

So Pure 1151

Chapter 1151: Zhou Tianxiang Was Shocked

At this point, Yang Ming no longer suspected that Old Charles would do anything adverse to Zhou Tianxiang. After all, Yang Ming's identity was there. Old Charles must put some thoughts on whether Yang Ming would agree and let him go if he wanted to do anything. More importantly, Old Charles decided to cooperate with him now, so Old Charles couldn't do anything that was not conducive to the development of the relationship between the two.

"Of course, I believe in your sincerity." Yang Ming smiled after listening to Old Charles. "After all, if we work together, the upcoming days will be long. How can Uncle Charles do anything to undermine our friendship?"

"That is true. *Hehe* ." Old Charles nodded and replied with a smile.

As the two talked to each other, the sound of knocking on the door came from outside the room. At this moment, Zhou Tianxiang's mood was complicated, just like a person waiting for his fateful trial, helpless and confused.

He didn't understand why Old Charles suddenly called him over at this time. It was not night time yet. There was still some time before evening, so Zhou Tianxiang didn't know why Old Charles would summon him in advance.

However, in any case, since Old Charles had summoned him, then there must be something. Even if it was delayed until evening, what was the difference? Zhou Tianxiang did not feel that there would be anything special in the evening. After all, Yang Ming's promise was too surreal. Zhou Tianxiang really did not believe that his daughter's boyfriend could come to rescue him.

Zhou Tianxiang sighed and knocked on the door of Old Charles' study. He heard Old Charles' deep voice say, "Please come in!"

Zhou Tianxiang pushed the door of the study and went in. He said habitually, "Master, what's the matter?"

"I am not a master. I can't afford to be your master," Old Charles said quickly. Because Old Charles lived long enough, how could he not understand the rationale that a great man understands the times?

Now that his relationship with Yang Ming was on an equal footing, and Zhou Tianxiang was Yang Ming's father-in-law, Old Charles wouldn't dare to be arrogant at this time. Moreover, he needed help from Yang Ming. He was seeking cooperation from Yang Ming. Therefore, his attitude toward Zhou Tianxiang naturally had a vast change.

" Oh ?" Zhou Tianxiang was surprised after hearing Old Charles' words. He didn't think so much. He thought that Old Charles was angry, and he had already planned to break off with him, thus saying such weird words. He was terrified deep down in his heart. "Master, don't say that... I..."

"Tianxiang, why are you standing still? Please sit down!" Old Charles stood up personally to show his sincerity in front of Yang Ming and gestured to Zhou Tianxiang.

"I..." Zhou Tianxiang was really dumbfounded this time. He did not understand what happened to the Old Charles who was flustered and red with anger and had a vile face just before. Zhou Tianxiang looked up in a panic. At this time, he had discovered in shock there was not only one person in the study but also a young boy!

The young man looked very familiar. *Isn't he the boyfriend of my daughter, Jiajia, whom I met last time in Song Jiang?*

"Uncle Zhou, hello." Yang Ming saw that Zhou Tianxiang finally noticed him, so he stood up and said respectfully, "Uncle Zhou, please sit down."

"This..." Zhou Tianxiang felt he was as though he were dreaming. *My daughter's boyfriend really came here? Did he reach here so fast? Moreover, it seems that there is no conflict between him and Old Charles, but it is rather harmonious.*

Of course, Zhou Tianxiang naturally couldn't guess the previous tense situation between Yang Ming and Old Charles.

"Tianxiang, please forgive me for the rudeness earlier!" Old Charles said politely, "You didn't put it in your heart, right?"

"I... of course not..." Zhou Tianxiang was a little overwhelmed. Old Charles' current attitude was so good that it was as though he were another person. Zhou Tianxiang did not know what to do in an instant.

" Hehe , you must know this person, so I don't need to introduce him anymore!" Old Charles pointed to Yang Ming and said, "This is a bit inappropriate. I didn't know that you are Mr. Yang's father-in-law. If I knew, I wouldn't have said those words before!"

"You two are..." Zhou Tianxiang saw that Old Charles seemed to be familiar with Yang Ming, and he was surprised all of a sudden! In his view, these two couldn't have an interaction, but now they were sitting together. This made Zhou Tianxiang feel that the world was simply too strange. It was so odd that he could not adapt to it anymore!

" Hehe , Mr. Yang is my close partner. We will have a lot of in-depth cooperation in the future. We have just reached a consensus! Isn't that right, Mr. Yang?" Old Charles asked with a smile.

Yang Ming was somewhat helpless. Old Charles was still not assured with him. He was afraid that Yang Ming would back out after he went back. Right now, Charles was forcing Yang Ming to express his stance! Yang Ming smiled and said, "Of course, Uncle Zhou. Since Mr. Charles has realized his mistake, don't put it in your heart, right? If you don't forgive him, then I can only stop cooperating with him!"

After Yang Ming finished, he felt refreshed in his heart. He thought, *You play dirty tricks on me secretly. I will let you have a taste of it too!* Sure enough, after Yang Ming said that, Old Charles' face changed

considerably. He couldn't help but regret that he did extra things. Yang Ming had already promised him. What else could he be worried about?

When I said this myself, I forced myself into a corner and shot myself in the foot.

In fact, Old Charles had such a big business, but he was not afraid of not being able to send it out. Who wouldn't want free money? However, it was not so easy to entrust it to a dependable person.

Since Old Charles had found Yang Ming to be a suitable candidate, he was naturally reluctant to give up! Yang Ming was the personal disciple of the King of Assassins. So in this life, he was destined to meet assassins, and he would always be committed to the assassin career.

However, Yang Ming was the King of Assassins, and Wang Xiaoyan was the sole heir to the Butterfly Family. In other words, the Butterfly Family business would eventually fall into the hands of Yang Ming. The Butterfly Family was bigger than the business of the Charles Family. Therefore, Yang Ming might not put Charles' business in his eye.

Therefore, because of this, Old Charles was particularly afraid that Yang Ming would go back on his promise.

After listening to Yang Ming's words, he suddenly stood up and walked up to Zhou Tianxiang. He said earnestly, "Old Zhou, tell me how I treated you all these years aside from this for one thing. Have I done anything sorry to you?"

"Master, why are you saying this? No... you have always been very good to me..." Zhou Tianxiang said in fear and trepidation. He was secretly horrified deep down in his heart. *When Yang Ming just said he wanted to stop the cooperation, he actually made Old Charles have such a reaction. It seems that Yang Ming is still in a more dominant position in the cooperation between them!*

"If that's the case, then it means that you forgive me?" Old Charles asked quickly.

"Yes, I have forgiven you!" Zhou Tianxiang nodded. "I'm able to understand your mood at the time."

"It is best if you can understand it!" Old Charles nodded, and said somewhat helplessly, "Who wouldn't do things for their children?!"

Yang Ming looked at Old Charles in amusement. *This old fox. He knows he needs to appeal to the relationships. I just scared him a little. I didn't really mean to stop the cooperation.*

"Well, Mr. Charles, you don't need to be corny. I'm just kidding. I will consider carefully regarding the matter of cooperation. Now my wife is worried about the safety of her father, so I will not talk nonsense with you. I will leave first." Yang Ming stood up as he smiled and spoke to Old Charles.

"Hehe, definitely, definitely. Then, I will not hold you back. Oh, yes, Old Zhou, I will ask someone to settle your salary in a while. You have followed me for so many years. No matter what, you should retire in grace!" Old Charles laughed.

"Thank you, sir!" Zhou Tianxiang didn't think that the ending would be so perfect. He did not expect Yang Ming to talk to Old Charles with this indifferent tone.

Nonsense ? Zhou Tianxiang was having a chill. The only person who could say that Old Charles was speaking nonsense was Yang Ming alone! At this moment, Zhou Tianxiang couldn't understand Yang Ming more and more. He thought that his daughter's boyfriend was just a student, but now it seemed that this was not the case.

It seemed that Yang Ming's power was beyond Zhou Tianxiang's imagination. He could not believe that Yang Ming was even stronger than Old Charles, but that was the fact. He had to accept it somehow.

"What thanks? In the matter of consideration, you are Mr. Yang's father-in-law. If we follow the seniority as such, you are still my elder, so don't call me master; call me Old Charles!" Old Charles smiled, "How about I address you as Old Zhou in the future?"

"Well... Mr... Old Charles!" Zhou Tianxiang was somewhat flattered. He never thought that he would have such a day and could be on equal footing with Old Charles.

Old Charles informed people to settle the salary for Zhou Tianxiang and presented Zhou Tianxiang with a generous pension, which made him leave Charles' castle in grace.

Yang Ming and Zhou Tianxiang left the castle with Old Charles' personal escort. What made Old Charles very depressed was that when he found that only the first four guards were subdued by Yang Ming, and everything behind was normal, he could not understand how Yang Ming went through this layer of guards to find him.

If he succeeded in avoiding a lookout post, it was possible, but how did he make it through so many levels? Did really no one find out about him?

Obviously, that was not the story. Old Charles wanted to ask a few times, but because of Zhou Tianxiang, he closed his mouth. However, Old Charles obviously had to be depressed for a while.

Old Charles waved his hand as he escorted Yang Ming and Zhou Tianxiang. "Mr. Yang, Mr. Zhou, we will meet each other again in the future. I look forward to seeing you come here again! You will be very welcome!"

"Okay, I will come here again." Yang Ming nodded and said.

It was not until Yang Ming started the car and drove down the mountain road, that Zhou Tianxiang recovered from the shock. Looking at Yang Ming, the nineteen-year-old boy who was the same age as his daughter, Zhou Tianxiang couldn't describe his feelings in words.

What his daughter said was true. He really came and solved it easily. From Old Charles' attitude toward him, Yang Ming did not ask for anything from Old Charles. The two of them spoke at the same level.

"Yang Ming, you and Mr. Charles..." Zhou Tianxiang finally couldn't help but ask.

Yang Ming knew that Zhou Tianxiang would have such a question, so he smiled and said, "I have some business cooperation with Mr. Charles. It is quite familiar. This time he heard that Zhou Jiajia is my girlfriend. He immediately gave up on this matter, so you don't have to worry too much."

"I didn't expect that the next generation of heroes is here!" Zhou Tianxiang exclaimed, "I am relieved to pass Jiajia to you."

" *Hehe* , Uncle Zhou, let us not talk about this. We are a family. You praised me so much that it made me embarrassed." Yang Ming smiled.

"However, this time, it is really thanks to you. Otherwise, I really didn't know what to do. If you didn't intervene, Old Charles would never have let me go so easily. It's even less likely that he would speak to me so nicely!" Zhou Tianxiang was still very self-aware.

"Things are already over. Don't mention it anymore." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Right, Uncle Zhou, you'd better call Jiajia and your wife. I am afraid they will be worried."

"Yeah, I almost forgot the serious business!" Zhou Tianxiang nodded quickly, took out his phone, and dialed Zhou Jiajia's mobile number.

Although Zhou Jiajia was very confident about Yang Ming, before she got the news that her father was safe, Zhou Jiajia's mood was still very nervous. The phone's ringtone suddenly sounded. Zhou Jiajia woke up from her daze and picked up the phone.

"Hello?" When Zhou Jiajia saw the special number that was transferred in, she subconsciously guessed that it might be her father's call, but she was not sure.

"Jiajia, it is me." Zhou Tianxiang heard his daughter's voice, and he was thrilled. "Don't worry; I am safe. We can be together soon!"

" Ah ! Dad, are you alright? That's great!" Zhou Jiajia's voice was a joy that came from the heart. "Dad, have you seen Yang Ming?"

" *En* , he is by my side. This time it was thanks to him, or else, Old Charles would not have such a big change in attitude!" Zhou Tianxiang said emotionally, "Jiajia, you really found a good man. This time, your father is riding on your coattails."

"Dad! Don't say that..." Zhou Jiajia suddenly felt embarrassed. "Isn't that what he should do?"

Although Zhou Jiajia was also very grateful to Yang Ming, in front of her father, she still had to show that she was stronger. It would let her father feel that Yang Ming loved her a lot. In fact, this was the case.

After all, when Yang Ming came to find Charles, he did not have absolute confidence that this could be solved peacefully. If it were really impossible, it could only be solved by force, but now it seems that the ending was very satisfactory.

" *Hehe* , anyway, it was not easy to get through the crisis safely this time. I also retired this time. I will not leave after I go back," said Zhou Tianxiang.

"That's great. Right, Dad, have you called Mom? She is also very anxious!" Zhou Jiajia suddenly thought that he had not told her mother.

"Not yet. After my call with you, I will give her a call!" said Zhou Tianxiang.

" *En* , great, then you quickly tell her this good news." Although Zhou Jiajia still wanted to say a few more words, after all, her mother was still worried, so she had to say this reluctantly.

“Don’t you want to say a few words to Yang Ming?” Although Zhou Tianxiang was also anxious, after all, things were solved by Yang Ming, so he naturally first had to consider Yang Ming’s side.

” *Hehe* , Uncle Zhou, I have time to talk to Jiajia at home. You should call Auntie Hua first.” Yang Ming smiled.

“Well, Jiajia, since Yang Ming said so, I will call your mother first!” said Zhou Tianxiang.

” *En* , then you can call my mother to report your safety!” Zhou Jiajia said with joy.

