door dropped down immediately. Maligeben and Savin Geese looked at all these happenings in horror!

The two of them were usually accustomed to being unreasonable, and they always had bodyguards following them when they went out. There were no dangerous situations at all. The current situation was the first time.

"Where's Shu Ya?" Yang Ming rushed into the car and shouted at the overwhelmed Maligebe and Savin Geese.

However, he didn't need to wait for their answer, Yang Ming had already seen Shu Ya lying on a sofa in the RV [1] at the moment. Yang Ming was stunned. He grabbed Maligebe's hair and beat him. "What did you do to her?"

Maligebe was in pain and snorted, "Quickly let go. My dad is the mayor of the city, Mark Vader. Do you know what you are doing?"

Why would Yang Ming care who his father was? The current Yang Ming was not the high school student that he originally was. The original Yang Ming would take into account the background of Wang Xifan when dealing with Wang Zhitao, but now, even if the king of heaven came, Yang Ming would still kill.

Initially, it was fine if Maligebe didn't talk. When he said this, Yang Ming became angrier. *Death is near at hand, yet you still don't know how to beg for mercy. You still pretend to be bad*ss in front of me, claiming that XXX is your father. Are you looking for death?*

Yang Ming jerked and slammed Maligebe's head on the RV's window. Yang Ming still hadn't resolved his hatred, so he continued to hit Maligebe's head with madness.

It was easy if Yang Ming wanted to kill Maligebe, but Yang Ming was almost crazy at the moment. These people wanted to make a move on his favorite Su Ya. This made Yang Ming almost lose his senses.

Yang Ming even forgot the ways to kill and forgot the acupuncture. He just blindly beat Maligebe with the most primitive way of fighting...

However, Yang Ming still could not resolve his hatred. Yang Ming also realized that this would only make Maligebe die faster. Now, Yang Ming did not want Maligebe to die directly! Yang Ming wanted revenge, crazy revenge!

Yang Ming released the hand that grabbed Maligebe's hair. Maligebe didn't even stand up and fell to the ground. He had already fainted after being beaten.

" Keba ..." Four crispy sounds were heard. Maligebe's limbs were broken after Yang Ming stepped on them. Maligebe screamed and woke up. Yang Ming knew that Maligebe had lost his ability to walk, so he couldn't run away. He quickly walked to Shu Ya and hugged her in his arms, "Little Ya, are you awake? Little Ya?"

Shu Ya's breathing was steady, but there was no sign of waking up. Yang Ming pried open Shu Ya's eyelids and looked at it. The pupil was somewhat enlarged; it should be the effects after taking a knockout drug.

He was furious all of a sudden. When he turned around, wanting to continue to teach Savin Geese a lesson, Savin Geese was frightened by Maligebe's horrid look. He wanted to take the opportunity to slip away, but Wang Xiaoyan was by his side. How would she let him go?

Seeing what Yang Ming did for Shu Ya, Wang Xiaoyan's heart was slightly sour. But thinking back when she was in Country X, Yang Ming always thought about her safety, and he often took risks without

letting her take them. Wang Xiaoyan's heart calmed down a lot. *Maybe one day when I am in trouble, Yang Ming will be like this too?*

However, this opportunity was obviously rare.

Wang Xiaoyan kicked Savin Geese's crotch. Savin Geese's eyes immediately bulged outwards, and the cold sweat on his forehead came out. He was holding his crotch while kneeling on the ground with his face twisted.

Wang Xiaoyan was not as coy as a normal girl who would not attack these relatively shameful parts. Wang Xiaoyan was an assassin, and she emphasized on fatality. She would choose these deadly places to make a move.

Old Buffon looked from behind, and he broke into a cold sweat. His eyes were opened today. His master's wife looked even more ruthless than Master!

Here, the most anxious one was Locklaring. Something happened to Shu Ya in his territory, and it was caused by Maligebe and Savin Geese, which made it very difficult for him.

However, what was even more difficult was that Old Buffon's guests actually participated in it. They not only killed a bodyguard of Maligebe but also directly smashed Maligebe into half-mutilation!

Locklaring's brain began to work at high speed, and he knew that he must make a standpoint at this time!

Chapter 1136: Picking a Side

In the current situation, the worst attitude was to be ambiguous. Indeed, staying as a spectator, he would not offend anyone if he did extend any help to both sides. However, afterward, neither of the two factions would put you in their eyes.

Therefore, Locklaring decided to pick a side. Although he was under Mark Vader, his other identity was also the underling of Patriarch Old Buffon!

Weighing the pros and cons and difference in the size of the power between the two groups, it was obvious that the forces of the Patriarch, Old Buffon, overcame Maligebe and Savin Geese with an utterly overwhelming advantage.

Although the fathers of the two were the mayor of the city and the lieutenant governor, respectively, they dimmed in comparison to Old Buffon. According to the gossip, the presidential election was inseparable from the support of Old Buffon, let alone a lieutenant governor!

So, Locklaring immediately realized that his picking Old Buffon's side might be an excellent opportunity, a chance to let him soar to the sky!

Now, Maligeben and Savin Geese had angered the guests of Patriarch Old Buffon. From the current attitude of Old Buffon, it was apparent that Old Buffon had no intention to stop Yang Ming from beating up the people badly!

Who was Old Buffon? Since Old Buffon acquiesced to this incident, it was enough to prove that Old Buffon had enough power to settle this! Even Old Buffon didn't put the power behind the two people in his eyes!

If Mark Vader was toppled, who was the biggest beneficiary? Obviously, not the Patriarch, Old Buffon; it was very easy for him to get rid of that position. Moreover, the Patriarch, Old Buffon, would not even bat an eye on this position.

In this city, there were only two popular candidates for the mayor's seat; one was Mark Vader, and the other was him, Locklaring! Although Mark Vader wanted to hire Locklaring as deputy mayor after taking office, Locklaring refused. Instead of being a deputy mayor, it was better to be a member of the House.

However, if Mark Vader collapsed, the mayor's seat would be vacant, so the possibility of his promotion was high. Thinking of this, Locklaring was excited.

When Yang Ming saw that Wang Xiaoyan kicked Savin Geese in the crotch, his anger was appeased suddenly, but it was merely as such. Yang Ming did not intend to be merciful to Savin Geese!

Yang Ming had already seen from Shu Ya's symptoms that she should be under the influence of a drug like a "sedative." From Shu Ya's previous "confusing" and "sleepy" symptoms, this was not the case of an "aphrodisiac." It would not cause any harm to the body as long as she woke up from sleep, and she would be fine.

Therefore, Yang Ming was not very worried about Shu Ya's condition. Only then did he have the leisure to teach these two scumbags a lesson. However, regardless of Shu Ya's situation, the two guys dared to drug Shu Ya with ill intention. Yang Ming could not easily let go of the two.

Maligeben was already out of breath. Savin Geese was just kicked! Yang Ming put his foot on Savin Geese's head and kicked him directly to the floor. "What did you give to Shu Ya?"

Although Yang Ming probably determined that Shu Ya was not a big problem, it was still better for him to confirm. In case there were any harmful substances inside, Yang Ming would regret it for life.

"No... nothing..." Savin Geese witnessed Maligeben's pretext, and he didn't dare to be pretentious in front of Yang Ming. Yang Ming didn't care about Mayor Mark Vader and probably wouldn't care about his father as lieutenant governor, so Savin Geese knew better than to suffer the shortcomings before his eyes and quickly whispered, "They're just ordinary sedatives..."

Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief after hearing Savin Geese, "Really just ordinary sedatives?"

"It's true... I don't dare to lie to you..." Savin Geese just hoped that the police could hurry to rescue him at this moment, or God knows how the Oriental man would deal with him!

"Don't move! The people inside, you have been surrounded," Suddenly, a few strong lights came on in the underground parking lot. A team of heavily armed police rushed in. The head of the team held a microphone; everyone else held a gun and waited.

"Please raise your hands and let go of the weapon, or we won't be courteous!" shouted the leader.

" Ah !" Savin Geese seemed to see his savior and shouted, "Chief Norton, it's you! Come and save me. I am Savin Geese!"

Bureau Chief Norton received a phone call saying that the mayor's son, Maligeben, was attacked by thugs. He did not dare to neglect and immediately led his men to rush over, but he did not expect that the lieutenant governor's son, Savin Geese, was attacked as well! This gave Norton a headache. If this matter were not settled well, it would lead to his own resignation!

Thinking that the thug's target was actually the mayor's son, Maligeben, and the lieutenant governor's son, Savin Geese, he was immediately pissed. These people were too short-sighted. Can these two people be provoked?

Norton shouted, "The thugs inside there, listen carefully. If you don't surrender, we will shoot." Norton thought, *Your fathers are the ones who will shoulder your responsibility. With the merit of rescuing hostages, there should be nothing wrong with it.*

Since Locklaring had made a decision, when he saw Norton yelling, he was a little angry. He walked quickly to Norton and glanced at him. "Chief Norton, what are you doing?"

" Ah ... Mr. Locklaring, why are you here too?" Norton was just overwhelmed. He did not notice that Locklaring was here, and he was stunned immediately after catching sight of Locklaring.

"This is my private club. I am naturally here!" Locklaring was only a member of Parliament, but his influence in this city was not small, and whether Mark Vader could be re-elected was an unknown. It could be Locklaring who would come to power at that time!

So when it came to Locklaring, Norton didn't dare to neglect. "I see. I have gotten a police report claiming that there is a thug attack."