Finally, Zhou Jiajia was assured in her heart. Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun, who were by her side, were also relieved. Both of them were also remembering the comfort of Yang Ming. After all, they heard that the Charles family was an assassin family. Chen Mengyan was in a state of worry. She was afraid that Yang Ming would be in danger, but now, it seemed that the matters were resolved.

“Congratulations! Jiajia!” Chen Mengyan also said happily.

“Isn’t it because that Yang Ming is willing to help!” Zhou Jiajia smiled and said, “I am so happy that I can know Yang Ming and you all...”

“Why are you saying this? For your matters, this is what Yang Ming should do! Didn’t you just say that?” Chen Mengyan teased.

Zhou Jiajia’s face suddenly became red. Indeed, she just said something similar, but that was only to her father. She did not expect it to be heard by Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun.

“Fine, I will stop making fun of you. You must have a lot to say to your mom and dad tonight. Sister Lin and I will go to the kitchen to eat and give you some private time!” Then, Chen Mengyan pulled Lin Zhiyun’s hand and went to the kitchen.

In the days when Yang Ming was not there, Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and Zhou Jiajia were watching a food channel on TV. When they were idle, they made a lot of delicious dishes following the recipes on TV. They were also very successful. They were waiting for Yang Ming to come back and have him try them one by one.

With the increase of age and maturity, Chen Mengyan did not want to be too concerned about Yang Ming in terms of relationships. In particular, Yang Ming’s status and identity were constantly improving. Chen Mengyan also got over it. *Why am I so narrow-minded? At least now, in the days when Yang Ming is not there, there are two sisters who can accompany me.*

Is this not a kind of happiness too?

Chapter 1152: Memories That Belonged to the Two People

Zhou Tianxiang listened to the advice from his daughter and Yang Ming and called his wife.

Mother Zhou was actually not as tough as she looked. After such a thing happened, she would be overwhelmed too, just like when Zhou Jiajia was shot.

This allowed Yang Ming to see Mother Zhou from another angle. She wasn't the President Hua who talked to him at the beginning, but a wife and a mother.

From the beginning, Yang Ming didn't really hate Mother Zhou's attitude. He also understood the feeling as a parent, like Old Charles who was concerned about his children.

At that time, Yang Ming wasn't that outstanding. It was reasonable that Mother Zhou didn't want Zhou Jiajia to be with him. After all, Zhou Jiajia was a girl who was blessed by gods, was perfect and a proud person in the eyes of many people.

And Yang Ming was just an ordinary person in the eyes of outsiders at the time. Of course, he proved his strength later, and when Mother Zhou sincerely handed her daughter over to him, Yang Ming still felt a little proud.

"Wife, it's me." Zhou Tianxiang's phone dialed Mother Zhou. Zhou Tianxiang's voice was somewhat emotional as if he had gone through life and death, but it was indeed the case. If Yang Ming didn't appear, no one knows how the matter would have ended. *Would I die in a strange land?*

"Tianxiang! Are you okay?" Mother Zhou had been sitting there until now, doing nothing. She didn't even have the mood to deal with the company's matters. Now she heard Zhou Tianxiang's voice and asked quickly.

"It's okay; everything is over!" Zhou Tianxiang said with a smile, "I didn't expect Yang Ming to be a partner of Old Charles..."

"Partner?" Mother Zhou was also startled. Although Yang Ming's strength in Song Jiang had shocked her, she never imagined that Yang Ming had business with Old Charles. But the other party was the assassin group, right?

"Yeah, I didn't think of it." Zhou Tianxiang said, "The result is that when Yang Ming said that he wanted to suspend cooperation, then Old Charles' attitude changed immediately... To be honest, this is the first time I saw him speaking with someone in such a humble tone..."

"Is this all true?" Mother Zhou was a little surprised. "Is Little Yang so powerful?"

When Mother Zhou said this, she also remembered the previous time she went to school to find Yang Ming to make him leave Zhou Jiajia, and she immediately blushed.

"Now, I am in his car. Maybe I will be back in a few days," said Zhou Tianxiang.

"That's great. Tell Little Yang that I will cook for him personally after he comes back!" Mother Zhou said happily.

"*Hehe*, okay, I will tell him!" Zhou Tianxiang was also very happy. After all, his family was finally able to reunite. There was nothing better than this.

Hanging up the phone, Zhou Tianxiang was still rejoicing in the joy and excitement of reuniting with his family. Yang Ming smiled. *In fact, sometimes, life is as simple as that.*

For what I do now, isn't my ultimate goal to live with my loved ones?

"Where are we going now?" Zhou Tianxiang finally returned to reality from the joy. After all, this was Europe. They couldn't just simply go back to their own country just like that. They needed some time to deal with some formalities.

"Let's stay at my friend's house for a few days, then I will let him arrange a series of procedures for you to go back." Yang Ming said, "But this time, I can't go back with you. I still have some private matters to do."

"No problem." Zhou Tianxiang nodded. In his opinion, people like Yang Ming must be very busy every day. They couldn't stay at home all the time. Since he had a cooperation with Old Charles, then he would definitely have more cooperative relationships with others. So, it was normal for him to run around the world. "Will I trouble your friend?"

"How do I explain this..." Yang Ming hesitated. But thinking that Zhou Tianxiang would definitely stay at Old Buffon's house for a while, if he didn't tell him the truth, Old Buffon and his wife would inevitably expose it, so he simply told him. "In fact, he is not my friend; he is one of my disciples!"

"Disciples?" Zhou Tianxiang was stunned suddenly.

"I know some ancestral martial arts, *hehe* ." Yang Ming shifted the origin of his martial arts to the ancestors.

" *Oh* , it turns out to be that!" Zhou Tianxiang was the one who was the assassin family's butler. He wasn't unfamiliar with things like Kung Fu, and martial arts, so he didn't have much doubt. He believed what Yang Ming said.

"So, Uncle Zhou, you don't have to worry about it. Just treat it as your own home." Yang Ming smiled and said, "There is a saying that the teacher is like a father. This is the truth. He is very respectful of me."

Zhou Tianxiang nodded. He knew that in a real master-apprentice relationship, the apprentice was usually very respectful to the master.

The three-hour drive soon passed, and Yang Ming finally returned to Old Buffon's manor on the outskirts. Here, they could already see some of the guard soldiers, but these people obviously knew Old Buffon's car, and they also knew Yang Ming who was driving the vehicle, so they didn't block Yang Ming. Yang Ming was unimpeded all the way.

"Where is this place? Why are the guards so strict?" Zhou Tianxiang was somewhat curious about the identity of Yang Ming's disciple because the security here was no less than the castle of Old Charles!

" *Hehe* , this is the private estate of my disciple. Usually, outsiders aren't allowed to enter, but they all recognize me and this car." Yang Ming smiled and explained.

" *Oh* , that's the case." Zhou Tianxiang nodded after listening. He was more certain that the owner's identity wasn't average.

Soon, Yang Ming's car drove into the villa group of Old Buffon in the center of the estate. Old Buffon apparently got a notice from the guard at the door. He greeted at the door early. When he saw Yang Ming's car arrive, he welcomed excitedly, "Master, welcome back safely!"

Zhou Tianxiang was shocked. He didn't expect Yang Ming's disciple to be a foreigner! Moreover, his Chinese was actually so fluent; there wasn't any pause at all!

Old Buffon also saw Zhou Tianxiang who was next to Yang Ming at this time. He was slightly shocked too. His face changed. He was afraid that Yang Ming would scold him for being careless, just now. After all, Yang Ming instructed him that he shouldn't call Yang Ming as master in front of outsiders.

Yang Ming also saw Old Buffon's embarrassment at the moment, so he smiled slightly and then said, "Old Buffon, he is one of our own people. My girlfriend's father, Zhou Tianxiang..."

"Hi, Mr. Zhou, nice to meet you!" Although Old Buffon didn't know which girlfriend Zhou Tianxiang was the father of, since he was the father of one of the master's wives, he should be especially respectful!

"Hi, you are..." Yang Ming just said the name, Old Buffon, but Zhou Tianxiang did not hear it too clearly.

"I am the great disciple of Mr. Yang, Buffon XXXX..." After saying a bunch of names, Old Buffon said, "But everyone is used to calling me Old Buffon!"

"Old Buffon... you are the Buffon Family's..." Zhou Tianxiang was shocked when he heard Old Buffon. He stayed in Europe for so many years, so he naturally heard of Old Buffon's name!

Although the Buffon Family and the Charles Family were two different families, they belonged to the top families. The Buffon Family was much stronger than the Charles Family. In many countries in Europe, it had many extraordinary connections. Even some presidents of some countries must be supported by the Buffon Family before they could take office!

The patriarch of such a powerful family is actually the disciple of Yang Ming? This is too amazing, right? If this is the case, it wasn't a surprise that Old Charles' attitude toward Yang Ming just now was like that!

The patriarch of the Buffon family is respectful to Yang Ming. What qualifications do you Old Charles have to be arrogant in front of Yang Ming?

Of course, what Zhou Tianxiang didn't know was that Yang Ming used two different means and policies for Old Buffon and for Old Charles. Old Buffon was respectful of Yang Ming sincerely, and Old Charles was more about the benefits.

"Hehe, I am the patriarch of the Buffon Family!" Old Buffon replied, letting Zhou Tianxiang affirmed his thoughts. *This Yang Ming is too unfathomable!*

In the evening, under the warm hospitality of Old Buffon, Zhou Tianxiang was arranged to live in a separate small villa. Zhou Tianxiang didn't expect that one day he would receive such a high-standard reception from Old Buffon, which made him somewhat flattered and proud.

At this moment, his mentality had finally changed. He was no longer the butler who was always humble. His current status was Yang Ming's father-in-law, a person that made even people like Old Charles and Old Buffon respect him.

Back at the residence, Zhou Tianxiang quickly dialed the phone of Mother Zhou again. Because Yang Ming was present before, they couldn't talk much. Now there were no outsiders. They still had a lot of private conversations to catch up on.

After all, they didn't see each other for a long time, and after this disaster, their relationship was closer. This kind of feeling was spiritual, regardless of distance and place...

At this moment, Yang Ming sat in front of the computer again and sent an invitation to video chat with Chen Mengyan and the others.

Of course, Yang Ming was just simply making a joke about having a sex video with Zhou Jiajia. Yang Ming naturally wouldn't do such a filthy thing.

Although they knew that Yang Ming was safe long ago, they only truly felt relieved after seeing Yang Ming through the online video.

"Yang Ming, thank you!" Zhou Jiajia said, very sincerely.

"Thank me for what? What is there to thank for a family member?" Yang Ming smiled. "And, I said that it was just a simple matter."

"Yang Ming, how many things are you hiding from us?" Chen Mengyan was happy, but there was a little depression in her heart. She felt that Yang Ming was getting farther and farther away from her. Now Yang Ming was no longer the bad student who always thought of skipping classes and arguing with her during high school, but an overbearing man who couldn't be more powerful.

There were always miracles happening around him – from the beginning when he was poor until now he had hundreds of millions in wealth, from the initial small gangsters until now he could be at the same level with the current celebrities in the world, and even above them!

And it took only a year to... or, it took only half a year.

In Yang Ming's family, no one knew better than Chen Mengyan. Chen Mengyan also read Yang Ming's file. Yang Ming's father was previously an ordinary worker at the bus factory, and his mother was a laid-off worker. This kind of poor family was very common!

However, one year later, Yang Ming's father, Yang Dahai, became the chairman of the board of Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group; his mother also became the manager of the community property company.

Although Chen Mengyan didn't pay much attention to business news, she knew how prosperous Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group was occasionally from the tone of her parents' chats. Not only did it provide OEM auto parts for many auto companies, but it also independently developed civilian helicopters. She also heard that many parts of Asia had given orders to Ming Yang, and even some of the rich people from the Middle Eastern countries that were rich in petroleum had chosen helicopters produced by Ming Yang Heavy Industries. This explained the super strength of Ming Yang Heavy Industry.

If someone said that Yang Ming had no part in all this, Chen Mengyan wouldn't believe it. She also met Yang Ming's parents before, and Yang Ming's parents also gradually changed their honest characters after they became leaders.

Therefore, all these changes were not from the efforts of Yang Ming's parents, but the efforts of Yang Ming!

In the past, when Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming were together, although she didn't intend to look down on Yang Ming, she also had some superior feelings of being a little princess. After all, she studied well, she was beautiful, and she had a good family background.

At the very least, she was much better than Yang when they were in high school!

But now, Chen Mengyan didn't have such a feeling at all. The speed of Yang Ming's development was really too terrifying. Chen Mengyan didn't see what Yang Ming was busy with, but Yang Ming's vast powerful social network was formed one by one.

Just like this time regarding the confrontation with the Charles Family. According to Zhou Jiajia, Yang Ming just went to threaten Old Charles that he was going to stop the cooperation, then Old Charles immediately swallowed his pride and talked humbly to a butler he once had. This was enough to show that Yang Ming wasn't the same.

Therefore, as Chen Mengyan said this sentence, "How many things are you hiding from us?" her heart was still aggrieved, just like a child who had lost her most beloved toy...

Although this toy had not been lost, it was getting farther and farther away from her...

Only Chen Mengyan could deeply understand this kind of feeling; Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia wouldn't have such a feeling...

Chen Mengyan didn't want anything luxurious. She just hoped that after many years, in Yang Ming's heart, she was still the girl that was important to him... At the very least, he could still remember those memories that once belonged to them only...

Once, during Grade 12, in that Spring, at the movie theater, the one that used to be... That Yang Ming who belonged to her only... The memories of the blushing heartbeat...

Although Chen Mengyan was angry at the beginning that Yang Ming had deceived her... but now, in retrospect, this had become a wonderful piece of memory...

For a time, Chen Mengyan was a little absent-minded...

"Mengyan, what's the matter?" Yang Ming felt that Chen Mengyan seemed a little sad. Chen Mengyan's changes in expression naturally couldn't escape Yang Ming's eyes, but something that surprised Yang Ming happened!

I can see what Chen Mengyan is thinking! Through the network, through the optic fiber in the sea, I can still see the mind of Chen Mengyan!

Could it be that my ability to see other people's thoughts isn't constrained by space and distance? Even if the portrait in front of me is just a digital expression, I can still see her thoughts?

After Yang Ming knew Chen Mengyan's thoughts, he felt slightly amused in his heart. *This girl has too much doubt. In this life, she is already destined to occupy a large portion of my heart.*

Only after Yang Ming called Chen Mengyan several times did she regain her consciousness.

" Ah ..." Chen Mengyan regained her consciousness and smiled apologetically. Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia were still around. She needed to be a good role model, so she smiled and said, "Nothing, I'm just thinking about how to punish you after you come back."

" Hehe , really? I thought you were going to ask me to go to the movies alone after I go back..." Yang Ming smiled.

" Ah !" Chen Mengyan blushed as if her thoughts were being pointed out. "You... what are you talking about..."

All of a sudden, Chen Mengyan, who had forced herself to calm down, became incoherent... *How did Yang Ming know that I was thinking about the incident we had in the cinema? How did he know?*

Did he see something? It's impossible... I can't write my thoughts on my face... Could he have just said it casually? En, very likely!

Thinking of this, Chen Mengyan calmed down a bit. "What do you want to do in the cinema? Watch some 3D blockbuster?"

"The movie doesn't matter... The key is who I'm watching it with... Right, bring your windbreaker also... You can cover yourself when you are cold..." Yang Ming said naturally.

Zhou Jiajia and Lin Zhiyun naturally didn't know Yang Ming's hidden meaning. They thought that he was having a normal conversation with Chen Mengyan, so they didn't care, but Chen Mengyan's face became redder as if she had a fever!

She didn't know how she was exposed and how Yang Ming could read her thoughts! Now, she could be completely sure that Yang Ming knew about it!

Otherwise, why would he say to go to the movies and bring the windbreaker... he must have thought of that matter...

Could the legendary telepathy between couples be true? Thinking of this, Chen Mengyan was a little happy again... She wasn't bothered about being ashamed, and she nodded very happily. "Okay, this is what you said. After you come back, you must accompany me to watch a movie!"

" En , then definitely..." Yang Ming smiled strangely and made Chen Mengyan more and more sure that Yang Ming must have thought of the same thing as her.

"Then you talk to Jiajia first. I... will go to watch TV. My favorite TV show just started." Chen Mengyan suddenly felt embarrassed, and she ran away hurriedly from the computer, but, indeed, the food show that she watched every day was about to begin.

Chapter 1153: The Power behind Alice

Yang Ming smiled helplessly. Both of them had done things that they should have done. He didn't expect that Chen Mengyan was still so shy when the past was mentioned.

However, who can forget the instigation and uneasiness in the heart of their first love? The moment of passion that seemed not very passionate now was unforgettable in memory.

Here, it was already late at night. Chen Mengyan also called Lin Zhiyun to help cook while Zhou Jiajia stayed here alone. Zhou Jiajia also felt it was inappropriate, so she got up and went to help after chatting with Yang Ming for a while.

The reason was somewhat dumbfounded. She was afraid that Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun would really misunderstand her and think that she was doing XX with Yang Ming through the video chat. This made Yang Ming sigh a little. Chen Mengyan's power to rally others were invisibly founded, and it was even better than his.

However, this was also a scene that Yang Ming was more than happy to see. At the very least, it was more harmonious and more worry-free. Only in this way would he have more time to create a better future for them.

Yang Ming had watched a TV series called "The Woman in the House." The situation inside made Yang Ming tremble with fear. If he encountered the same thing as what the actor in it did, he would really rather die.

Turning off the computer, Yang Ming left the room and went back to the bedroom. Wang Xiaoyan had already slept. Yang Ming didn't want to bother her, so he lay down carefully beside her.

However, this slight movement still raised Wang Xiaoyan's alertness. She opened her eyes slightly and looked. She saw that the person beside her was Yang Ming, so she closed her eyes and continued to sleep. However, this time, it was evident that Wang Xiaoyan slept more soundly than before.

Yang Ming couldn't help but smile bitterly. One con of being an assassin was that their sleep was too light. A little bit of movement around them could raise vigilance. However, when Wang Xiaoyan slept next to Yang Ming, she slept very comfortably. She also understood that if anything were wrong, Yang Ming would be more aware of it than she in the first place.

For the gamble that he promised Alice, Yang Ming was really inexplicable. *Why did I agree with her?*

Perhaps, Yang Ming was a little curious about her. This was a woman who made Yang Ming feel uncomfortable. In front of her, Yang Ming always had an uneasy feeling, which made Yang Ming very uncomfortable.

On the one hand, Yang Ming agreed with her request because he wanted to learn more about her.

Early the next morning, Old Buffon's men sent over the entire set of formalities for Zhou Tianxiang to go back to China, so Zhou Tianxiang was very surprised. Old Buffon's efficiency was so fast!

For your information, even if the Charles Family stepped in, the procedure couldn't be done so quickly! Of course, this was the difference between the Buffon Family and the Charles Family!

The Buffon Family's political connections in Europe were far more powerful than the Charles Family's. Even many politicians were originally Buffon family members, so whatever Old Buffon wanted to do, it was always done immediately.

Zhou Tianxiang was eager to return home, so he didn't exchange many conventional greetings with Yang Ming. He only arranged that after Yang Ming had returned home, he must come to the house to be a guest. Yang Ming smiled and agreed.

With Old Buffon's dedicated car, Zhou Tianxiang reached the airport's special VIP passage and boarded the plane directly. This also allowed Zhou Tianxiang to see once again how powerful Old Buffon's Family was.

Today was a complete farewell to this piece of land where he had been working for nearly two decades. Looking back at the hurdles of his life, Zhou Tianxiang was a bit disappointed and frustrated.

However, he did not have the slightest nostalgia, the only memories on this land were sad. He did so much for Old Charles' family, but what was the return?

If it weren't for Yang Ming, he was afraid that he would have already died in a foreign land, far from his hometown. This made Zhou Tianxiang understand that dealing with such a family, only the interests would affect their nerves. Otherwise, they were indifferent and ruthless.

Only when Yang Ming put on the attitude of canceling their cooperation did Old Charles show his smile to Zhou Tianxiang. Zhou Tianxiang was not stupid, and he could naturally see it, but he didn't feel that anything was wrong. On the contrary, his heart was very happy. Old Charles could lower his head in front of him!

When the plane took off slowly, and he was about to reunite with his family... Zhou Tianxiang's eyes began to become a little moist...

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"Do you really want to help Alice to gamble?" Wang Xiaoyan was amazed at Yang Ming's decision. "Do you... know how to gamble?"

Wang Xiaoyan just knew that Yang Ming's skills were extraordinary, but she did not know that Yang Ming was also very good at gambling.

"I know a little bit..." Yang Ming nodded.

"Do you like her?" Wang Xiaoyan could only guess this. She didn't understand why Yang Ming was helping Alice. There was no intersection between the two.

"I like her?" Yang Ming shook his head with a smile. "Do you think I have pedophilia?"

"She's not young; at least, it looks this way..." Wang Xiaoyan shrugged. "At the very least, I think her figure seems to be hotter than mine."

Yang Ming was somewhat helpless. "Well, I admit that you are telling the facts, but I'm not helping her because I like her. I just want to get in touch with this person."

"You don't like her; for what do you want to get in touch with her?" Wang Xiaoyan asked.

"I keep thinking that this person is not simple... I don't know why, but the feeling she gives me is not good, which makes me very unsettled... I always feel there is something hidden behind this person..." Yang Ming sighed and spoke truthfully.

Wang Xiaoyan also restored her original calmness at this time, keeping away the look of coquetry from before and nodded to Yang Ming. "I also have this feeling... How do I say it? This person makes me very uncomfortable when she speaks. She's not like a fifteen-year-old girl at all, but sometimes it feels that she is naive... In short, it doesn't feel very good."

"Probably we are overthinking it. The children who grew up in Europe mature much earlier." Yang Ming smiled and said.

Wang Xiaoyan shook her head and said nothing.

"It may be that I am thinking too much. How she is, in fact, has little to do with us. After all, we are only staying here temporarily, and will eventually leave. There is another important thing that I want to discuss with you." Yang Ming smiled and changed the topic. "I wanted to tell you yesterday, but you fell asleep, so I didn't say it."

"What is it?" Wang Xiaoyan asked after listening.

"About the cooperation with the Charles Family... This time when I went to the Charles Family, in addition to helping Uncle Zhou get out of trouble, I also talked with Old Charles about cooperation," said Yang Ming.

"Oh?" Wang Xiaoyan's interest was piqued. "How is it? Did he agree?"

"He agreed, ... but his cooperation conditions somewhat surprised me..." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Right, there is also good news. Our Black Butterfly Assassin Group has entered the top fifty of the world assassin group ranking..."

"Ah! So fast!" Wang Xiaoyan did not expect that an unpopular assassin group would suddenly become the assassin group within the top fifty in the world rankings. "We seemed to have just picked up one mission only!"

"This kind of mission is considered the highest level of difficulty, so the score is higher after the completion... Didn't you know that?" Yang Ming was a bit puzzled. Logically, Wang Xiaoyan should know.

"I have never completed a similar mission before... How would I know?" Wang Xiaoyan smiled bitterly and said, "But I have heard that this kind of mission has a high score, but I didn't expect it to be so high!"

"I didn't think of it too. I found out from Old Charles!" Yang Ming spread his hands and indicated that he also didn't know. "According to this development speed, we can rush to the top ten in less than a year!"

"Really!" Wang Xiaoyan was shocked and suddenly showed a happy smile on her face! Her assassin group's ranking had always been a knot in Wang Xiaoyan's heart. Although, after being with Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan was full of confidence in the future of the Black Butterfly Assassin Group, it was not certain whether the assassin group could be strengthened within the time required by her father.

After all, the top tier assassin group was not a vegetarian. Moreover, with the world's No. 1 King of Assassins firmly occupying the position of first place, it was not easy to become the world's number one.

But at the moment, what Yang Ming said made her see hope! This kind of super-difficult mission would get a lot of points when you complete one. If you completed a few more, then entering the top ten in the world was not a big problem!

"However, there's no need to wait for a year now," Yang Ming said with a smile.

"What do you mean?" Wang Xiaoyan asked in surprise.

"Old Charles meant that he wants to hand over the Charles' assassin group for us to manage, and then only receive bonuses every year." Yang Ming said, "In this way, if we integrate his business, we can even move one step closer in the short term, surpassing the world's number one Butterfly Family."

"Ah!" Wang Xiaoyan was utterly shocked this time! She looked at Yang Ming inexplicably, "Old Charles? Wants to hand over the assassin group to us? Really?"

Indeed, this news was really too shocking. How could the world's third-ranked assassin group be handed over to a newly established assassin group? Wasn't that just a joke?

It was no wonder that Wang Xiaoyan didn't believe it, because it was really too ridiculous!

"I didn't believe it before, but it is indeed like this." Yang Ming smiled and said, "You know how Charles is like. He is busy with racing all the time, and he doesn't care about the family business, so Old Charles is anxious. After all, his age is very old; he can't last for many more years. He also has the intention of retirement. It just happened that he met me and talked to me about this..."

Yang Ming naturally didn't talk about his identity as the King of Assassins, so he could only explain it like this.

"Really, it's such a coincidence..." Wang Xiaoyan sighed, thinking how their luck would be so good, exactly when Old Charles needed help... Of course, she didn't know that Old Charles gave the assassin group to Yang Ming because he also took into account Yang Ming's identity, and was able to carry out the final cooperation after confirming with Fang Tian.

"Sometimes, things are so coincidental!" Yang Ming smiled. "This is an opportunity. If you really want to make the Black Butterfly Assassin Group the best in the world, then we have to seize this opportunity. After going back, we have to plan well!"

"En." Wang Xiaoyan nodded excitedly. "I know. We must not lose this opportunity."

Although Wang Xiaoyan said this, in fact, Yang Ming's heart was very clear that this cooperation was almost confirmed because Old Charles was more enthusiastic than himself. Even if the cooperation was not successful, it could only be because they did not agree on this side. There was no problem with Old Charles.

As the two were saying this, there was a knock on the outside of the room. Yang Ming looked out through the door panel and saw it was Old Buffon.

"What is it?" asked Yang Ming.