Norton was a bit baffled. Logically speaking, it was impossible that Locklaring knew nothing about it. Why was he still standing here without stopping them? Although Locklaring was not afraid of Mayor Mark Vader, he could not be sloppy in such a serious matter.

"Thugs? Oh, you are talking about thugs!" Locklaring nodded and said faintly, "It is true that Maligeben and Savin Geese have kidnapped the celebrity, Shu Ya, as thugs, and now they are being stopped by the heroes who are brave and righteous!"

" Ah ?" Norton couldn't think with his head for a moment. *How could Maligeben and Savin Geese be thugs? Isn't there something wrong with it? Moreover, the people who beat them have become heroes who are brave and righteous.* "Bureau Chief Norton, I advise you not to participate in this matter. This is not something you can join in. You should stand aside quietly to wait and see!" Locklaring said coldly.

"Mr. Locklaring, although you are a member of Parliament, you can't distort the truth deliberately and stop us from handling the case..." Norton thought that he had to save Maligeben and Savin Geese first no matter what!

"Patriarch Old Buffon is standing there. The people who beat Maligeben and Savin Geese were important guests of Patriarch Old Buffon. Patriarch Old Buffon said that he was just the follower of these

two distinguished guests!" Locklaring saw that the Bureau Chief Norton wanted to stop it, so he had to tell him that Patriarch Old Buffon was here.

"What? Patriarch Old Buffon is here too?" Bureau Chief Norton was shocked, looking in the direction that Locklaring pointed. Sure enough, he noticed that Patriarch Old Buffon was standing quietly, staring at the Mercedes-Benz RV [1].

"I have said what I should say. You decide on your own." Locklaring snorted.

Bureau Chief Norton regretted a while. *What is this? If I knew that Patriarch Old Buffon was here, I would not have come. This is terrible. Although Mark Vader is my own boss, I can't afford to offend Patriarch Old Buffon now!*

"Bureau Chief Norton, save me!" Seeing that the police did not respond, Savin Geese was anxious, shouting again.

Yang Ming put his foot on Savin Geese's face, and Savin Geese suddenly groaned. He rolled his eyes and couldn't speak.

Norton didn't dare to go forward now. He quickly ordered his men to put their guns down and then carefully walked up to the side of Old Buffon. He said respectfully,

"Patriarch Buffon, hello. I am the city's Bureau Chief Norton..." Old Buffon's eyes did not look at Norton but just nodded slightly, indicating that he heard it.

Norton was not angry with Old Buffon's contempt, but rather flattered,

"Excuse me. Are the young oriental man and woman inside your friends?"

"Friends? No!" Old Buffon shook his head and said affirmatively.

"Oh?" Norton was stunned. He thought, *Patriarch Old Buffon doesn't know the people inside. Does that mean that I can go in and arrest them?* Thinking of it, Norton just wanted to take action, but he heard Old Buffon speak again! The next sentence made Norton break into a cold sweat; he was lucky that he wasn't too impulsive!

"I am just their followers," Old Buffon added faintly.

"Ju!" Norton was dumbfounded. The Patriarch Old Buffon was actually their follower? What kind of identity were these two Orientals? Norton thought of it and felt that this was not a place for him to stay. He said quickly, "Patriarch Buffon if there is nothing else, I will leave now..."

"Wait a minute. Take the two criminals who are messing with Miss Shu Ya!" Old Buffon pointed out at Maligeben and Savin Geese, who were on the floor and could not move, and said.

Norton was shocked. Old Buffon asked him to catch the mayor's son and the lieutenant governor's son. He didn't dare to do this, but Old Buffon's order made him dared not defy, and he came into a difficult spot all of a sudden.

Old Buffon also seemed to notice Norton's awkwardness. He was different from Locklaring; he was the direct agent of Mark Vader. The consequences of this matter were serious. If worst comes to worst, he had to resign.

"Do what I say; it won't entangle you," Old Buffon said faintly.

Although Old Buffon didn't say it further, Norton also heard the message between the lines from Old Buffon. In other words, if you do what I say, I won't involve you. If you don't do what I say, then I am sorry, it will involve you.

However, with the guarantee of the Patriarch Old Buffon, Norton had no worries! After all, he was the father of several children. To support a family, if he really did not have a job, life would become extremely difficult.

Now that Old Buffon said this, it meant that Old Buffon would shield for him. Even if he were no longer in the position of the police bureau chief, Old Buffon would definitely arrange a decent job for him.

Therefore, Norton suddenly had no worries and quickly nodded, "Yes, I understand what to do!"

Yang Ming knew that Old Buffon didn't care if he killed the two men, but Yang Ming saw that the police came, and he didn't want to make the matter serious. However, he still kicked the crying Maligebe and Savin Geese's crotch. Maligebe and Savin Geese suffered agonizing pain, but there was no emergency rescue. At this time, Savin Geese probably understood that the Bureau Chief Norton was afraid of the power of this Asian, and did not dare to rescue him.

Savin Geese was a very realistic person. He understood that in the current situation, his resistance would be futile. It would only get him beaten up even worse, so he quickly asked for mercy, "Sorry, sir, I am wrong. I am really sorry."

Yang Ming snorted and sneered at the cowardly Savin Geese, but it was time to stop. In private, Yang Ming could do anything to Savin Geese, but in public, he should be mindful.

"Mr. Sheriff, please take these two guys away. My friend, Shu Ya, was drugged by them as they intended to rape her. I had discovered and stopped it in time!" Yang Ming turned to Norton and said. Yang Ming also heard the conversation between Old Buffon and Norton clearly, so this time he also issued orders directly to Norton.

"Okay, sir! Please rest assured. I will definitely bring these two scumbags to justice!" Norton promised.

The two people who had been beaten up were taken to the police car. Norton led the police officers to leave Locklaring's private club. The whole process was clean and neat. The parking lot that was filled with screams had restored the tranquility of the past.

"Patriarch Old Buffon, I am very sorry something like this happened," said Locklaring apologetically.

"Get a car and send Shu Ya to the hospital!" Yang Ming picked up Shu Ya and said.

"Hurry up!"

Even though Yang Ming had confirmed from the mouth of Savin Geese that Shu Ya had no physical implications, Yang Ming was somewhat anxious deep down in his heart. After all, the person taking the medicine was Shu Ya. Even if there were a little side effect, Yang Ming was distressed!

"I have called the best doctors in the city, and they will be here soon!" Locklaring said quickly. He had already called the doctors earlier, and this was also a way to express his loyalty to Old Buffon!

"Thank you very much!" Although things happened in Locklaring's place, in fact, Yang Ming understood that this matter couldn't be blamed on Locklaring. Hence, Yang Ming hadn't said anything to Locklaring. Since he had invited doctors, Yang Ming should be grateful to him.

"No thanks are necessary. This is what I should do!" Locklaring knew Yang Ming's status and honor. How could he bear the gratitude of Yang Ming? He quickly said this as he waved his hand.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for the doctors to come. Several doctors also knew the identity of Locklaring, but after seeing Locklaring doing the errands, they could guess that the identity of this patient was not simple!

They quickly took out the simple stretcher and started a comprehensive inspection of Shu Ya. From the inspection on the components extracted from the residue at her mouth, Shu Ya had indeed consumed a common sedative, which was not harmful to the human body. After confirming that there was no danger, Yang Ming could rest at ease.

"Doctor, what should I do now?" Yang Ming asked quickly.

"According to the patient's current reaction, the amount of medicine taken is not large, so I personally do not recommend any medical means. The patient can naturally wake up after a few hours. What we can also do is to pump the patient's stomach. Although it can make the patient wake up as soon as possible, it will cause great pain to the patient, so I don't recommend it." The doctor said to Yang Ming carefully.

Although he was the first-aid physician of the most famous hospital in the city, he also knew that these upper-class people were hard to deal with, especially those who caused Locklaring to be humble. They did not dare to be negligent, so doctors weighed the pros and cons and said their opinion.

"Alright, then I will listen to you!" Yang Ming nodded. Indeed, if he forcibly washed Shu Ya's stomach, it would only increase Shu Ya's pain, which Yang Ming did not want to see.

"Wait a minute, I will prescribe this medicine to the patient. After the patient wakes up, she can take it. In fact, it is some medicine for metabolism that helps to remove the residual medicine from the stomach," the doctor said.

"Thanks for the trouble!" Yang Ming thanked them.

Shu Ya had no problem. Yang Ming also felt relieved deep down in his heart. Locklaring's banquet had to end early. Locklaring himself was also called to Old Buffon's car. He went back to Buffon Hill with Old Buffon to discuss important things.

Yang Ming hugged Shu Ya tightly, sitting in Old Buffon's extended Bentley. Wang Xiaoyan sat by Yang Ming's side and looked at his worried expression. She consoled him, "The doctor has said that she is fine."

"En, I know." Yang Ming sighed and said, "It seems that I have to get Shu Ya a bodyguard in the future. I will go to Li Qiang and learn about how to train a group of female assassins. Then, I can have them to protect all of your safety."

Yang Ming referred to all his women, including Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and the rest.

Although Wang Xiaoyan didn't need protection, she was content with Yang Ming saying so. She pursed her lips smiled and said, "I don't need it. It is hard to say who will protect who at that time."

"For those who can hurt you, you need me to protect you personally." Yang Ming also laughed.

"What made our career so special!"

"Hehe!" When Wang Xiaoyan heard Yang Ming saying said that he would protect her personally, she smiled happily. It seemed that her treatment was better than others!

Chapter 1137: Revolution (A)

A bloody hurricane arose silently in this European city.