"Master, Miss Alice is coming. She said she wants to see you," Old Buffon said respectfully.

"Oh? She came so fast?" Yang Ming was surprised. He didn't expect her to have arranged things over there so quickly after he just promised her two days ago.

"What do I do now? Do I say that you are not there, or...?" Old Buffon saw that Yang Ming didn't agree to see or not to see her, but only said that she came so fast, so he asked.

"I'll go!" Yang Ming said and walked to the door of the room. He opened the door and saw Old Buffon there. "If there is anything in the future, just ask a servant to come. You don't have to come over personally."

"How could that be? You are my master!" Old Buffon said stubbornly.

"Okay, do as you please." Yang Ming saw that Old Buffon was like this, so he didn't insist on it. After all, Yang Ming could only live here for a few days. He just let Old Buffon do as he pleased.

Going out of the villa with Old Buffon and heading to the main villa, Yang Ming asked, "Right, what is the background of this Alice?"

"Miss Alice... I don't exactly know her background, but the head of Country L introduced us. She always called me Uncle Feng, a very cute child." Old Buffon said, "Because of the relationship with the head of state of Country L, many people in the upper class gave her face, but now she has established her own power."

"She really is only fifteen years old?" Yang Ming was a bit surprised. It seemed that there was nothing wrong with the rumors. Alice's back was really supported by the power of a country! But what was the relationship between her and Country L? This Yang Ming did not know. "Is the head of state of Country L very popular here?"

Country L was a country in Africa, not too far away from Country X. The land was not large. It used to be like Country X and considered a long-term war-torn country. However, the war suddenly ended five years ago, and a small country with a relatively stable political situation was established.

However, how could a head of state of a small African country have such a face in the upper class in Europe? Even though Africa and Europe were relatively close, the identity was there. General Kars probably did not have a single person he knew in Europe, right?

"It is true that Alice is fifteen years old, but this year, she should be sixteen." Old Buffon said, "As for Country L, I'm not clear about it. However, it is said that five years ago, Country L, which was in war, suddenly got the support of a mysterious force, quickly settled the civil strife, and the behind-the-scenes head of this mysterious force helped the current head of state to come to power... The power of this head of state is not very good, but the behind-the-scenes head is a very powerful person. However, I don't know about this person because I don't care much about things in Africa..."

"It turns out to be like this..." Yang Ming listened to Old Buffon's explanation and was relieved. *Isn't Country L similar to Country X now? Country X is developing because of my support. Probably the original L country was also like this!*

"However, if Master is interested in things in Country L, I will try to collect some of this information," said Old Buffon.

"Well, then I will have to bother you about this." Yang Ming nodded. He did have some interest in the history of Country L.

"It's no trouble..." Old Buffon shook his head and laughed. Old Buffon was delighted to be able to do something for Yang Ming. He was afraid that Yang Ming would not trouble him, then he would be somewhat restless.

The two went to the door of the main villa, and Yang Ming stopped the previous topic. "Don't let Alice know what we talked about before."

"Do not worry, Master." Old Buffon nodded and said.

Inside the main villa, he saw Alice sitting on the sofa in the living room and talking to Mrs. Old Buffon. When she saw Yang Ming coming, Alice raised her head. "I thought you would back out and want to hide from me!"

At this moment, Alice was like a spoiled little girl. Her savvy in the business world couldn't be seen at all. However, a man can't be judged by his appearance, and his JJ can't be measured. Yang Ming knew this, so he wasn't fascinated at all by Alice's bewildering smile. "I can back out at any time before I get into action, right?"

"You..." Alice didn't expect Yang Ming to say such a scoundrelly sentence suddenly, so she was a little uncomfortable. Usually, she dealt with the people in the upper class. These people paid more attention to their own image, so they meant every word they said. They would become a fat person if it meant beating their face until it became swollen.

And Yang Ming's sentence that he would back out at any time made Alice a little uncomfortable.

"What me? I have not received any remuneration, so I naturally have the right to renege!" Yang Ming smiled. "But, for this reward, I will reluctantly make a move!"

"*Hmph*, say whatever you please now. If you can't win the game, *hehe*..." Alice was very irritated, but she could only threaten him.

"Can't win? What about it? If worst comes to worst, I just won't get the reward!" Yang Ming said with a smile, "You will never reward me for winning or losing, right?"

Alice clenched her teeth and pulled out three words, "You go die!"

"When is the game?" Yang Ming sat down and went into the main topic.

Chapter 1154: The King of Gamblers

"It will be either tonight or tomorrow night. It is all up to you." Alice said, "The casino is ready. We have already contacted the King of Gamblers from Korea!"

Yang Ming nodded after listening. *Who is this King of Gamblers from Korea? Why does he have to gamble with me? It is true that I did something amazing at the Nancheng Casino in Macau, but only a few people know about that fact. It can be said that I am just a no one in the gambling world.*

However, here was the problem. The other party was a King of Gamblers! The King of Gamblers from Korea! Although Yang Ming didn't meet such a person before and didn't experience it himself, didn't he hear about it before?

In some movies about gambling, those Kings of Gamblers were powerful existences. Why would they challenge a newcomer who was not famous? Wasn't it bad for their reputation once the news was spread?

As a matter of fact, Yang Ming didn't think he had any fame to have a King of Gamblers challenging him. Moreover, Yang Ming was not from the gambling world. Even if the King of Gamblers defeated him, then what?

The reason why the King of Gamblers was called the King of Gamblers was definitely because of his strength. How could he care about such a reputation? Also, there was not much fame to it, right?

Would the King of Gamblers go around and claim that he defeated Yang Ming? First, never mind that anyone would believe him; even if someone believed him, would they know who Yang Ming was? Could it be that the King of Gamblers brought along the Nancheng Casino video as he went out? Then, he'll play it to others and say, "I defeated the person in the video!"

It would be odd if the others didn't see him for being a neuropath or strange. The authenticity of the video would certainly raise a skeptical attitude with many people, thinking that the gambling god was making a movie. With that, the King of Gamblers would lose his face!

Therefore, after returning, Yang Ming began to consider Alice's true intentions. Since there was this incident with Zhou Tianxiang, Yang Ming temporarily left this aside first. He remembered it when he saw Alice this time.

"The Korean King of Gamblers wants to gamble with me?" asked Yang Ming.

"After watching your video, he agreed," said Alice.

Yang Ming nodded his head. This seemed reasonable. However, would the Korean King of Gamblers watch the video that Alice gave him so patiently? Of course, Yang Ming could not find out about it...

"Tonight then, the sooner it ends, the better." Yang Ming said, "You arrange it."

"Okay." Alice saw Yang Ming agree, and she was happy. After watching Yang Ming's indifferent attitude before, she thought that this matter wouldn't work.

"Why are you still sitting here?" Yang Ming didn't have time to chat with her. With this time, it would be better to go back to the room and flirt with Wang Xiaoyan. Yang Ming did not have the mood to chat with this little girl here.

"..." Alice was pissed as she glared at him. She was a celebrity in the upper-class society of Europe. She would get tons of attention and welcomed wherever she went. How come Yang Ming was unwilling to let her stay even for a minute?

However, since Yang Ming had already asked her to leave, then Alice would not invite a snub here. What's more, she had to go back to arrange the evening game.

Alice stood up and glared at Yang Ming as she said to the Old Buffon couple, "Uncle Buffon, Aunt Buffon, then I will leave first!"

"Why don't you sit for a while?" Mrs. Old Buffon asked with a smile.

"Nope. Some people here don't welcome me!" Alice said with annoyance.

"Hehe..." Mrs. Old Buffon laughed but said nothing.

Alice was amazed! When she came to look for Yang Ming just now, she didn't expect Old Buffon to go call Yang Ming personally. This made Alice very surprised!

Old Buffon was a big shot. His position in Europe was much higher than Alice. He could just find someone to call Yang Ming, but Old Buffon insisted on calling him personally.

Now, Alice thought after she said she was not welcome here, Mrs. Old Buffon could say a few words to keep her here. However, she didn't expect Mrs. Old Buffon just to smile. This made Alice even more amazed deep down in her heart. *What is the relationship between Yang Ming and the Buffon Family?*

It seems Yang Ming is not as simple as an ordinary guest; he should be a very important guest! But how can the Old Buffon Family make use of Yang Ming? This was what Alice couldn't understand.

Old Buffon didn't do much to hold her back but said, "Come visit us when you are free."

Alice was very depressed as she left the Old Buffon Family's villa. If it weren't for the matter in the evening where she needed help from Yang Ming, she really wanted to have a falling out with Yang Ming on the spot.

After getting in the car and driving out of the area of Old Buffon's manor, Alice picked up the phone and dialed a number. "Hello? Brother? It's me... Little Ai..."

"En... Yang Ming has promised. Tonight... Yes, in my territory... Okay, then you arrange it..." Alice asked, "Is there anything wrong?"

"Do not worry. It has been arranged. Nothing wrong will happen." A hoarse voice came over the phone.

"That's good..." Alice nodded and said.

After Alice left, Yang Ming returned to the villa to discuss with Wang Xiaoyan about taking over the Charles Family's assassin group. However, the discussion on the matter did not bring many key results. In a short while, both of them deviated from the topic.

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Li Qiang eliminated the armed forces in Country X in a flash. It allowed General Kars to have full control of the politics of Country X. However, this kind of war country was already used to being in a war. It would not have any effect on the international stage.

Even Yang Ming did not receive any official news. He only found out about this matter from Li Qiang's report.

General Kars personally called Yang Ming. His tone on the phone was obsequious, and he had already adapted to his identity as Yang Ming's underling. For the change in Kars, Yang Ming was very surprised. Yang Ming didn't expect him to adapt so fast.

In fact, if General Kars could not adapt to current circumstances, he would not be able to move from a low-level mercenary to the position of a temporary president of a small country.

He now saw the key to the situation. As long as he followed Yang Ming's pace, he would have a good time.

"Mr. Kars!" General Kars... It should be Prime Minister Kars. His secretary knocked on the door and walked in.

The secretary was still the former secretary who followed Kars in fighting all the wars and always giving Kars advice, so Kars did not hide certain things from her. Only she dared to say something blunt to Kars.

"What is the matter?" Kars raised his head.

"Our finances have no money..." The secretary said with some trouble.

"Did not we disband the army? We don't have military spending. How can we have no money?" Kars asked.

"Yes, you have cut down the military expenses..." The secretary nodded. "But after the war, there are many things to do in Country X. Many places need to be rebuilt. This is a big sum of money..."

Kars nodded. Indeed, he was also studying the map of Country X over the past few days. Many places were waiting to be developed. In the past, except for the capital of X, various armed forces occupied other border cities, so there was no need to build at all. However, it was different now. These armed forces were wiped out by Li Qiang. Kars also took back the cities that were previously occupied by the various armed forces. Therefore, reconstruction was a serious problem.

"Can you suspend the construction?" General Kars sighed and asked, "When the tax revenue of the capital is collected, then can we resume the construction again?"

"Some we can... some we can't... The armed forces are gone. We must establish an administrative office in the local area to effectively maintain the social order of the city. Otherwise, the residents there may have riots and even large-scale immigration.

General Kars nodded. Indeed, these were all things that could not be delayed. A region couldn't have no manager. Those armed forces used to rule over the area, but now...

"How much does it cost?" asked General Kars.

"At least five billion dollars..." The secretary was also helpless. After all, the project was huge.

"So much..." General Kars was helpless. "Do you have any good ideas? Tell me about it."

Kars still knew this secretary very well. Under normal circumstances, she would only talk to Kars after she made a decision. So now, she should have a plan, but this plan was more difficult.

"Mr. Kars, look... Can we apply for a loan from Mr. Yang?" suggested the secretary.

"Is this... I am afraid it is a little difficult?" General Kars shook his head after listening. "Every year, we have to hand over to Li Qiang a military payment. Now, we have not submitted the military payment, but we have to borrow money from them. Is that really ok?"

"I think it should work!" The secretary nodded and analyzed, "Although we are the governors of Country X, Mr. Yang is the actual owner behind the country..."

"This is also true!" Kars listened to his secretary's analysis and felt that it was indeed true, so he no longer hesitated. He picked up the phone and dialed Li Qiang's number.

Of course, Kars would not call Yang Ming directly to discuss these trivial matters because he also knew that Yang Ming was very busy every day. Yang Ming left Li Qiang here to let Li Qiang take full responsibility for everything here.

"Captain Li, hello, this is Kars!" Kars said concisely. In front of Li Qiang, he didn't need too many pleasantries. The tone of words strictly remained professional on the same level.

Kars also understood that he and Li Qiang were both Yang Ming's underlings; one was in charge of government affairs while the other managed military affairs.

"Hello, Prime Minister Kars, is there anything wrong?" asked Li Qiang.

"This is the case. Now my finances here are very tight. Can you see if you can lend some money from your side to me? I need to use it for urban construction," said Kars.

"Are your finances very tight?" Li Qiang said in surprise, "After the removal of the armed forces, shouldn't there be many mines left in the territory? The sum of the rents for these mines should be quite high, right?"

"The owners of these mines all have contracts with the former armed forces. If I collect the rent forcibly, I am afraid these people will unite..." Kars smiled bitterly. Kars didn't dare to retrieve the mines. He previously thought the Huang Family was a weakling. He wanted to bully them, but he didn't expect to step into a landmine. The Huang Family was actually related to Yang Ming!

Therefore, Kars was now afraid to act arbitrarily. Moreover, it could seem fine with one or two mines. If all the mine owners united, it was not a small force.

General Kars was now seeking stability. He was afraid of causing massive rebellion and riots.

"If that's the case..." Li Qiang nodded and said, "I will ask Brother Yang and give you a reply later."

"Okay, thanks for the trouble, Captain Li." Kars listened to Li Qiang's tone and knew that this matter was most likely resolved. He was suddenly relieved.

After Li Qiang hung up on Kars' phone call, he called Yang Ming's phone.

"Brother Yang, this is Li Qiang!" Li Qiang said, "Kars called me just now and informed me about this situation. Is it convenient on your side to listen to me?"

"En, you talk." Yang Ming only had Wang Xiaoyan at his side, so it was very convenient to talk.

"Country X needs large-scale reconstruction after the war, but Kars lacks funds and wants to borrow money from us." Li Qiang said, "I suggested that he take back all the mines of Country X, and then carry out a unified investment distribution, but he does not dare to do it..."

"En, there is no problem with the funds." Yang Ming said, "As to how much money, let him make a plan for me. I will look into it and deposit the money to him. As for the mines, you bring your men and retrieve all of the mines, then we will conduct unified public bidding. They obtain the mines through bidding."

"Okay, Mr. Yang," said Li Qiang.

"Right, I heard that Li Zhichun's family also has an iron mine in the north. You inquire about it, and then capture the people inside." Yang Ming suddenly remembered the matter of the Li Family in Singapore, so he commanded Li Qiang.

"I understand. Rest assured, Mr. Yang." Li Qiang noted Yang Ming's words.

When Kars learned that Yang Ming agreed to lend money, he was pleased. It seemed that Yang Ming really wanted to support him. Then, he should perform well and manage Country X well.

As for what Li Qiang said, all the mines were being retrieved for unified bidding; Kars did not have any opinions. It would be better if Li Qiang were willing to handle it. This would be convenient for management. Otherwise, these people were also Kars' eyesore which gave him a headache.

The happiest thing for Kars was that in those more remote cities, Li Qiang also agreed to send troops to maintain local law and order temporarily. At the very least, before the establishment of the administrative office, military management was first implemented.

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For Yang Ming, the Country X matter was just a small episode. It was just a small place. He would just let Kars and Li Qiang handle it. If they managed to make some achievements, Yang Ming would naturally be very happy.

At six o'clock in the evening, Alice's car promptly arrived at the door of Old Buffon's manor. Yang Ming didn't go with Wang Xiaoyan, but he went out alone.

"Just you alone?" When she saw Yang Ming coming out alone, Alice was a bit baffled. Why did Yang Ming not come with Wang Xiaoyan?

"It's just me. Does the gambling still need to involve others?" Yang Ming shrugged and said.

"Your girlfriend... Are you not bringing her? When a normal person gambles, isn't there a woman sitting in his arms?" Alice seemed to ask without giving up.

"You are talking about Yanyan? She is tired, so she is resting right now." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Don't we have you?"

"Me? *Hmph*, wait until you win the gamble, then we will talk about that." When Alice saw Yang Ming say this, she did not say anything further. She opened the door and let Yang Ming get into the car.

The driver was a middle-aged woman, probably Alice's full-time driver. Yang Ming did not ask much. He sat side by side with Alice at the back seat of the car.

Yang Ming didn't know about Alice's car. It was a rare brand, or it might be custom made. There was no brand at all, but Yang Ming did not care about it.

"The person competing with you today is called Park Zhenan, the King of Gamblers of South Korea. He is very famous in Macau and Las Vegas." After Yang Ming got in the car, Alice began to introduce Park Zhenan's information. "At last year's Macau Asian Gambling Contest, Park Zhenan won second place in the Asian Gambling Championship, second only to Thailand's King of Gamblers, Tong. At the Las Vegas World Gambling Championships three years ago, he also achieved fifteenth place."

"Are you trying to shatter my confidence by saying this to me?" Yang Ming was a little amused, listening to these meaningless numbers.

"I'm just reminding you out of kindness. Don't underestimate the enemy." Alice said, "But if you don't want to listen, then treat it as if I didn't say it."

"Well, then, you continue." Yang Ming said, "But I hope to hear some more valuable information, such as what this guy is good at..."

"Park Zhenan is good at Five-card stud and Black Jack. Of course, he is not bad in other things like sic bo." Alice said, "In tonight's gambling, it is up to you to decide."

"Oh, unfortunately, these two are exactly what I am good at." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Of course, I am also dominating in sic bo."

"..." Alice was speechless. No matter how she looked at it, Yang Ming's casual attitude did not seem like a gambling master. She really did not know if the person in the video in Macau was him.

Looking at Yang Ming's outfit, Alice also sighed for a while. *What are these clothes? Jerseys? How is this an outfit you wear on an important occasion?*

But thinking about what her brother said before, Alice felt it did not matter. She would just let him be. *Wear what you like, since...*

Chapter 1155: Suspicious

"I hope that you can be more formal later. After all, you represent our Alice casino. I don't want to be laughed at by others." Alice looked at Yang Ming and sighed helplessly.

"If he is willing to gamble with me, then just gamble with me; if he is unwilling, then I won't force it," Yang Ming said with an indifferent smile. "Of course, since he has agreed, I think he won't care about these little details, right?"

"Probably, yes..." Alice felt that Yang Ming didn't look like a person from the upper-class at all. He was even out of place in the upper-class society. If one said that he was low-key, he was still very high-profile. If he were high-profile, he was high-profile in the wrong places.

One could say that he was playing to the crowd, but it didn't seem so. However, it could be seen from the video in Macau that Yang Ming really liked to act like a bad*ss...

"Do you need me to arrange to play the music from the God of Gamblers when you walk in? Mr. God of Gamblers?" Alice curled her lips. She didn't know why she couldn't help herself from mocking Yang Ming when she looked at Yang Ming's tired expression.

"D*mn, really? You even know I have this interest?" Yang Ming pretended to be shocked and looked at Alice. He widened his eyes. "So if you have already prepared it, then let's play it!"

Alice, this time, was completely dumbfounded by Yang Ming's shamelessness! *Is this guy really changing his views according to the circumstances? I just simply sneered at him. How would I find the music from the God of Gamblers for him?*

Seeing Alice's smile that was uglier than crying and sitting there stunned, Yang Ming was pleased in his mind. *Little chick, you want to be shameless against me? You are still young...*

"Oh? What's wrong with your expression? Is there some difficulty with this music?" Yang Ming asked as if he was surprised.

"No..." Alice controlled her emotions forcibly and said.

"Is there no difficulty, or is there no such music?" Yang Ming asked very irritably.

"..." Alice really wanted to kick Yang Ming to death, but she thought of the plan for the evening. There would be more opportunities later. She took a breath and said faintly, "No difficulty; I will arrange it."

"Oh, I don't mind if you can get a suit and a white scarf like the one that Gao Jing wore." Yang Ming continued.

"... Okay." Alice nodded with a blank expression. *I will let you torment me first and satisfy you for the time being.*

The car parked in the underground parking lot of the Alice Casino. When Alice got off, she was surrounded by a group of black bodyguards. Of course, Yang Ming was also surrounded.

It could be seen that these bodyguards must have been retired mercenaries, and they were very talented; of course, this was relative to ordinary people. They weren't that threatening in Yang Ming's eyes. Their skills were considered okay only for Yang Ming.

These people weren't hostile, so Yang Ming didn't make a move. They were escorted by the bodyguards through a dedicated passage to the elevator which took them to the top floor of the Alice casino.

At the top was the office area of the Alice Casino. There were no foreign guests here. They were Alice's trusted aides. Therefore, after they got to the top, the bodyguards also spread out. They didn't guard as strictly as before.

When they came to the door of a room, Alice opened the door and said, "Let's take a break now. I will make some arrangements. When it's time to enter the venue, I will call you."

"Why do I feel like I am like your employee?" Yang Ming was a little dissatisfied with Alice's commanding tone.

"Of course not." Alice smiled. "Am I not arranging your requirements for you?"

"Alright, then I will take a nap. Call me after you get it done... Remember to knock on the door. I personally like to sleep naked. If you come in suddenly, I can't guarantee what I will do!" Yang Ming said with a smile.

Alice glared at Yang Ming, closed the door, and went to work on her matters.

Lying in bed, Yang Ming certainly wasn't going to sleep, but he was thinking about the issue of Alice. This chick made Yang Ming feel suspicious. This kind of feeling was unclear without any reason. In short, it made him uneasy.

Yang Ming didn't know what Alice had done to cause him to doubt. In retrospect, there didn't seem to be anything, but his heart just didn't feel right. From Alice's first appearance to her asking him to help her gamble, Yang Ming had a kind of unspeakable weird feeling.

My appearance in Europe was a coincidence... After Alice saw me, why did she investigate things related to me?

Although the Nancheng Casino's incident in Macau couldn't be said to be very confidential, at the very least, it wasn't disclosed in large scale. Yang Ming didn't believe that Alice would investigate each person she met...

What if Alice had seen the video of me gambling before? This is possible; although the probability is relatively small, it isn't impossible. Maybe Alice saw my video in the Nancheng Casino before, and then she saw me in Europe... it's not correct, right? It seems that when I first saw Alice, she didn't know me, and she didn't react at all when Old Buffon introduced me to her...

So, thinking up to here, Yang Ming felt Alice was more and more suspicious...

His phone rang, interrupting Yang Ming's thoughts. Yang Ming took out his phone and looked. It was Li Qiang's call.

"Hello? Li Qiang, what's the matter?" Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Kars agreed with our request to take back all the mines for a unified bidding, but there is a problem here..." As Li Qiang spoke up to here, he paused.

"What's the problem?" Yang Ming asked.

"The bidding rules here are not the same as ours..." Li Qiang hesitated and said, "So, I wanted to ask, do we follow the rules in China or the unique rule here?"

"Not the same? What is the difference?" Yang Ming didn't expect bidding would have so many different rules. He was shocked for a moment and asked.

"It is like this. Although there is also a closed bid auction, after the bid is announced, if someone can bid a higher price than the bid price, he is also eligible for mining management rights..." Li Qiang explained.

"Oh? What is the difference between that and the auction?" Yang Ming frowned and asked baffled.

"No, there is still a difference." Li Qiang said, "Brother Yang, you listen to me... The rule here is that if someone can give a higher price, then the winner of the winning bid can choose to give up or accept the challenge..."

"Accept the challenge? What challenge?" The more Yang Ming listened, the more he felt confused.

"Probably, it is the bad taste of the rich, and the law here is more lenient, so these people generally like wrestling..." Li Qiang said with a bitter smile, "To put it bluntly, the challenge is to have each side send out a death warrior of his own to duel. The winner will be the last successful bidder."

"Underground black boxing?" Yang Ming was baffled and asked.

"It's almost like this." Li Qiang nodded and said.

"Well, just follow their way," Yang Ming thought. This was a fair rule. It wouldn't affect his own income, so he agreed. "Unless they thought that we'd change the rules."

"Okay, I understand. I will prepare now and give them the last notice to let them prepare for the bid," said Li Qiang.

...

When Li Qiang's re-bidding notice was sent to the hands of the various mine owners, the mine owners who rarely contacted each other finally sat down in groups to discuss countermeasures.

"Mr. Murakami, what should we do? By making us re-bid, isn't that asking for our lives?" A gold mine owner, Tiger, complained to a manganese mine owner.

"What can we do? Prepare the proposal, re-bid..." Mr. Murakami came here to mine gold. He wasn't willing to cause trouble. Although this time he would re-bid, he might lose half of the money he earned in the first few years. But he also didn't want to go against the local government.

"Why are you such a weakling?!" Tiger was so angry that he glared, "Re-bidding? How much am I going to lose? The hard work from my previous ten years has been in vain!"

"So, what about that? You can give up; you have already made a lot of money." Mr. Murakami said.

"Damn, you are such a coward!" Tiger couldn't help but swear, "We have so many people. If we unite, our forces won't be small. Why don't we protest collectively?"

"Protest? What is there to protest? Can protesting work? Will they bother with you?" Mr. Murakami said disdainfully.

"Each of us has armed forces. We can form alliances. I don't think they will dare to act rashly!" Tiger hummed, and didn't bother about Mr. Murakami, but said to another mine owner, "Do you think so too, Siker?"

"I don't think this is useful!" Siker snorted. "Don't you know how powerful General Kars is? The armed forces that were stronger than us by a hundred times vanished instantly. Can we fight with them? I think Mr. Murakami is right. You need to understand reality, and hurry to make a proposal!"

Tiger also got carried away by anger. This time he was clear-headed after listening to both Murakami and Siker. Yes, so many armed forces were wiped out by General Kars. What else could they do to resist?

Most of the other mine owners were also like Tiger and others. At first, some people wanted to protest collectively, but they clearly understood what position they were in now after people threw a damper over them...

Chapter 1156: About the Mines

In Singapore, Li Zhichun sat leisurely in the Li Group and looked at the company's statements. Although the financial crisis had affected the company's performance, it had not affected Li Zhichun's good mood!