In Chief Norton's office, Norton had just arrested Savin Geese and Maligeben. The phone call came in without waiting for even a minute. But Norton did not feel it was odd. Instead, he thought it was quite normal.

"Hello." Chief Norton picked up the phone.

"Norton! You have to give me an explanation! What the hell is going on?" On the other side of the phone, there was a roar from Mayor Mark Vader.

"Explain what? Mayor Mark Vader?" Norton made his voice sound plain.

"Why was my son arrested? What crime did he commit? He should be the victim. I heard that he was being beaten very badly. You actually sent him to jail. Do you still want to be police chief?" Mayor Mark Vader roared angrily.

"Dear Mayor Mark Vader, the first thing I want to say is that your son, Maligeben, is suspected of intentionally hurting and swindling a girl. We arrested him according to the law. There is nothing wrong with this. I think I have been enforcing the law impartially," Chief Norton explained.

"Bullsh*t!" Mark Vader couldn't help but swear. "My son was being beaten. You said he is a criminal? Have you made a mistake? I think you are going to step down from your bureau chief position! I am now ordering you to immediately release my son, Maligeben, and the son of the lieutenant governor, Savin Geese, and then bring the criminal who hurt them to justice! Otherwise, you should think about your own consequences!"

"I'm sorry. I can't do that!" Chief Norton shook his head and said, "The matters are already very clear. It is true that your son's intention was not good for Miss Shu Ya, and Miss Shu Ya's red wine was drugged. After Miss Shu Ya fainted, they grabbed her and took her into the underground parking lot trying to rape her. It happened that a citizen, who was righteous and brave at the time, saw it and provided help to prevent Maligeben's unruly conduct.

"Great... Norton, you are really great..." Mark Vader was too angry. He didn't expect Norton not to even listen to him. It seemed to him that it was not difficult at all. As long as Norton helped, and he asked for a better lawyer, then his son could be exonerated from the charge.

But the problem now was that his son was hurt like this, and Norton actually arrested him forcibly. This made Mark Vader very angry! After thinking about it, he still needed to go through Chief Norton to release his son at the moment, so Mark Vader suppressed his anger and said to Norton, "Okay, Chief Norton, since this is the case, then give a compassionate release to my son, Maligeben, and Savin Geese for medical treatment!"

"I'm afraid this is not possible!" Chief Norton denied. "The criminal acts of Maligeben and Savin Geese are very serious, and Shu Ya is a foreign celebrity. This has become an international dispute. I can't give them a compassionate release for medical treatment. But rest assured, Mayor Mark Vader. Our police will invite the best doctors to treat Maligeben and Savin Geese!"

Mark Vader listened to Norton's words, and he was extremely furious.* What international dispute? Isn't she just a celebrity? Even if she is a guest of Miss Alice, my son did not do anything to her, right?*

In Mark Vader's opinion, this was just a misunderstanding. It would just be over after explaining it. He didn't expect Norton to be so strict!

"*Hmph*, Chief Norton, I have said it anyway. Just see what you can do now!" Mark Vader snorted, "If I don't see a compassionate release for Maligeben and Savin within an hour, then your position as the bureau chief will be gone. My lawyer is already on the way to the police station!"

After that, Mark Vader hung up the phone.

Although Chief Norton knew that the matter involved the Buffon family, Patriarch Buffon did not give him a clear attitude. Although Old Buffon's underlying message meant that he would not treat him badly, no one knew exactly what was going on. Thinking of this, Chief Norton felt that it was necessary to communicate with Patriarch Old Buffon.

He naturally did not have Old Buffon's phone number, but he had Locklaring's phone number.

"Locklaring, this is Norton!" Chief Norton said politely after connecting the phone call.

"Old friend, how are you?!" Locklaring's tone made Norton somewhat flattered. His relationship with Locklaring was not very good. It could only be said that it was ordinary. At this moment, Locklaring talked with him in this tone. Wasn't it suggesting something?

Thinking of this, Chief Norton quickly said, "Mr. Locklaring, aren't you very familiar with Patriarch Buffon? Can you help me to contact Patriarch Buffon? I have something to report to him..."

Chief Norton thought for a long time and decided to use the word “report.” Although Old Buffon was not his chief executive, the power of Patriarch Old Buffon was stronger than any of his bosses. Even speaking bluntly, Patriarch Old Buffon was on an equal footing before the president, even if a little higher.

“Hehe, Norton, why are you so courteous with me? I am at the home of Patriarch Buffon. I will ask Patriarch Buffon. You should wait.” Locklaring said with a smile.

After Norton listened to Locklaring’s words, his heart was relieved. People at the level of Patriarch Buffon could be simply met by just requesting. Since Locklaring said so, it showed that there was still hope for this. Otherwise, he could directly reject him.

But what surprised Norton was the relationship between Locklaring and Patriarch Old Buffon. It seemed that they seemed to be very familiar, and he was still a guest at the home of Patriarch Old Buffon...

I have never heard of Locklaring having such a strong backer. If Locklaring had long been supported by Patriarch Old Buffon, then the position of the mayor would not fall on Mark Vader’s head!

So, have they just met? Norton was shocked after thinking about it. *Could it be that Locklaring and Patriarch Old Buffon got connected because of today matter?* Norton was not stupid. He immediately realized that this was an opportunity to gain trust and support from Patriarch Old Buffon!

If he had the support of Patriarch Old Buffon, he would not lose the position of the bureau chief this time, and he might be able to go further in his future career.

There was no sound on the phone. Norton did not know how long he waited, but he was shocked by the voice on the phone, “Chief Norton? I am Old Buffon...”

Norton was shocked. He did not expect Old Buffon to be so polite to him. He was somewhat flattered. “Hello, Patriarch Buffon. It’s me, Norton.”

“How is it? Did Mark Vader call you?” asked Old Buffon.

“Yes. Mark Vader ordered me to give a compassionate release to his son, Maligebe, and the lieutenant governor’s son, Savin Geese, for medical treatment.” Norton said, “But I refused.”

“En, in this case, if Mark Vader forces you again, you will take the initiative to resign,” said Old Buffon.

“Ah...” Norton was stunned, but then he understood Old Buffon’s meaning. Since Old Buffon told him to resign, he must have a backup plan for Norton. He wouldn’t let Norton lose his job for nothing. Then he said, “Okay, I understand.”

“I won’t say anything else. After this matter is finished, you can get close to Locklaring. I believe you two will cooperate very well.” Old Buffon said faintly.

The phone was hung up. Norton was still immersed in the last words of Old Buffon.* After the incident, I will cooperate with Locklaring. Does the Patriarch Old Buffon mean that this time, Locklaring will be promoted to be mayor, and I can be appointed as the deputy mayor?*

If that’s the case, it was really better. But Mark Vader’s term was not over yet, right? However, Norton did not have to think about this. All he had to do now is hold on!

Chief Norton had gotten the assurance from Old Buffon, and he changed his side completely to support the Old Buffon family.

After detaining Savin Geese and Maligeben, Chief Norton received strong protests from Mayor Mark Vader and the lieutenant governor. After being pressured from multiple sides, Chief Norton was in a very passive state.

Mark Vader's lawyer came, but he still couldn't handle Maligeben's compassionate release for medical treatment under Norton's tough attitude. He was so angry that he scolded Norton for not being sensible. When he left, he said ruthlessly, "Norton, you wait. Your bureau chief position is done!"

After listening, Norton just smiled. He thought, *I didn't want to be the bureau chief long ago. What is the use of this threat? Isn't it better for me? I don't have to resign myself.*

Sure enough, the news that the draft of Mark Vader and the House of Representatives was spread under Norton's expectation. The motion to waive the position of Norton's police chief position had passed the vote of the House of Representatives.

Norton was very simple. This draft was what he asked for right now. Since Mark Vader had removed his position, he did not even have to write a resignation letter. He simply left the police station.

The deputy bureau chief of the police station, Croft, was a confidant of Mark Vader. Mark Vader promptly appointed him as the new acting bureau chief. With Norton present, Croft had been very depressed. Now, he could finally feel proud. He was sitting in the office of the chief comfortably, looking at the potted flowers on the window sill. He thought, *Norton, you deserved it.*

For the case of Maligeben and Savin Geese, Croft was naturally very clear. But because the case was previously supervised by Norton, he could not intervene. But now it was great. He had become the chief. Wasn't he in charge of it now?

He just wanted to call Mayor Mark Vader to express his gratitude and ask how he should handle the case, but he didn't expect Mark Vader's phone call to come in first.

"Mayor Mark Vader, thank you for your promotion!" Croft picked up the phone and said in fear and trepidation.

"*En*, you do your best. Don't let me down!" Mark Vader now did not have the time to listen to his words that expressed loyalty. He was just brushing him off. "The most important thing now is to give my son, Maligeben, and Savin Geese a compassionate release for medical treatment. How is it? No problem, right?"

"No problem! No problem!" Croft said quickly. Although the file had instructions from the previous Police Chief Norton that the two suspects were involved in an international dispute and not allowed to apply for compassionate release for medical treatment, now that he was the police chief, he did not have to care about this!

Although the decision to go against the previous police chief was not so good, Croft still insisted on doing it his way. No one could say anything.

"Well, I wait for your good news then." Mark Vader nodded with satisfaction.

Hanging up the phone, Croft began to execute the command of Mark Vader. He disregarded whether he was making a mistake. He commanded his men to handle the formalities of a compassionate release for Maligeben and Savin Geese and then sent them to the best private hospital in the city. In fact, when Yang Ming made a move, he had held back a lot. He only made them feel painful, but it was not fatal.