The company's performance was really nothing in comparison to the large sum of money swindled from the Huang Family.

Since the Li Family had an iron mine in Country X, Li Zhichun also paid particular attention to the news from Country X. He knew that General Kars settled several armed forces in the country quickly and truly seized Country X's internal affairs.

Li Family and General Kars still had a friendship, so Li Zhichun was still very happy that General Kars could have today's success. After all, after the environment there was better, Li Zhichun was considering whether to increase the investment in Country X.

If there is money to be earned, who doesn't want to earn it? Especially, this kind of a hundred percent profit made Li Zhichun very tempted. Therefore, he had his younger son, Li Tianyu, pay attention to the news of Country X in the past few days, and then report to him.

The phone rang. He looked at the transit number that was transferred over, and Li Zhichun could confirm that it was a call from Li Tianyu. There must be new news coming from over there.

"Hello? Tianyu?" Li Zhichun laughed as he answered the phone.

"Father, something happened..." Li Tianyu's voice seemed a little rushed.

"What happened?" Li Zhichun frowned. *Why are the two sons the same? With just a small matter, they say something happened. Can't they be a little bit steadier?*

"The Country X authorities want to recover all the mines in the territory and then redistribute them..." said Li Tianyu.

" Oh ? Does that mean that we can get bigger and better mines?" Li Zhichun was tempted and asked promptly.

"We can get it, but we have to bid for it..." Li Tianyu explained.

"Bid? It's not a direct replacement..." Li Zhichun was disappointed. He thought he could take this opportunity. General Kars could give the Li Family a free replacement for a gold mine or even a diamond mine...

"Not only is it not a replacement, but they will also take back our iron ore mine!" said Li Tianyu.

"What? The iron ore mine will also be retrieved?" Li Zhichun was suddenly shocked after listening. "Why do they want to retrieve it?"

"The notice has been sent out... The contract is signed with the previous provisional government or the armed forces, so it is an invalid contract. It is necessary to recover all the domestic minerals and re-open the bid..." said Li Tianyu.

"Isn't this the same as what happened to the Huang Family in the beginning?" Li Zhichun said after listening, "But didn't we sign a contract with General Kars at the time? This should not belong to another provisional government or armed forces, right?"

"Now, General Kars has established a firm foothold, and he needs money. It is natural to single out the mine owners of these minerals." Li Tianyu smiled bitterly, "But we directly signed a contract with General Kars, so it should be effective. This notice has just been issued. Father, do you want to see if you can communicate with General Kars?"

" En , I will call General Kars to ask." Li Zhichun nodded. Li Zhichun didn't have much to worry about the iron mine contract. After all, he had a contract with General Kars. It was not considered to be with other forces. So when he thought of this, Li Zhichun also became relieved.

In addition to being relieved, he had also come up with some ideas.

Re-bidding... Does it mean that I can bid for a gold mine or a diamond mine? If Kars really stands firm, then the situation in Country X should be stable. I won't be afraid that after signing the contract, it will be void in the middle of it... And the most crucial point is that I have a good relationship with General Kars. Is it possible to for him to take extra care of me during the bidding...?

Thinking of this, Li Zhichun quickly called General Kars.

Kars was reviewing some documents when he heard the secretary saying that Li Zhichun was calling. He didn't want to answer it, but hesitated, and allowed the secretary to transfer the call.

After all, when he started out, Li Zhichun gave him some help. Although the Li Family had made a lot of money from the iron mine in the past few years, General Kars was still very polite to Li Zhichun.

"Hello, this is Kars." Kars picked up the phone.

"General Kars, hello, I am Li Zhichun." Li Zhichun greeted and said, "I heard that all the enemy forces in Country X have been cleared. Congratulations, General Kars."

" *Hehe* , thank you." Kars didn't know why Li Zhichun called. Since he didn't say it directly, Kars had to placate him and chuckled.

Don't hit a smiling person. Since Li Zhichun came to congratulate him, then Kars would not say anything else.

"Right... there is one thing. I heard that you called for bids for all the mines there?" Li Zhichun also knew that he only needed to exchange a few conventional greetings. General Kars must be very busy. Saying too much would make others annoyed, so he broached the subject directly.

" *En* , there is such a thing. Why? Do you want to bid for a mine?" Kars asked.

"Yes... I have this plan, but there is still something else..." Li Zhichun said, "Our Li Family's iron mine... was originally contracted with you. You see, this time, will it not be taken back?"

" *Oh* , this thing..." Kars hesitated, then said, "The contract you signed with me is correct, but this time, it is operated by the military. I didn't participate in this matter..."

"The military is your army. This shouldn't be a problem, right?" Li Zhichun thought that Kars was playing with him, and said quickly.

"The military is now separate from me. I am only responsible for internal affairs. I am not involved in the military's matters." Kars felt that there was no need to explain too much to Li Zhichun. After all, this was a high-level matter. The Li Family were just small businessmen.

"Then we..." Li Zhichun had some difficulty. He didn't expect General Kars to say this.

"So, then, when you explain it to them and show them our contract, there should be no problem." General Kars hesitated and said, "If that's really impossible, I will show up."

The reason why Kars said this was because this contract was originally signed by him and Li Zhichun. Now that he backed out, he felt that he was smashing his own feet!

After all, it was the bidding stage. If those who come to bid saw that the contract he signed would also be reneged, what credibility was there?

Chapter 1157: Let the Gambling Begin

With this precedent, similar things might happen in the future. The people who won the bids today might lose the mines they got from bidding tomorrow... So, Kars agreed to Li Zhichun.

"*Ah!*" Li Zhichun didn't expect Kars to agree, and he was delighted. "Thanks for the trouble, General Kars."

"As for the matter of bidding, this can only be based on your true strength. I can't interfere with this. The whole bidding process will be fair and just," said Kars.

"Okay... I understand..." Li Zhichun sighed and chit-chatted a while longer before he hung up.

Originally, he thought that General Kars could mediate the matter, letting them get a gold or diamond mine at a lower price, but he did not expect it to be rejected by General Kars.

However, it was true that Country X was now General Kars' territory. The rent received was also General Kars' income. If the price was low, wouldn't it make General Kars lose money?

Therefore, Li Zhichun was also calculating in his heart to see if he could get a mine from Country X. Anyway, there was a large sum of money in his hands that he cheated from the Huang Family. Li Zhichun was not heartbroken to use other people's money.

It didn't take long for Li Tianyu's phone call to come in again. Li Zhichun picked up. "Tianyu, General Kars agreed to the matter of our iron mine. If you first explain this to the organizer, it should be fine. If not, General Kars said that he would come forward to solve it again."

"I see; that would be great!" Li Tianyu breathed a sigh of relief. The premise in Africa was the Li Family's premise, but it was also Li Tianyu's career! The domestic affairs were all handled by his elder brother – Li Tianjia. Hence, if he wanted to make some achievements to show his father, he could only start from the overseas business. Once he had any problems with the business here, he would need to return to the country. He could not show off himself in front of his brother. This was what Li Tianyu did not want to see, so he had to be more diligent in the African affairs. "It seems that General Kars still cares for us."

"That's true. However, according to him, the bidding is carried out by the military of Country X. Kars is now only responsible for internal affairs, but he isn't in charge of military affairs. So this other bidding will be up to us!" said Li Zhichun.

"Father, what do you mean? Are we are going to expand the business in Country X?" Li Tianyu was stunned and asked with some surprise. He only thought about how to keep the iron mine and not let his position in the family be affected. However, if the Li Family increased its investment in Country X, Li Tianyu's significance in this position would immediately emerge.

"En, I have this plan. We have a lot of money from the Huang Family. If we leave it aside, it will just stay idle with no use, so I plan to invest it!" Li Zhichun said, "Now the situation on your side has stabilized. General Kars has completely controlled the overall situation. It is a good thing for us!"

"That's for sure!" Li Tianyu said excitedly after listening, "Father, what aspect do we invest in?"

"Our investment is definitely a high-profit mine such as a gold mine or a diamond mine!" Li Zhichun said, "This requires you to pay attention to the information of the bidding. We will fight for it."

"Okay! I understand!" Li Tianyu said quickly. If the family invested in gold or diamond mines here, then the overseas business would occupy a substantial portion in the family business. With that, Li Tianyu's status and the right to speak up would increase in the future.

"En, I will hand over these things to you!" Li Zhichun said, "After inquiring about the bidding rules, Tianjia and I may also go over, and we'll bid together," said Li Zhichun.

"Okay, I have a message here. I will call you," said Li Tianyu.

Hanging up the phone, Li Zhichun smiled and looked at the funds on the computer bank account. The corner of his mouth became a sneer. "Hmph, Huang Xiaofei. I give you face, yet you don't want it. Now, I'll use your money to invest in a gold mine, and yet you can't get a penny..."

At the same time, Huang Xiaofei also got the news of Country X in Africa. Although he did not intend to think about the investment of Country X, things happening in Country X still affected his nerves...

Huang Xiaofei's mood was relieved when he saw that all the mines of Country X were about to be retrieved and redistributed. After all, he was not the first one, nor the last.

When General Kars gained a firm foothold, all mines in the territory began to be retrieved and reformed. Huang Xiaofei was just one step ahead of them.

The only thing that Huang Xiaofei was not reconciled with was that Li Zhichun and his son had scammed him and tricked him for forty billion patacas...

"Dad, are you still thinking about Country X?" Huang Rongtian glanced at his father's bedside laptop and saw some news and notifications about Country X on the screen.

"General Kars decided to retrieve all the mining industry in the country and redistribute it!" Huang Xiaofei said, "Our experience isn't incidental."

Huang Rongtian nodded. "We were too much of a hurry before. If we enter Country X now, there will be no problems or worries. I did not expect General Kars to be somewhat capable. He actually resolved all the armed forces in the country and controlled the situation directly..."

"Yeah, I was in too much of a rush. If I were not in a rush, I could get a good mine by bidding through normal channels..." Huang Xiaofei sighed and said a little frustrated.

"Well, Father, since the matter is already over, then don't think too much..." Huang Rongtian felt regretful in his heart, but he had no other way at the moment.

After all, when he prepared to invest in the gold mine of Country X the first time, he was in favor of it. Although he opposed it the second time, it could only be described as the pot calling the kettle black 1 [1]. Not mentioning the current state of his father, how would he dare to comment too much? What if his father could not get through it?

"How is the company lately?" Huang Xiaofei asked.

"Ai!" Huang Rongtian knew that he could not hide the company's matter from his father. It was better that he speaks the truth, so he said, "The current situation is awful! The bank is urging repayment. Some of our customers have stopped their cooperation with the company... It is difficult..."

"If it is really bad, just apply for bankruptcy..." Huang Xiaofei said with some helplessness, "Now that things have reached this point, it is irreversible. It is all my fault! But you are still young. We still have a day for our comeback..."

"That is also true! So don't worry too much, Father. In your lifetime, you will definitely see the Huang Group regain its glory!" Huang Rongtian said firmly.

In fact, when he said these words, he also felt nervous deep down in his heart. He didn't know if he could do it, but he said that also trying to make his father feel at ease and prevent him from thinking about it.

"Okay, then I am looking forward to it!" Huang Xiaofei also wanted to get over it these two days, and the previous depressing thoughts. After all, the ups and downs in life were also frequent. His children were still young, and perhaps there were opportunities for a comeback.

"Also, our little sister's boyfriend is coming. You should cheer up a little. You can't be sick in bed when he comes." Huang Rongtian smiled.

"That is true!" Huang Xiaofei also laughed after hearing it. "It just happens that there is no big problem with my body. I think I can be discharged as soon as possible. I also want to visit the company and take a look to see if there is anything I can do to help. After all, I still have some connections."

.....

Yang Ming did not expect that the local bidding actually had this custom. It was really the cruel taste of rich people... It was like the slave owners of ancient Rome.

However, in this small country that lagged behind, these mine owners were almost the same as slave owners, so Yang Ming had no way to ask anything from them. There was a rule in any place, although Yang Ming was strong, having the intervention of such a strong force to change the status quo might not necessarily be a good thing.

So Yang Ming informed Li Qiang, letting him follow the rules there.

After a wait, Alice's men sent a few sets of clothes for Yang Ming to choose from. They were all very cool suits. Yang Ming just picked a set and changed into it. He didn't expect that Alice had actually prepared a white scarf for him!

Yang Ming was also not perfunctory and directly put it on. Anyway, who knew him here? The person who lost face would be Alice.

After about half an hour or so, Alice came over personally and informed Yang Ming that the game was ready. Yang Ming just needed to head over.

"My outfit is not bad, right?" Yang Ming stood up and showed off in front of Alice.

"En, really good. If it is on TV, you can definitely attract some fans." Alice nodded and said somewhat sarcastically. However, it was undeniable that Yang Ming was indeed outstanding. He had a tall figure, and coupled with this suit, he had an aura similar to Xu Wenqiang 1 [2] on The Bund [3].

"Do you have any feelings about me? You can start to feel good about me now. After a while, when the game is over, I will take my reward." Yang Ming said as he eyed Alice's body.

"It doesn't matter. I will be able to enter the state very quickly." Alice snorted. "You can rest assured. What I promised you, I will not go back on my words."

"That's good." Yang Ming nodded. "Then, let's go and meet the Korean God of Gamblers..."

What Yang Ming didn't expect was that when he entered the room, Alice really prepared the song when the God of Gamblers, Gao Jing, entered the game. Yang Ming was happy to enter the game with a rhythm.

Yang Ming's farce made South Korea's God of Gamblers, Park Zhenan, frown slightly, but he did not say anything. After the music was over, Yang Ming sat down. Park Zhenan spoke English with a Korean accent in a rush. "Hello, I am Korea's God of Gamblers, Park Zhenan."

"Oh, hello, Little Nannan." Yang Ming laughed and said, "I am the God of Gamblers, Gao Jing."

Park Zhenan was surprised. He thought, *Isn't it supposedly Yang Ming? When did the name change to Gao Jing?*

Yang Ming continued, "I am a fan of the God of Gamblers in the world – Gao Jing. Ai, although my idol is very good, against you, it is enough for me as a fan."

If Park Zhenan didn't watch Yang Ming's video, he would have already turned away and left. It was a disarrayed farce. No matter what, he was also a person with status! But thinking of his mission today, Park Zhenan could only bear with it. "Hello, Mr. Gao Jing's fan, what do you want to play?"

"Anything is fine for me. Five-card stud, Blackjack, sic bo." Yang Ming said, "Even guessing the dice points will do. We play what you are good at!"

"Then, let us go with Five-card stud." Park Zhenan did not act courteously. "However, when I gamble, I need a wager. I will not participate in a gamble without a wager."

"If you would like to gamble, just play; if you don't gamble, you lose." Yang Ming heard that Park Zhenan had so many stories, so he spoke impatiently.

Park Zhenan's mouth twitched and looked up at Alice's gaze. Park Zhenan snorted and endured, "Gamble on our lives. Do you dare?"

"Whatever." Yang Ming said indifferently, "Okay, let's get started."

"Are you listening to me in the end? I am talking about gambling our lives. Are you sure you heard it clearly?" Park Zhenan looked at Yang Ming with some confusion.

"Isn't it just gambling on a life? Whoever loses will be dead, right? Let's get started!" said Yang Ming.

Park Zhenan snorted and said, "Let's get started."

Although Yang Ming said that he didn't care, he had already begun to pay attention deep down in his heart. *Is this Park Zhenan sick? Why do you seem to have a deep hatred with me?*

He and I are not enemies. It's just a duel in gambling. This guy actually gambles with his life immediately in the confrontation. Is he sick? Yang Ming was very skeptical about the real objective of this guy to find him for a gamble.

However, after thinking about it, *I have not offended the gambling world. Besides the people of Nancheng Casino... Could it be that he was sent by Nancheng Casino?*

It's impossible. Nancheng Casino knows my strength. If they send people over, isn't it equal to sending them to death? Moreover, Park Zhenan has also seen my gambling video. Is he so sure that he can win?

So, Yang Ming did not bother with what Park Zhenan wanted to play. Yang Ming's concern was his real purpose. Was it just as simple as a duel with him?

However, even if Yang Ming asked directly at this moment, he believed that Park Zhenan would not tell the truth. Everything could only be taken a step at a time for Yang Ming to see what tricks Park Zhenan had up his sleeve.

"A game to decide who will win or lose?" Yang Ming asked.

"Everyone prepares fifty chips. It ends when one person loses all his chips," said Park Zhenan.

Park Zhenan just spoke, and the casino staff helped the two prepare the chips. The reason was that it was fifty chips, which meant that the chips were not worth much. The last wager would be their own lives.

The chips were piled up on the table by the two people, each with fifty small plastic pieces, which were specially made by the casino. Park Zhenan took the towel handed over by the waiter and wiped his hands.

Generally, gambling masters would wipe their hands before gambling to avoid static electricity on their hands. With that, when they drew a card, it would not stick together and avoid accidents.

After Yang Ming took the towel, he did not wipe his hand but wiped his face directly. Then, he threw it aside. "I just slept. I'm a little confused. Now, I am more awake after I wiped my face."

Park Zhenan was accustomed to Yang Ming's odd tricks, so this time, he was not inexplicable with it. He just thought that Yang Ming was not like a gambling master.

After the preparations were completed, the dealer also stood by the gambling table and began to prepare by shuffling and dealing out cards. In a big casino like Alice, the people who could serve as a senior dealer were not ordinary people. They were more or less masters of gambling. They could even shuffle and pass the cards they wanted according to the casino's intention.

However, it was also for ordinary gamblers. In a real gambling master showdown, it would be impossible for them to do anything. It was easy to be seen at a glance.

Therefore, the dealer sent by the Alice Casino today also had a skillful shuffling technique, but he was a dealer not proficient in gambling. Such a dealer was also the fairest. No matter which party lost, the casino would not take the blame.

The dealer took out a deck of unopened playing cards. He quickly tore off the packaging and then took out the cards. The front side was spread on the gaming table. This step was to check the cards. It was a necessary step in gambling to have both sides see clearly whether there was a problem with the playing cards.

Park Zhenan quickly glanced at the playing cards on the table and nodded, indicating that he had checked it, and there was no problem.

Yang Ming was too lazy to look at it one by one. When he saw Park Zhenan nod, he waved his hand and said that there was no problem to start. It was impossible to falsify in this case, so the inspection and the non-examination were actually the same. There was no difference.

The dealer smiled and put the cards on the table in his hands. Then, he shuffled the cards cleanly and neatly. When the dealer was about to deal, Park Zhenan suddenly said, "Wait a minute!"

"Is there anything wrong?" Dealer stopped his movements with some doubts and looked at Park Zhenan.

"Wait a minute. Let him decide which side gets the card first. Otherwise, when he loses, I don't want him to use this excuse to deny it." Park Zhenan said as he waved his hand "generously."

Yang Ming was very scornful about Park Zhenan's pretentious attitude. If it were euphemized, it was called generous; if it were derogatory, it was arrogance. No one would be as pretentious as this!

"Are you sure you can win?" Yang Ming looked at Park Zhenan with interest, not knowing where his confidence came from.

"It is hard to say for the others, but to you..." Park Zhenan smiled. "I am the God of Gamblers in Korea."

"Doesn't your country not allow gambling?" Yang Ming snorted. "Come on. Let me see what is called the frog at the bottom of the well 1 [4]. We should give him the card first."

Footnotes:

Ch 1157 Footnote 1

the pot calling the kettle black: To convey that the criticisms a person is aiming at someone else could equally apply to themselves.

Ch 1157 Footnote 2

The main character of the TV series, The Bund.

Ch 1157 Footnote 3

To depict someone with limited outlook and experience

Chapter 1158: Unforeseen Event at the Gambling Table

While Yang Ming was talking to Park Zhenan, he had already used his special ability to read the cards in the dealer's hands. If the cards were dealt to Park Zhenan in order, Park Zhenan would get three Kings, and he would get a flush which was only weaker to a royal flush and four of a kind.

Park Zhenan naturally didn't have Yang Ming's power. When he noticed Yang Ming was so disdainful, he suddenly became angry and snorted, saying, "Just deal!"

Yang Ming didn't think that Park Zhenan could memorize the order of the dealer's shuffling in such a short time. On TV shows, the eyesight and memory of many Gods of Gamblers as well as Saint of Gamblers [1] had reached a superb level. After they checked the cards, they could remember the position of the playing cards according to the order of the dealer's shuffling. It sounded a bit ridiculous, but it did happen on TV.

However, since it was incredible, it meant that such a person was almost non-existent in reality. The dealer's hand speed was very fast. When shuffling, he would cover some cards with his hands, so someone couldn't remember the order of the cards.

Even if one could remember it, it wouldn't be so accurate. This wasn't magic; this was the reality.

Therefore, Park Zhenan did not show any concern at all when Yang Ming suggested dealing to Park Zhenan first.

In fact, for these so-called gambling masters, most of them had a good mentality which meant they were better at bluffing! If your surface acting is appropriate, even if you don't have any good cards in your hands, when you have a stronger vibe, it will also burden the other's heart and make the other person hesitate. Sometimes, when you get a good card, you can also deliberately show weakness to achieve the purpose of confusing others.

Therefore, this kind of pretense is also very important, and it is also the most common move in gambling.

Another point is that the real gambling masters are more adept at observing. This observation refers not only in studying the opponent's playing cards or the dealer's movements but watching the opponent's expression and some detailed gestures. That is the so-called reading people's expressions!

A person's expression can be disguised, but some inadvertent actions can't be concealed. These are subconscious. For example, in the movies, many people win against others because they can perceive some of the other's subconscious little moves and capture the other's mental state.

So, that means if you cover up well and are good at reading expressions, then you can be called a master of gambling. And those counting cards and memorizing cards can only be considered as auxiliary because no one can really calculate the cards with certainty. If you rely too much on this, you will screw up instead.

However, Yang Ming was not such a master of gambling. He didn't have to count cards; he was a relatively different existence that puzzled people.

Although Park Zhenan couldn't completely remember the cards after shuffling, he still carefully looked at the dealer's movements and wanted to remember something. However, he knew in his heart that he could not actually memorize anything.

Therefore, while observing the dealer, Park Zhenan was also observing Yang Ming. But he saw Yang Ming showing a tired look. He just leaned on the chair leisurely. His eyes didn't even look at the dealer, nor at Park Zhenan's body, but he was looking at the ceiling and casino surroundings.

Park Zhenan frowned. Yang Ming's laziness didn't make him feel relieved. On the contrary, he felt a little uneasy. He had also seen the video of Yang Ming's gambling. If Yang Ming was really an amateur, then he didn't have to care.

But Yang Ming wasn't. Park Zhenan was very puzzled where Yang Ming's self-confidence came from. He neither memorized the cards nor read expressions. He was completely indifferent to all these.

What is wrong with this guy? Park Zhenan dared not act rashly, knowing that this mission was critical.

After the cards were dealt, there was no accident. It was the same as what Yang Ming saw.

"One chip." Park Zhenan threw a chip as a probe because he didn't know what Yang Ming's cards were, so his first move was mostly probing.

"Oh, one chip. Then I'll raise forty-nine chips." Yang Ming said lazily and threw all the chips on the table because he had a chance of winning, so he didn't care about it at all.

"..." Park Zhenan's mouth twitched twice. He really didn't understand if Yang Ming were really a God of Gamblers or a super dumb*ss. However, Park Zhenan hadn't heard of winning the game in the first round, so he could only fold his cards reluctantly. "PASS!"

Once the playing cards were used once, they would be discarded and destroyed, so they wouldn't be used for a second time. The dealer once again took out a pack of new cards, unpacked, inspected, shuffled, and checked the cards according to the previous procedure. Yang Ming was still indifferent to it; he didn't even look at the dealer and Park Zhenan. This made Park Zhenan doubt in his heart. * Is this kid being pretentious with me? Is he bluffing me?*

Because bluffing is the usual move in gambling, Park Zhenan often used it too, but it wasn't like Yang Ming's indifference. *Could it be Yang Ming's own unique trick?*

The cards were shuffled, and the dealer was ready to deal. Yang Ming looked at the playing cards again. This time, the player who got the first deal could get two Queens, and the player who got the second deal would get crappy cards. It had nothing.

However, looking at the playing cards, the two were evenly matched. The first two sets of Queens were slightly weaker than the other because the Queen was the bottom card.

The dealer was about to deal, but Yang Ming said, "Wait; just now you dealt to him first. Now it should be my turn, right?"

"Hmph!" Park Zhenan snorted. He felt that Yang Ming was deliberately mystifying, so he said coldly, "As you wish."

The dealer started to deal, the first card was given to Yang Ming. After three cards, they started betting. Park Zhenan had an Ace on the board, so he called first, "One chip!"

Park Zhenan was still testing the waters. He still could not figure out Yang Ming's tactics clearly, so he dared not to act rashly.

"I'll follow with a chip." Yang Ming didn't make a full bet this time, because their cards weren't very good. If he went all in, Park Zhenan would be suspicious, and Yang Ming was also planning to fool with him. He didn't want Park Zhenan to be directly scared.

Park Zhenan's mouth slightly smiled. He felt that he discovered Yang Ming's weakness. *Yang Ming looks slouchy on the surface, but actually, he is acting!*

In the previous game, Yang Ming's playing cards still looked nice, so he could show his hand to bluff people. But Yang Ming's playing cards didn't look good at all; it was messy with all small cards, so he didn't dare to show his hand.

Thinking of this, Park Zhenan was slightly proud of it.

The fourth card was dealt. Park Zhenan got a Queen; Yang Ming got a Queen too. Park Zhenan's Ace was still the biggest, so it was his bet.

"Ten chips!" When Park Zhenan saw that Yang Ming showed weakness, he also decided to bluff Yang Ming once to see Yang Ming's reaction.

Sure enough, seeing Park Zhenan's bet, Yang Ming's face changed slightly, but he had hidden it well! However, this moment was caught by the eyes of Park Zhenan.

After all, Yang Ming wasn't a professional gambler, so he couldn't control his emotions as well as a professional gambler. The change in emotion in that split second was because he saw that Park Zhenan actually bet ten chips. He felt a little funny. *This guy can't seem to stand it anymore.*

"Ten chips, then I'll raise forty chips." Yang Ming was too lazy to waste time with him. He pushed all the chips out again.