The two had long woken up, and they were crying along the way. Croft was a little scared. *Who the hell did this?* Their bones were all broken, but there were no fatal wounds.

The two men were in so much pain that they couldn't speak. So if he wanted to catch the person who hurt them, Croft could only start with the police officers who arrested them with Chief Norton.

"Wyke, were you with Norton previously?" Croft asked a police officer. "Who hurt Maligeben and Savin Geese?"

"We don't know..." Wyke thought, *I won't tell you even if I knew. You, dumb*ss, can also be the bureau chief? Isn't it because of you kissing Mark Vader's *ss? Are you as capable as Norton?!*

"Weren't you all there at the time? How could you not know?" Croft frowned and asked angrily.

"We were all there, but Chief Norton did not let us go forward. We just arrested two criminal suspects, Maligeben and Savin Geese, and did not do anything else!" Wyke explained.

"Norton is not the chief anymore! He is just an idler now! I am the chief now!" Croft heard Wyke calling Norton as the bureau chief, and he was annoyed. "And, Maligeben and Savin Geese are not suspects; they are the victims!"

"Oh..." Wyke nodded perfunctorily. *You are the chief. What you say is right. I will not listen to you anyway.*

Croft also knew that he could not ask anything from Wyke. He could only wait for Maligeben and Savin Geese to wake up and then decide... *En? Wait. Right, there is another person who should know what happened!*

Isn't that person the big celebrity, Shu Ya? She should know the truth of the matter, right? Thinking of it, Croft said, "You go to summon Shu Ya and tell her to come to the police station to cooperate with the investigation."

"Chief Croft, Miss Shu Ya is a Hong Kong foreign guest. We have no right to summon people..." According to local laws, it was necessary to get the consent of the local embassy to summon the foreigners, so this man replied with difficulty.

"Stupid! Just go and bring her back. Do you need me to teach you?" Croft now only thought about how to please Mark Vader. He did not know whether it was illegal to do so. He did not care much. In his opinion, as long as he pleased Mark Vader. Anything would do.

The idiot Norton offended Mayor Mark Vader because he was enforcing the law impartially, and he was dismissed.

"Yes." This man was Croft's man. So when he heard Croft say so, he nodded and agreed. He gathered a few people and began to contact Shu Ya's manager.

These contact methods were prepared in the police station when Shu Ya came, so it was easy for them to contact Shu Ya's manager.

"Are you Miss Shu Ya's manager, Xu Li? I am Police Officer Holzer. There is an important criminal case that we want to ask her to assist in the investigation!" said Holzer.

"Shu Ya has been drugged, and she has not yet recovered. It is already very simple. There is no need to explain." Xu Li said, "Maligeben and Savin Geese had drugged Miss Shu Ya intending to carry out rape. Is there anything to question?"

"No, according to what we know, Miss Shu Ya was playing with Maligeben and Savin Geese, then a thug appeared. He assaulted Maligeben and Savin Geese without saying anything, so we need Miss Shu Ya to assist us in bringing the thug to justice," said Holzer.

"Thug? Assault?" Xu Li was stunned. She still did not know that the police bureau chief had changed. She was somewhat inexplicable. "Are you mistaken? Maligeben and Savin Geese are criminals. Miss Shu Ya could never play with them!"

"We will naturally investigate whether we make a mistake. Now you ask Miss Shu Ya to come to the police station immediately!" Holzer ordered.

"You wait!" For what Holzer said, Xu Li didn't know what was going on, so she quickly dropped the phone and went to ask Yang Ming what she should do.

Yang Ming was now at Shu Ya's bed and holding her hand. Although he knew that Shu Ya was fine, Yang Ming was still accompanying her with an aching feeling. He wanted to see her wake up.

"Or, I will kill the two bastards!" Wang Xiaoyan felt very unhappy when she saw Yang Ming's sad look. She said with hatred, "I will dig their eyes out and step on them like a bubble, and cut off their d*cks and step on them like a bubble too!"

After listening to Wang Xiaoyan's words, Yang Ming couldn't help but smile. Only ruthless people like Wang Xiaoyan could say such words. He shook his head, "Old Buffon has already arranged it. These two people will live not through the night."

"So it has already been arranged! I was still thinking about how to kill them. You did not tell me anything!" Wang Xiaoyan flattened her lips and complained.

Chapter 1138: Revolution (B)

While Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were chatting, a knock came at the door suddenly. Yang Ming said, "Please, come in."

"Yang Ming, a police officer named Holzer in the police station called and asked Miss Shu Ya to assist in the investigation. Listening to his words, it sounds like Maligeben and Savin Geese are victims..." Xu Li came in and repeated the contents of the previous phone conversation to Yang Ming.

"Hmph hmph, it's normal. The police chief has changed. Norton was dismissed. Now he was replaced by Mark Vader's cronies. It is normal for them to do this." Yang Ming was familiar with Old Buffon's plan, so he didn't feel puzzled when he heard Xu Li say that the police station called to say this.

"What should I do now?" Xu Li asked.

"Tell them Shu Ya's current address. If they have the ability, let them send people to catch her!" Yang Ming snorted and said disdainfully.

"Okay!" Xu Li also faintly guessed the power represented by Old Buffon, because on the way, the security outside and the manor's land were enough to illustrate the outstanding status of Old Buffon.

Therefore, since Yang Ming said this, it was confirmed that the police did not dare to break in and make an arrest. So, she returned to the room and picked up the phone, "Police Officer Holzer, are you still there?"

"I am here. What did Miss Shu Ya say?" Holzer asked.

"Miss Shu Ya is still very weak. If you really need it, send someone to come over. Our address is..." Xu Li conveyed the address according to Yang Ming's instruction.

Holzer did not expect Shu Ya to be so forthright; she even gave them the address. Holzer quickly gathered people and rushed to this address.

"Leader, why are there so few people here? Are we in the wrong place?" One of Holzer's men who was driving the car asked, confused, "We've reached the suburbs."

"Yes, the address is written like this. It's not far ahead, and the satellite navigation system will definitely be not wrong," said Holzer.

"Oh, okay!" Seeing Holzer had confirmed it, the driver stopped asking more questions and continued to drive the car.

When the car passed through many small roads and entered a manor, Holzer felt that something was wrong. "Where is this? How is it that I've never been here before?"

"Leader, I have long felt it strange. It seems that it is no longer within the scope of our city." The driver of the car said.

"Motherf*cker, could she have lied to me?" Holzer cursed. "Wait for me to call again and ask!"

"Stop the car!" A group of fully armed people suddenly appeared, and stopped in front of Holzer's car! They shocked Holzer and the others.

The driver had to stop the car in front of the roadblock, and a gun was suddenly pointing at him. "Don't move. Get off the car!"

Holzer was shocked. *I am a policeman. Some people actually dare to point the gun at us. This is a provocation.* He shouted immediately, "We are policemen. Put down all your guns!"

"I don't care who you are!" said the leader of the group of fully armed people. "This is already private territory. You are trespassing into private property. Now you must go back with us to be investigated!"

“We are the police. You have no right to arrest us!” When he saw this group of people going to get in the car to make an arrest, Holzer suddenly was anxious and shouted.

“We are the XXX Army. We have been ordered by the president to protect the safety of the Buffon family. We have the right to investigate anyone who trespasses!” said the fully armed leader.

“Ah?” Holzer immediately was dazed. Although he was a small police officer at the bottom, he also heard of the name of the Buffon Family. This was a family of high gods. Personnel at the bottom like him could not be in contact with them. He couldn’t imagine that he trespassed onto the territory of the Buffon Family. Moreover, these people were the soldiers authorized by the president. Wasn’t it a very easy thing for them to arrest and investigate Holzer?

“Take them away!” The armed leader did not talk nonsense with Holzer and waved his hand directly, ordering his men to arrest Holzer and the others.

Holzer cursed in his heart, *Did Xu Li lie to me? How did I break into the territory of the Buffon Family? This is great. I can’t see Shu Ya, but I am arrested by the stationed army.*

Holzer felt very wronged. He wanted to call Mark Vader to talk about it, but the communication equipment was helplessly collected by others. He could only follow others for interrogation.

In the hospital, Mark Vader saw his son, Maligeben, who was beaten until he almost couldn’t be recognized. He saw that Maligeben’s handsome face had been completely disfigured; his teeth were all knocked out; his eyes and the bridge of his nose were also all fractured.

“From the current state of the patient, recovery is no problem, but his face may be left with some ugly scars!” The doctor said to Mark Vader, “Many bones on the face are broken, and it is also troublesome to do plastic surgery.”

Mark Vader hated the criminal who hurt Maligeben. He wanted to smash him to pieces! But at this moment, he was more concerned about whether Maligeben could recover. “No matter how much I have to spend, you must return my son to normal.”

“We will try!” The doctor nodded.

What Mark Vader didn’t know was that this city’s best hospital was actually one of the hospitals under the Buffon family-owned medical group... but even if he knew, he wouldn’t think much. After all, he still didn’t know that the person he provoked was related to Old Buffon.

On the night of the compassionate release, an accident happened. Both Maligeben and Savin Geese died in the hospital because of medical malpractice!

After learning the news, Mark Vader rushed to the hospital overnight. He was a bit physically and mentally exhausted. *They were fine during the day. How could they just die at night? Moreover, the injuries were all external injuries; the internal organs were not damaged at all. There was no need to do surgery. How can they just die like that?*

When Mark Vader arrived at the hospital, he found that the hospital that should be very calm was swamped by a lot of media reporters out of nowhere! This made Mark Vader feel very incredulous because the hospital would generally handle this kind of thing in a low-key manner. How could it attract

so many reporters? The hospital should know that the bigger the trouble, the more harm it would bring to the hospital!

When everyone knew that this hospital had a case of medical malpractice, who would dare to come here to see a doctor? Although it was strange, Mark Vader's brain had no time to think about it! All he had left was anger. His son was killed by a doctor, and he wouldn't easily let go!

Mark Vader came out from his car. After he had just walked two steps, he was surrounded by reporters. Although Mark Vader was very intolerant, in front of the reporters, he had to maintain his good public image. He barely stood still and answered, "It's so late. Do you have anything?"

"Mayor Mark Vader, I am a reporter for XX Weekly. I heard that your son died of medical malpractice when he was being treated in this hospital. Is this true?" This was a question asked by a very authoritative weekly magazine reporter.

"Yes, so I came over during the night. But what I want to say is that whether the person who has died from medical malpractice is my son or not, I will let the medical management department intervene in the investigation to be fair to the deceased." Mayor Mark Vader replied.

"Mayor Mark Vader, I am a reporter for the XX Evening News. I heard that the son of the lieutenant governor also died in this medical malpractice like your son. Is there any connection between this?" This was a question asked by the local media reporter. This question made Mark Vader somewhat annoyed. *Why are you butting in?*

"They were hospitalized together after being assaulted by a mob. I don't know if there is any connection. Because I am just like you, I just arrived here. I don't know anything else!" said Mark Vader.

"Is it like this? Mayor Mark Vader, I heard that your son and Savin Geese were not assaulted by thugs, but because of their intention to molest an international celebrity, Shu Ya, they were injured by a brave man!" The speaker was also a local newspaper reporter, but this newspaper belonged to the media group where Locklaring was located. Although the words that this reporter asked were sharper than those before, Mark Vader had no other way. After all, Locklaring had always not been harmonious and had been fighting for a long time with him. How could his people easily let him go under such circumstances?

"That didn't happen." Mark Vader denied, "This is a rumor! Someone with ulterior motives wants to make some trouble for me, so there is such a rumor!"

"Is it? I don't think so!" The reporter continued, "We have learned that Police Chief Norton was dismissed from office because of justly law enforcement. Instead, the newly appointed Police Chief Croft made the suspects, your son and Savin Geese, become victims, and sent them to the hospital..."

"This is slander; naked slander!" Mark Vader was anxious. He didn't understand why these reporters were not going to investigate the medical malpractice in the hospital. Instead, they pointed the mic at him!

Under the instigation of the reporter, several relatively free online media reporters also began to show their edge. "According to insiders at the police station, the police station released the suspects because of the intervention of you, Mayor Mark Vader. Is that the case?"

“That is to say, this thing is entirely because of you. If you didn’t insist on releasing your son and Savin Geese, they would not be in the hospital, and then there would be no medical malpractice. Right?”

“This is equivalent to saying that your son died under your love. This should not be wrong, right?”

“This is a punishment from God. If a person did enough bad things, he would be punished in the end!”

Mark Vader was going crazy! He didn’t understand how these inside stories were spread out, and how these reporters knew, but what he realized was that once the news was published tomorrow on the newspapers and the Internet, he would soon have to step down as mayor!

Droplets of sweat the size of beans fell, and Mark Vader had to wave his hand. “I am anxious to see my son’s situation. Anything else will be discussed later!”

“Then you admitted the facts just now?” The reporter said without letting him go.

Mark Vader ignored these reporters and walked quickly to the hospital. So, the reporters recorded it on their books that Mayor Mark Vader expressed acquiescence to the above facts.

Seeing his son lying in the cold morgue, Mark Vader only felt like he was going crazy!* Am I really wrong? Was this all caused by me?*

At the same time, the lieutenant governor was also on the way to the hospital. Unfortunately, like Mark Vader previously, he was surrounded by a group of reporters at the hospital entrance and inundated with similar questions.

It’s just that the questions became “I would like to ask Mr. Lieutenant Governor; did you instruct Mayor Mark Vader to do this...” This made the lieutenant governor very annoyed.

“Lieutenant Governor, what should I do now?” Seeing the lieutenant governor in the morgue, Mark Vader seemed as if he saw a life-saving straw and asked quickly.

“Hmph

!” Lieutenant Governor was also very annoyed at Mark Vader. His son died in the hospital inexplicably. If Maligebe did not die together, he would have shredded Mark Vader to pieces. “What can I do? Now the first task is to clarify the public opinion and then investigate the cause of the medical malpractice!”

“But those reporters...” Mark Vader was very worried about this. After all, these bad things were all done by him. He was the specific operator! The lieutenant governor only gave some suggestions about his affairs.

“I will look for some relationship again!” The lieutenant governor was also immersed in the pain of grief, but some things had to be dealt with. Moreover, he was better than Mark Vader. At least, he had three sons; Mark Vader had only one son!

Unfortunately, on the front page of many newspapers on the next day, and even the headlines on the front page of the Internet portal showed news reports that Mark Vader intervened with justice, and it led to the death of his son.

Mark Vader looked at the newspapers and web pages in the office, and he almost had a heart attack and went to the hospital. At this time, the phone rang at the wrong time.

"Croft, do you have anything?" Mark Vader picked up the phone impatiently.

"Boss, things have gone wrong this time. You have to save me. I have only been bureau chief for a day; I don't want to step down immediately! There are still many children in my family waiting for me to support. I can't live without work. Can you please help me? I can work as an ordinary police officer..." Croft was not a capable man. He did nothing other than boot-licking. When he saw the newspaper report, he knew that he was finished this time, so he quickly called his backer, Mark Vader.

He didn't think that at this time, his backer, Mark Vader, was already powerless to protect himself. How could Mark Vader have the time to care about him? Sure enough, Mark Vader brushed him off. "Okay, I got it. It's fine!"

"That's good; that's really good..." As for Mark Vader, Croft could only trust blindly.

Mark Vader still had some fantasies initially, but now, the pressure from the outside world was getting bigger and bigger. Many citizens had called the city government to question the authenticity of Mark Vader. Many of them who originally voted for Mark Vader shouted that they were tricked, and spontaneously set up a forum on the Internet to crusade against Mark Vader's series of practices!

Under pressure, Mark Vader had to submit his resignation. He couldn't continue to be mayor. Mark Vader's resignation was passed in parliament, and the vote decided that Locklaring would be the acting mayor for this period.

Croft also stepped down with him. His dream of becoming a police officer was not realized. He was taken away with Mark Vader for investigation. Norton was once again the police chief.

All of this took less than a day to settle after many twists and turns.

Although Yang Ming didn't know much about politics, it was not hard to see that these series of changes were all incited by Old Buffon. Old Buffon just hinted at it, and all his men helped settle it.

At the same time, the lieutenant governor also stepped down, but whoever replaced him was not Yang Ming's concern. But without thinking about it, it must be Old Buffon's men.

Mark Vader's family was considered to be ruined. Not only did he lose his position of mayor, but his son also died. However, he had no choice. When he later heard people suggest that he offended the Buffon family, Mark Vader could only accept his fate.

At this time, Shu Ya was already awake. She was lying in bed watching the news on TV. Yang Ming was with her at the moment. Wang Xiaoyan had already tactfully left.

"Those who wanted to harm you have gotten the retribution they deserve." Yang Ming pointed to the TV screen.

"Ah, Maligebe and Savin Geese both died from medical malpractice?" Su Ya's eyes widened, watching the news report incredulously, "They are both dead?"

“Why do I have to keep them alive?” Yang Ming said indifferently, “I will not let go of those who hurt you.”

“Here... you also have power?” Su Ya was not stupid. Since Maligeben and Savin Geese died of accidents in medical malpractice instead of being assassinated, it proved that Yang Ming was also powerful here. Otherwise, it was impossible to get this result.

And from the fact that both of their fathers resigned, Yang Ming’s power was not small!

“Consider that there is some. When you go to another place for a concert in the future, let me know first. I will arrange it for you so that you won’t be bullied by others. You were also being asked to accompany people to drink; you were really mistreated!” Yang Ming held Shu Ya’s little hand and said, “If this time, I was not there, and something happened to you, what should I do?”

Su Ya was also afraid after that. This was also the first time she held an international concert. She used to be in the sphere of her father’s power, so there were no accidents. This time, Su Ya also understood that it was tough to be a celebrity.

Chapter 1139: The Sect

“I got it.” Su Ya nodded grievously. “I will tell you in the future.”

“If it’s too difficult, don’t be a celebrity. It’s fine to sing and perform for us at home. Anyway, there are a lot of viewers.” Yang Ming smiled.

“Who... is the girl just now? Why haven’t I seen her before?” Su Ya heard Yang Ming’s words, and her face blushed. She recalled Yang Ming’s women, asking a little annoyed.

“Hehe, she is a partner in my career.” Yang Ming had not hidden Wang Xiaoyan’s identity from Su Ya. Yang Ming didn’t know why he did not want to hide anything in front of Su Ya.

“Is it really just a partner?” Su Ya obviously didn’t believe it, and from Wang Xiaoyan’s look to Yang Ming’s eyes, Su Ya was sharply able to detect something.

“Ugh...” Yang Ming paused. He didn’t expect Su Ya to observe this small detail. Wang Xiaoyan left the room after she woke up, but just for a moment, Su Ya noticed something.

“Why are you so nervous?” Su Ya saw Yang Ming’s embarrassed expression and smiled slightly. “Is she the same kind of person as you? Did you both come here to perform a mission?”

Yang Ming suddenly showed a surprised expression. Yang Ming said that Wang Xiaoyan was his partner, but he did not say what sort of partner she was. Shu Ya guessed it all at once. This made Yang Ming admire and surprised at the same time.

“Ah, don’t be so surprised, in fact, I just randomly guessed it.” Su Ya saw Yang Ming’s surprised expression and laughed. “If you came to discuss business, you must bring Zhang Bing or Chen Mengyan

with you. When you bring her over, it explains something. You did not come here to talk about business... Reminiscent of our first meeting, she should also be your assistant in that area? Who are you going to kill this time? Is it Maligebe and the others?"

"No, I went to Africa to deal with some things." Yang Ming said, "North Africa's Country X, a small country, you may not have heard of it."

"So dangerous..." Su Ya sighed. "But there is a girl around you who can take care of you. It's also a good thing. After all, we can't help you with these sorts of things."

"Thanks for your understanding." Yang Ming didn't expect Su Ya to be so open-minded and not mind anything about Wang Xiaoyan.

In fact, it was impossible to say that Su Ya didn't mind it. After all, the girl's mind always had some jealousy and narrow-mindedness, but she was not at Yang Ming's side for many years, and she couldn't take care of Yang Ming at all. It was especially true when Yang Ming often hustled around the world. If there were a girl who was also like him and taking care of him, Su Ya would be less worried.

"What can't I understand?" Su Ya smiled, "I am not that kind of wife! Take me to see her?"

"Now? Is your body alright?" Yang Ming looked at Su Ya in concern.

"I didn't get sick. I just took some sleep-inducing medicine. Not only do I have no discomfort, but I had a good sleep, and I feel refreshed!" Su Ya stretched a little and said, "After a few days at this place, I have not adapted to the time difference, so I couldn't sleep well. With this, I slept soundly and safely."

"Did that Maligebe do a good thing with bad intentions?" Yang Ming smiled. "If I knew this earlier, then I would have let them go."

"Ah, they are already dead, yet you still say that. You are so evil!" On the contrary, Su Ya was not very moved with things like murder. After all, the gangs in Hong Kong did this as well. Sometimes killing a person was a very easy thing. Su Ya's father had a gang with him, so Su Ya could also get in touch with some insiders.

"Then should I call Yanyan for you?" Yang Ming hesitated and asked.

"En," Su Ya nodded. "You go ahead."

Yang Ming left Su Ya's room. He didn't know why Su Ya was so anxious to find Wang Xiaoyan, but he did it according to her words.

"How is it?" Wang Xiaoyan saw Yang Ming coming out of the room and asked in concern quickly.

"It is not a big deal, but Little Ya said that she wants to see you..." Yang Ming felt a bit awkward when he spoke.

"See me? For what reason does she want to see me?" Wang Xiaoyan was surprised and said with some suspicion.

"I don't know... You go ahead. She knows our relationship, and you don't have to deny anything... Oh ya, don't quarrel." Yang Ming sighed.

“Why do we need to quarrel? What kind of person do you think I am?” Wang Xiaoyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming and walked into the room.

As for what these two people were going to say and do, Yang Ming could watch it with his special ability, but he didn’t do it. Sometimes, it was better to give them some free space. If Yang Ming knew everything, he would miss out on some fun in his life.

When he went in the direction of the living room, Old Buffon and his wife were watching TV at the moment. Yang Ming glanced at the TV screen, which was actually showing the original Chinese version of The Legend of the Condor Heroes! Moreover, it was the classic version from 1983 [1].

Yang Ming didn’t know if the TV series was released in English, but with Old Buffon’s familiarity with Chinese, it was not a strange thing that he could understand the Chinese version.

Old Buffon was very excited, but Mrs. Buffon was not interested in fighting and killing, and her Chinese was not very good. Now, she just watched with Old Buffon.

“Master, is Master’s Wife Shu fine?” Old Buffon had already learned about the relationship between Yang Ming and Shu Ya from Wang Xiaoyan’s mouth and understood why Yang Ming was so angry at the beginning. Hence, Old Buffon simply went in for an inch, in for a mile [2]. After killing Maligebe and Savin Geese, he also toppled their fathers.

However, Old Buffon really admired Yang Ming. The famous celebrity, Shu Ya, was actually one of Master’s lovers. No wonder the Master was so enthusiastic about this celebrity.

He had already called Wang Xiaoyan as the master’s wife. Old Buffon was a bit troubled about what to call Shu Ya. If she were called the master’s wife, it was easy to get confused. If he didn’t address the master’s wife, it appeared disrespectful. After taking a long time to think, he thought of adding the surname in the front, so it became “Master’s Wife Wang” and “Master’s Wife Su,” which was difficult for Old Buffon.

Even if it were a Chinese native, it was not easy to think of this title, let alone Old Buffon.

“It’s nothing much. She had a good night’s sleep. Now, she is in good spirits. She is now speaking to Yanyan.” Yang Ming smiled and sat on the sofa, pointing to the Legend of the Condor Heroes on TV and saying, “You also like to watch martial arts dramas?”

Old Buffon sighed in his heart. *Master is awesome. He actually let the two master’s wives get along well. I can’t do it!* Although Old Buffon also had a lover when he was young, it was also done behind his wife’s back. How dare he do it openly?

“Yeah, if I can be like the hero inside, then it will be good.” Old Buffon very much aspired to the people in the TV series.

“There are some exaggerated elements on TV. Although China martial arts is profound, it is definitely not to the point of leaping on roofs and vaulting over walls as well as powerful internal Qi.” Yang Ming smiled and said, “So you should not be too persistent. But, there is still the effect of keeping fit and quickly subduing the enemies.”

"Of course, I know that there are exaggerated elements on TV, but it is not all. At least, Master is an expert, proficient in acupuncture, and external school of martial arts. Although I don't know if you can float on the water, you can definitely leap on a roof and vault over walls!" Old Buffon said very seriously.

"You don't have to boost me up so high. Even if you don't say it, I will teach you martial arts with all my heart. It's just your age. Those martial arts like leaping on the roof and vaulting over walls are not suitable for you. Don't even mention brutal cultivation in the external school of martial arts. You can only change your physique from internal adjustment. Right, about the Chinese medicine that I gave you before, did you take it on time?" Yang Ming asked.

"I take it on time every day." Old Buffon nodded and said, "This effect is very significant. I obviously feel that my body is much sturdier than before!"

"En , I also noticed it, so this time, I will give you the appropriate advancement for your prescription." Yang Ming said to Old Buffon, "You go and get a pen and paper. I will write a new prescription for you."

"Okay!" Old Buffon quickly got up and went to find the pen. In fact, these things could be done by ordering the maid, but Old Buffon still did it in person.

According to Old Buffon's current conditions, Yang Ming gave a new prescription to him. Old Buffon was excited to accept it. In fact, this formula was very important. If he didn't know Yang Ming by chance, he couldn't get it with no matter how much money he had.

Moreover, the previous formula had been very precious. If Yang Ming can re-write the prescription according to his improvement, it was not easy. Thinking of this, Old Buffon was somewhat pleased to bring Yang Ming back to Europe as a guest.

Although some unpleasant things happened, it was solved at this point. He believed that the Master was still very satisfied with the current way they resolved the matter.

"Master, can my wife take this prescription...?" Old Buffon asked with hesitation. After all, Old Buffon's situation had changed dramatically. Mrs. Buffon had also seen it. Mrs. Buffon was still dismissive of this bitter medicinal soup, but which woman would not love beauty? Who wouldn't want to be younger? Especially with Old Buffon's growing spirit, Mrs. Buffon was also anxious!

Although she was much younger than Old Buffon, based on the current situation, the person passing away first could be her! Mrs. Buffon was anxious. When she took the medicine, she cooked a little more and sneaked a sip.

However, the result was vomiting and diarrhea. After being found out by Old Buffon, he was furious. He severely reprimanded Mrs. Buffon and told her that the prescription was customized according to each individual. Chinese medicine is different from Western medicine because Chinese medicine is tailored to different people! Men and women have different yin and yang. How can this medicine be simply drunk? Fortunately, it was just vomiting and diarrhea. She did not die after drinking it!

How would Mrs. Old Buffon know this? She was shocked by Old Buffon and claimed that she was lucky to be alive. However, although Old Buffon reprimanded his wife's recklessness, he also wanted his wife to live with him for a hundred years, so this time he spoke to Master thick-skinned.

When Mrs. Buffon saw Old Buffon not forgetting her at this time, her heart was very sweet, and her eyes were filled with deep love.

" *Hehe* , this is definitely can't work, but I can give her a prescription and a simple training plan according to your wife's situation!" Yang Ming laughed after listening.

" *Ah* ." Both Old Buffon and Mrs. Buffon were happy at the same time. Mrs. Buffon now understood the importance of Yang Ming's prescription and was very grateful.

"What are you doing?" Old Buffon blamed his wife for not recognizing the situation. He glared at her and said, "Hurry and kneel on the ground!"

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Old Buffon didn't want to miss it. Yang Ming wouldn't easily accept an apprentice, but now he loosened his mouth. Since he had prescribed medicine and training plans for his wife, it was almost the same as being her Master, so he immediately pushed his wife to be an apprentice.

Mrs. Old Buffon didn't think as much as Old Buffon. At this time, when she heard Old Buffon tell her to be an apprentice, she was slightly surprised, but then she understood Old Buffon's intention. But, she was a little reluctant in her heart, not because she needed to kneel down to Yang Ming, but because she was afraid that Yang Ming would reject her.

"What are you thinking? Hurry!" Old Buffon urged impatiently. When he saw that Yang Ming did not refuse, it should be acquiescence. He was afraid that Yang Ming would regret it in a while, so he urged his wife for not striking the iron while it's hot.

"Okay, okay!" Mrs. Old Buffon quickly knelt in front of Yang Ming. "Master, please accept this respect from your apprentice..." She noticed these words as she watched TV with Old Buffon. She could say it familiarly.

After three respectful kowtows [3], Yang Ming nodded slightly and said, "Well, stand up."

Miss Buffon suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. She was just afraid that Yang Ming would refuse. Now that Yang Ming said so, he apparently agreed to accept her as a disciple.

" *Ha* , congratulations, junior sister!" Old Buffon was also thrilled. He was excited with Yang Ming giving him such a big favor.

"What sister?" But Miss Buffon did not respond for a moment, then she asked.

"I joined the sect first, so I am a senior. You are a junior sister!" Old Buffon explained, "How are you so stupid?!"

" *Haha* , it turns out to be like this!" Mrs. Buffon laughed after listening.

Yang Ming gave her a prescription for Chinese medicine according to Miss Buffon's condition and then assigned her a simple training plan. Let her practice for a few months to see how the progress was before taking the next step.

Miss Buffon quickly thanked him. Old Buffon was also grateful to Yang Ming. He felt that he owed too much to Yang Ming. There was a saying that the teacher is like a father. As he passed down martial arts, one could not repay the favor. Old Buffon thought so too.

In fact, many of these things for Yang Ming were just a piece of cake. What Old Buffon did was enough to compensate Yang Ming for an equivalent price. But, Old Buffon didn't think so. He felt that what he did was just a piece of cake. Yang Ming taught him Kung Fu, which was the most valuable.

Footsteps were heard on the stairs. Yang Ming looked up and found Shu Ya and Wang Xiaoyan walking down the stairs. In front of Old Buffon, Yang Ming still called "Su Ya" as "Shu Ya," but it was a bit messy, Yang Ming simply called her "Little Ya."

"Little Ya, Yanyan, how come you both are out?" Yang Ming was a little surprised why Shu Ya didn't lie down longer.

"It's a little uncomfortable to lie down. I thought of taking a walk." Shu Ya smiled. "I haven't seen the night scene in Europe yet. Yanyan proposed that we go out together."

"That is also good too." Yang Ming felt that Shu Ya needed to breathe outside and relax. Now that Maligebe's matter was resolved, he was not afraid of someone harassing them again.

"I am going to prepare a car!" Yang Ming was going to go out. Old Buffon was naturally in the role of errand boy, although he was a powerful character in front of others.

Yang Ming nodded and did not refuse. If he were always courteous with Old Buffon, he would bring Old Buffon psychological pressure and make Old Buffon think that he was not really sincere when he took Old Buffon as an apprentice, so Yang Ming simply let it go. It was only through letting Old Buffon do his duty as an apprentice, would he be at ease in his heart.

The luxurious extended Bentley departed from Old Buffon's estate. The one driving was Old Buffon himself, and next to him was Mrs. Buffon. Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan, and Shu Ya were sitting at the back of the car.

"Yang Ming, the person driving in front is the Buffon family..." Shu Ya wanted to speak in front of Old Buffon but didn't just now. Now, there were only a few people are in the car, and Shu Ya could finally ask Yang Ming.

"Yes, he is the Buffon family patriarch, Old Buffon." Yang Ming nodded and said, "The person I am talking to is him. You can find him if you have any trouble in Europe in the future. You don't have to be courteous."

"Ah! It's really him!" Shu Ya was shocked to hear Yang Ming's confirmation at the moment! She did not expect that the patriarch of the Buffon family, who was at the top, would be Yang Ming's follower and personally acted as his driver!

"It's nothing to be surprised about. Didn't you hear him calling you master's wife?" Yang Ming smiled.

"He is my apprentice. His wife has just entered my sect. So, you don't need to be courteous to him in the future. Instead, he'll feel that I'll drive him out of the sect, so you must not add any psychological burden on him!"

" *Hehe* ..." Shu Ya heard Yang Ming's words and suddenly grinned. Yang Ming was more and more mysterious. Although she knew a lot about Yang Ming, she didn't understand these little things.

If she knew that Yang Ming knew Patriarch Old Buffon, she wouldn't have had to participate in yesterday's banquet.

"Do you still have anything to say to me?" Shu Ya asked Yang Ming.

"These little facts are too many, or else, you don't have to be a celebrity. Stay with me. You will know everything." Yang Ming thought about it and persuaded.

"I'm afraid this is not possible. If I decide to stop, there must be a process." Shu Ya sighed helplessly.

"Give me some time. Believe me; I will quit."

" *En* , I understand." Yang Ming nodded. He also knew that public figures like Shu Ya could not quit as she wished. There must always be a gradual process.

Chapter 1140: Charles' Worries

Old Buffon was famous, but there were not many people who had seen him, and these people were mostly at the top of the pyramid. Now, Old Buffon was like an ordinary old man, bringing his lady on the street. They looked like an average middle-aged couple.

Yang Ming was holding Wang Xiaoyan and Shu Ya, walking in front of them like a playboy who came out to have fun, but it didn't look strange. It must be known that on the streets at night, most of the people who had women on the left and right like Yang Ming, were playboys who came out to have fun.

"It's been a long time since I had this ordinary feeling." Old Buffon said with some emotions as he took his lady's hand. When he came out previously, he was usually with a team of followers. There was no sense of freedom.

"Yeah, this feeling of tranquility is so good." Mrs. Buffon had not relaxed as such in decades. After marrying Old Buffon, she lived a life where she would not walk out alone.

" *Hehe* , but I only have this sense of security because I am coming out with Master and Master's Wife Wang. Going out with them is better than a team of guards!" Old Buffon was feeling somewhat complacent.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan didn't need any disguise. However, Shu Ya was a public figure. At this moment, she had to wear a pair of big sunglasses to cover her face, but she couldn't conceal her elegance. She attracted a lot of attention from many young boys, even when walking on the street.

"Yang Ming... you see that person..." Suddenly, Wang Xiaoyan next to Yang Ming squeezed his hand and spoke softly.

In fact, without Wang Xiaoyan's remarks, Yang Ming had noticed a man in a black trench coat not far away. This person was actually the God Racer Charles who they met in Song Jiang!

"What's wrong?" Shu Ya looked at Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan with a little doubt. She did not know why they suddenly stopped.

"I saw an acquaintance." Yang Ming whispered. "But I don't really want him to see us here."

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan had always pretended to be ordinary in the face of Charles, but it was somewhat inexplicable if they suddenly appeared in Europe. Besides, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan thought that Charles' behavior was sneaky. They wanted to see what he was doing.

They saw Charles lowering his cricket cap, and the collar on the trench coat was set up to cover most of his face. If Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan did not have a deep impression of this person, they would not have immediately recognized him.

Charles was squatting there, seeming to wait for someone. However, if Yang Ming was going to the business street, he must pass by Charles. Therefore, Yang Ming turned to talk to the Old Buffon couple and said, "I have something to do temporarily. You should go shopping first. I will meet you later. Little Ya, you also follow Old Buffon. Yanyan and I will meet you later."

"Okay." Old Buffon nodded and took the ladies away. He also understood that since Yang Ming said this, there must be something important.

Shu Ya also knew that Yang Ming definitely had something important to do. Since he kept Wang Xiaoyan with him, Shu Ya could guess what the matter was, so she nodded immediately. She was not an indecisive woman. She understood that staying here would only cause trouble for Yang Ming. If Yang Ming wanted to protect her, it would seriously affect Yang Ming's plan execution efficiency.

Wang Xiaoyan was different; she did not need Yang Ming's protection.

The reason why Yang Ming handed Shu Ya to the Old Buffon couple because he was assured that no one dared to touch the Old Buffon family in Europe.

After the three of them left, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan hid in the dark, quietly watching Charles' movement.

After a closer look, Yang Ming found that Charles was not waiting for someone, but he was looking thoughtfully in the direction of a restaurant far away.

"What is this guy looking at?" As Yang Ming said this, he also looked in the direction of the restaurant with his special abilities.

"Who knows? Is he going to assassinate someone?" Wang Xiaoyan guessed.

There weren't many people in the restaurant, and it seemed that someone had booked the whole restaurant. Many black-shirted men were patrolling in the doorway. There was only one table with people in the restaurant. It was a somewhat majestic old man, waiting quietly there.

Beside him, was a blond girl. Although she could be claimed as beautiful, according to Yang Ming's aesthetic standard as an Asian, he did not quite like this kind of European and American beauty.

After a while, the old man looked at the watch on his wrist and frowned. It seemed that he was waiting for someone, and that person did not come on time.

"There is an old man in the restaurant, and a young foreign girl who seems to be waiting for someone," Yang Ming told Wang Xiaoyan.

"Are they waiting for Charles?" Wang Xiaoyan said casually.

"Waiting for Charles?" Yang Ming was stunned. He thought Charles was observing the target, but now it seemed that this was not the case.

"How can you see it?" Wang Xiaoyan was a little curious. She stood with Yang Ming. She didn't even see the figure in the restaurant, and Yang Ming could actually observe so meticulously!

"My vision is better." Yang Ming could only explain it like this. He still had something to hide from Wang Xiaoyan.

"Why do I feel like you are like Conan with electronic glasses?" Wang Xiaoyan glanced at Yang Ming and said, "I'll try to get closer to see. Maybe there is someone I know."

After that, she walked forward without waiting for Yang Ming to speak. Although Yang Ming wanted to say something to stop her, he dismissed the idea after thinking about it. This road was not very wide. There was no obstruction on the roadside. If they got too close, they would inevitably be discovered by Charles.

But even if he were discovered by Charles, he didn't care. At most, they could just sit down and talk. Yang Ming wasn't afraid of him.

The old man in the restaurant looked at the time again and suddenly frowned. Yang Ming guessed that it was probably way past the agreed time, so the old man would have this expression.

The old man took out his phone and dialed a number. What surprised Yang Ming was that Charles actually took out his phone at the same time. After looking at it, he then pressed the hang-up button.

The old man frowned and put down the phone, then picked up the phone irritably and continued to dial the number. Charles once again took out his own phone.

"Hello?" Charles picked up the phone.

"Where are you? When are you coming? It's been half an hour after the agreed time!" asked the old man.

"I... have something to do temporarily. I can't go..." Charles obviously had a guilty conscience.

"You are nearby, right? I'll get people to find you!" The old man hung up after he finished, and then he commanded a black-shirted man waiting at the side. The black-shirted man brought the others walking out of the restaurant. They began searching around the restaurant in all directions.

Charles hung up the phone. After seeing this scene, he turned and ran in Yang Ming's direction abruptly. Wang Xiaoyan's attention was at the restaurant. She did not expect Charles to turn away abruptly from the front and run toward her. Wang Xiaoyan was shocked.

Wang Xiaoyan did not know about the conversation between the old man and Charles. She suddenly saw Charles turn around, thinking that Charles had noticed her following him. She did not think about dodging. Instead, she took on a posture to face the enemy. It made Yang Ming a little dumbfounded.

Yang Ming was too late to warn Wang Xiaoyan because Charles had seen Wang Xiaoyan. Charles also had a hint of surprise on his face.

"You... what are you going to do?" Charles asked in a panic. He couldn't understand how Wang Xiaoyan suddenly appeared here and blocked in front of him. Was she hired by my father?

"What am I going to do?" Wang Xiaoyan paused. "Didn't you discover me?"

"Why would I discover you?" Charles listened to Wang Xiaoyan's words and knew that there was a misunderstanding between them. He couldn't help but laugh. "Never mind. Let's run quickly. We will talk later!"

After that, Charles ran away. Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan couldn't figure out the current situation, so they had to run with Charles. They were like running a street marathon. They kept running forward together. After about four or five streets, Charles stopped.

Fortunately, all three of them were assassins. They had received strict physical training, so they did not gasp for air due to the lack of physical strength after a long run. It was like nothing for them.

Charles knew his own condition, so he was not surprised that he was fine. Instead, he had a strong suspicion of Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan.

Logically, except for athletes, any average person who ran so far without preparation would have more or less some discomfort. At the very least, he would gasp. After all, exercise for so long would increase lung capacity.

However, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan did not have any adverse reactions. This made Charles very curious. "Do you often exercise?"

"En, bed exercise." Yang Ming nodded and said seriously.

"Ah?" Charles was stunned.

"Don't talk about this first. Why did you run just now?" Yang Ming also saw Charles' suspicion, so he responded with the "bed exercise" to brush him off and to distract Charles' attention.

"Can I not run? Didn't you see people coming out of the restaurant to catch me?!" Charles said with a lingering fear.

"Catch you? Catch you for what?" asked Yang Ming.

"It is a long story!" Charles was not very familiar with Yang Ming, so he didn't say too much. "Are you free now? Let's sit down and have a drink! I didn't expect to meet acquaintances here."

"Let's go. We don't have anything to do anyway." Yang Ming nodded and said.

So they entered a small bar on the side of the road, found a small booth, and sat down.

“Charles, now you can’t deny it. Do you have a business in Europe?” Wang Xiaoyan asked with an enigmatic smile.

Charles didn’t have any strange expressions. After all, when he was talking to Yang Ming, he had already changed his words and admitted that he had a business in Europe.

“It seems that you know me very well.” Charles did not deny what Wang Xiaoyan said before. “Who are you exactly? I think we seemed to have met each other accidentally.”

“It’s really just an accident.” Yang Ming said, “But there is one thing I don’t think we have to hide it. If I am not wrong, we should be in the same profession.”

“Same profession, what do you mean?” Charles was stunned. “You are also a racer?”

“You should understand what I mean.” Yang Ming continued, “I am not a racer, but I am an assassin.”

Yang Ming had learned from Wang Xiaoyan that there was no conflict between Charles and her. There was no deep hatred between them, so Yang Ming did not intend to beat around the bush with Charles. If he wanted to make a non-famous assassin group to grow, besides his own powerful strength, he still needed to get some help.

Charles’ family was one of the best assistants, the third-ranked assassin group in the world. Its name was second only to the King of Assassins and the Butterfly Family.

To be honest, Yang Ming did not really want to have anything to do with the Butterfly Family. Yang Ming was a more casual person who did not like the kind of life that others had arranged for him.

Although Fang Tian was his master, he did not want to follow the intention of his master to marry a little princess of the so-called Butterfly Family who he had never met. This kind of marriage without love was destined to be a failure, a tragedy.

Although the King of Assassins ranked first in the world, it was just a person. In addition to Fang Tian, the single commander, the two left were Yang Ming and Dong Jun.

Dong Jun was a god of thieves, not an assassin, so Yang Ming was the only one who could make a move. Although he had the name of the King of Assassins, the resources he could borrow were limited.

Yang Ming could rely on the power of the Butterfly Family. He believed that the Butterfly Family was also willing to provide the necessary resources, but the marriage contract had become a thorn in Yang Ming’s heart. Therefore, Yang Ming did not really want to trouble the Butterfly Family.

The more he owed them, the more difficult it will be when it was time to pay back. In the end, the favor would be returned with his body, then it would be f*cked up.

Therefore, Yang Ming had no choice but to find a third-party assistant. After Yang Ming knew Charles’ identity, he locked his target on Charles.

Initially, Yang Ming wanted to return to Song Jiang, and then find a suitable opportunity to talk with Charles openly, but he did not expect to meet Charles in Europe.

Although this was a bit hasty, since Charles had already seen the existence of Yang Ming, Yang Ming also decided to reveal his identity.

“What?!” Charles’s face suddenly changed. He didn’t think that Yang Ming was actually an assassin! However, the people in the assassin world rarely knew that he was the family heir. How did Yang Ming know this?

” *Hehe* , don’t deny it so soon. The reason why I said so much to you is that there is no conflict of interest and hostility between us. Therefore, we can sit and talk so much. Otherwise, you would be dead already.” Yang Ming smiled faintly.

After listening to Yang Ming, Charles obviously had some disdain. Although he was committed to his racing career, he had undergone rigorous assassin training since he was a child. He was not someone that could be killed easily.

“Is it?” Charles extended his hand to grab the wine glass on the table disdainfully, but he suddenly found out that the glass disappeared all of a sudden. He looked up. The wine glass was quietly placed in front of Yang Ming. Charles suddenly was shocked in his heart.

Charles didn’t notice when Yang Ming took the wine glass! If Yang Ming did something at this time, then he might be dead now.

Thinking of this, Charles suddenly burst into a cold sweat. “You... you two... who sent you guys?”

“No one sent us.” Yang Ming shook his head. “I didn’t think I’d see you here. My idea was to go back to Song Jiang and find another chance to talk to you in detail, but I didn’t expect to meet you here.”

“What do you want?” Charles looked nervously at Yang Ming.

“We want nothing for now. We just want to get in contact with you with this identity.” Yang Ming said, “I think we can discuss the specific plan after we go back to Song Jiang.”

“Do you mean cooperation between the two parties?” Charles was not stupid. He immediately understood Yang Ming’s intention.

“Almost.” Yang Ming nodded and said.

“Since you know my identity, you probably understand my situation too!” Charles suddenly smiled bitterly and said, “I am actually not interested in the career of the assassin. My favorite career is racing! This is my ideal and pursuit. As for family matters, I think it is boring!”

“I have heard of this.” Yang Ming said, “But, do you want to keep going like this? As far as I know, you are the only heir to your family. If you go to race cars, what will your family do?”

Yang Ming’s words seemed to tug at Charles’ heartstrings. Charles bowed his head in pain. He kept scratching his head, and his face was very pained. “I understand what you’re saying, but... but if you make me do things that I don’t like just for the family, I will really go crazy!”

Yang Ming looked at Charles’s present situation, and there was some sympathy in his heart. The fate of children of these big families was destined at birth. In the eyes of outsiders, although they were having a good time, they had their own difficulties.

They also wanted to have their own lives. Charles in front of him was like this. But thinking about it, wasn't Wang Xiaoyan beside him the same? She tried to create the world's number one assassin group. Wasn't it a tool for her to get her family to compromise?

"I know, but everyone has his own responsibility! This is decided since birth. It can't be helped." Yang Ming sighed.

"The person inside the restaurant is my father. He told me to go back in the name of arranging my marriage, but I know that he wants to catch me and put me under house arrest. I will not be fooled!" said Charles.

Charles' words stunned Yang Ming. He didn't expect the old man in the restaurant to be Charles' father. This family was really dramatic. The father tried to set up his son; the son tried to set up his father too.