"..." Park Zhenan's breathing was once again stopped. *What is Yang Ming's tactic? Is it because I have angered him with ten chips, so he is ready to try his luck?*

Should I call? Park Zhenan also began to hesitate. Originally, he thought he figured out Yang Ming's tactics, but he didn't expect this guy to change his tactics again. This made Park Zhenan very depressed.

"I don't follow!" Park Zhenan hesitated again and again, and he folded his cards eventually because he wasn't sure whether he could win against Yang Ming.

Yang Ming won eleven chips again. Including the previous win, he already had sixty-two chips.

The third game started. Yang Ming still didn't look at the dealer's shuffle, and he didn't pay attention to Park Zhenan's expression. This made Park Zhenan want to vomit blood.

Yang Ming still looked at the cards and found that the first hand was better than the second hand. According to the previous dealing rules, this time it was Park Zhenan's turn to be dealt first. However, Yang Ming didn't interfere. He could just not call.

This time, Park Zhenan's bottom card was an Ace, and his third card was also an Ace. Park Zhenan was delighted abruptly, but his face didn't give away his emotions.

And Yang Ming's cards were a Queen and a King, which was not too big or small.

"One chip." Park Zhenan threw out a chip to test the waters.

"Ai, if I show my hand now, you will definitely not call. It's really not fun to play with you." Yang Ming shook his head and folded his cards.

When Park Zhenan saw Yang Ming's movement, he was extremely furious! It wasn't easy for him to get such good cards, but he didn't expect this guy actually to fold! *Could it be that he can count and know that I have good cards?*

However, since Yang Ming did not follow, he could only fold his cards, disappointed. *I didn't call twice, and Yang Ming only did that once, so it was nothing.*

The fourth game started. Yang Ming was still the same, but this time he predicted the playing cards. Park Zhenan's cards were a straight, and his cards were a flush.

"One chip!" Park Zhenan found that he spoke first every time, and his own cards looked good! His bottom card was an Ace, the playing cards were Queen and Jack. If possible, it might be a straight!

Looking at Yang Ming's playing cards, they weren't that nice. A three, a nine, an eight; typically bad cards.

"I follow with a chip." Yang Ming faintly threw a chip.

The cards were dealt. Park Zhenan actually realized his card was a King, and he was suddenly overjoyed. He quickly threw out ten chips. "Ten chips!"

"If I raise, you definitely won't call. It's so boring..." Yang Ming said slowly...

"How do you know I won't call!?" Park Zhenan was shocked and said subconsciously. He was going mad being fooled by Yang Ming. He had never seen someone play like this. *It's just too f*cked up!*

As soon as Park Zhenan said this, he regretted it! *Doesn't this mean that my cards are very good? Wouldn't Yang Ming be less likely to call?* Park Zhenan scolded himself for being a retard. He was already South Korea's King of Gamblers. Why was his psychological quality so bad?!

In fact, Park Zhenan's usual psychological quality was still very good, but today, he was flustered being fooled by Yang Ming. Therefore, he got furious subconsciously.

"You call then!" Yang Ming lazily took back the hand that he was about to fold and said, "Okay, then I call, all in!"

After Yang Ming finished, he pushed all his chips out.

"I don't have that much." Park Zhenan hesitated and said.

"It's okay. Just bet however much you have. I don't care." Yang Ming pointed to the chips in front of Park Zhenan.

"That's great. I'll go all in!" As Park Zhenan said, he also pushed all his chips out.

"Okay, let's deal. This game will determine the winner and loser and save me some trouble." Yang Ming nodded, indicating the dealer to continue to deal.

The dealer continued to deal. Park Zhenan excitedly widened his eyes. *A straight! My cards are actually a straight! These are a once-in-a-lifetime big cards!*

Alice was very surprised. Yang Ming's gambling method was really unique and ingenious. She had never seen someone play like this. He either doesn't call, or he goes all in. It's not logical at all. Just like a child trying to earn back his face.

After seeing Park Zhenan's playing cards were a straight, Yang Ming's expression was still indifferent. Alice was a little baffled. *Is he just brushing me off saying that winning or losing has nothing to do with him?*

It should be the case. I only promised him that if he wins, I will reward myself to him, but what if he loses it? It seems that there is no corresponding disciplinary measure, right?

Park Zhenan thought that Yang Ming would show a surprised or scared expression when he saw him getting a straight, but he didn't expect Yang Ming to be still indifferent!

Why is he so irritating? Park Zhenan was really angry. "Hey, are you being serious with me?"

"I have been very serious. Don't you see it?" Yang Ming widened his eyes and looked at Park Zhenan with an inconceivable gaze, meaning "Are you an idiot?"

"..." Park Zhenan was speechless. *Is this serious? Why do you seem to be brushing me off?* He couldn't help but question, "Are you looking down on me?"

"I didn't say it. You said it yourself." Yang Ming shrugged. "Actually, I can win against you at any time."

"You..." Park Zhenan was furious, and he snorted. "Well, it's useless to say that. You show your cards!"

"Well, let's open the cards together!" Yang Ming reached for his bottom card, then said, "The God of Gamblers of this century is born, and it's time to witness the miracle..."

Yang Ming saw the Spring Festival Gala during the Chinese New Year. There was a very arrogant magician who liked to say this sentence, so Yang Ming was now borrowing the term.

Park Zhenan couldn't refrain himself from swearing, but he still held it back. He turned his bottom card over. It was an Ace, so it became a straight with 10 J Q K A. It was considered a big hand.

The people present couldn't help but make an exclamation. Alice widened her eyes. *With such playing cards, he is still acting cool?*

Yang Ming's bottom card was unveiled. It was a flush, just slightly bigger than a straight. Although the cards were messy, all of them were in the same suit!

Park Zhenan was completely stunned this time. *No way? How can that be?*

"I said that I can win against you every time." Yang Ming took back the lazy expression before and put on a mysterious expression. "In fact, I'm like this. I use the previous expression when gambling, just like King of Gamblers, Gao Jing, ate chocolate whenever he gambled to confuse your sight."

"You are swindling!" Park Zhenan suddenly took out a black pistol from his pocket and pointed it at Yang Ming. "You are cheating; I am not satisfied!"

The sudden change made the dealer and the onlookers present stunned, and Alice's eyes also showed a frightened expression. However, the bodyguards around Alice had all took out their guns, aiming at Park Zhenan!

However, what made Park Zhenan surprised was that his gun wasn't pointing at Yang Ming. Yang Ming had vanished; there was no one in front of him! While he was astounded, his pistol was gone too. He discovered surprisingly that Yang Ming was standing beside him, pointing the gun at his head. "Want to kill me?"

Yang Ming had long been suspicious of this Park Zhenan. From the beginning of his reaction to the present, Yang Ming had paid attention to his movements, so Yang Ming also moved while he drew his gun!

Beforehand, when Park Zhenan wanted to bet his own life, it had already raised Yang Ming's suspicion. It was just a practice match. He and Yang Ming didn't have any deep hatred.* Isn't it a joke to bet our lives?*

If he said that he was used to betting his life, then it was reasonable. Why didn't he bet his life when he gambled with Alice? And, if he bet his life for every game, he wouldn't be living until now. He really thought he could always win?

Yang Ming didn't think he had never lost since he debuted. He was only ranked second in the Asian King of Gamblers which meant there was a stronger gambler than him. Then he would have died already.

Therefore, his gambling had already made Yang Ming have some vigilance. Although Yang Ming was putting up a very lazy look, he actually observed every movement of this guy all the time. When he was taking out the gun, Yang Ming saw the gun in his pocket, so Yang Ming made a preemptive strike and took his pistol.

For an assassin like Yang Ming, the completion of this series of actions was simply child's play. There was no technical skill involved; it was pretty simple.

Alice pursed her lips and gave an eye signal to the bodyguard beside her.

"Pang..." A gunshot; Park Zhenan fell in a pool of blood.

"Who shot him?" Yang Ming frowned and asked unhappily.

Chapter 1159: Flying to Singapore

"Xiaowu, why did you shoot without permission?" Alice asked a bodyguard under her.

"I was afraid that Mr. Yang would have an accident, so I shot Park Zhenan to death..." The bodyguard called Xiaowu explained carefully.

"Who asked you to shoot without permission? Didn't you see that Yang Ming had already subdued Park Zhenan?" Alice glared at Xiaowu and said angrily.

"I'm... sorry, Miss Alice..." Xiaowu bowed his head and carefully apologized.

"Take him out; you should understand the rules here. I hate people who act on their own will!" Alice waved and said to another bodyguard, "Xiaosan, you have to deal with him."

"Yes!" Another bodyguard named Xiaosan nodded, and then took the dejected Xiaowu out of the room...

After leaving the room, Xiaosan escorted Xiaowu and went to the end of the room. Then he looked back and found nothing peculiar. He let go of the hand that was holding Xiaowu and smiled, "Let's go and have a drink!"

"Let's go!" The dejected face of Xiaowu changed into a smile.

In the room, Alice looked at Yang Ming apologetically. "I'm sorry. My men are meddlesome..."

"Really?" Yang Ming took his gaze back from the door panel and said faintly, "It's nothing. I wanted to ask why this Park Zhenan wanted to kill me, but now, it is no longer necessary."

"It is no longer necessary? What do you mean?" Alice was slightly surprised.

"The person is dead. There is no need for it naturally." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Okay, I completed the thing that I've promised you. What about the thing you promised me?"

"I am... only fifteen years old. Do you really want to?" Alice hesitated and asked.

"You don't look like you are fifteen." Yang Ming glanced at Alice and said.

"Then when do you want it?" Alice did not expect that the result of today would be like this. She could only take one step at a time. She would just delay it while she could, then she would plan later.

"Keep it first. Just like you said, you are only fifteen years old. Although you don't look like you're fifteen years old, I am still not very comfortable in my heart. We can talk about it after you are a sixteen-year-old adult." Yang Ming waved his hand. "Do you have anything else? If there is nothing else, I'll leave first..."

Yang Ming took off his jacket and white scarf and threw it aside, then he turned and walked toward the door.

Alice clenched her teeth, and her little hand slowly reached toward her waist... At this time, Yang Ming suddenly turned around!

"You... what is wrong with you?" Alice was startled, and her hands unnaturally moved away from her waist.

"Nothing. Park Zhenan wanted to kill me before. I wanted to see if his corpse resurrected or not, planning to jump up and shoot at me." Yang Ming shrugged and pointed to the body of Park Zhenan on the ground.

"This... how is this possible..." Alice said with an awkward look.

"I don't think it's possible." Yang Ming smiled. "I probably have an illusion? I just vaguely felt like someone was going to shoot me just now."

“...” Alice’s expression suddenly became a bit unnatural. “You... think too much. I will send you away...”

“Of course, you should send me away, or else, how do I go back? Do you think I can find Old Buffon’s manor from here?” Yang Ming looked at Alice and smiled.

“...Oh... well...” Alice nodded in panic. However, it was only for a moment, after which she resumed her normal look and smiled sweetly at Yang Ming.

This time, Alice personally drove Yang Ming back. Alice drove a two-door sports car. It was still a brand that Yang Ming had never seen before, but it didn’t matter. Many brands and styles of cars were not sold in China, and Yang Ming was not a fan of cars. It was normal not to know.

The car was slowly driving on the road. Although it was a sports car, Alice did not drive very fast. However, it was very stable, not at all like the calmness that she should have at this age.

“Alice, which country are you from?” Yang Ming asked suddenly. From the time they went out, Yang Ming remained silent. He did not speak, and Alice did not say anything either.

Now Yang Ming’s sudden conversation also gave Alice a slight shock.

“I am Italian,” Alice said with a smile.

“I am talking about your origin.” Yang Ming shook his head.

“Origin? What do you mean? My ancestral home?” Alice looked at Yang Ming with some doubts. “I am like you, Chinese.”

“Oh... it’s nothing.” Yang Ming saw Alice answering this, and he didn’t say anything else.

Until they reached Old Buffon’s manor, Yang Ming and Alice didn’t say anything else. Alice seemed to be deliberately keeping silent.

“When you are sixteen, remember what you said.” Yang Ming got off the car, turned around, and looked back at Alice. “Be good, and take care. At least, before you are sixteen, I don’t want anything to happen to you.”

“Oh... stop it...” Alice groaned with a flustered red face.

Yang Ming walked to Old Buffon’s villa, and Alice took a deep breath. Her little hand reached for her waist again, then sighed helplessly. She started the car and went away.

After Alice drove away, Yang Ming frowned. Today’s matter was beyond his expectations!

On the surface, Park Zhenan lost his mind because he lost to me, so he took out his pistol and tried to kill me. Alice’s men, Xiaowu, is afraid that Park Zhenan would injure me, so he shot and killed Park Zhenan.

This process is very simple, but actually?

First, Park Zhenan has no grievance with me. Just because of the gambling, would he become so angry and kill me? Then he must have killed many people to be able to sit in the position of the King of Gamblers. It is obviously impossible.

Second, it seemed unreasonable for Alice's man, Xiaowu, to shoot rashly. How can such a bodyguard around an upper-class person be so undisciplined?

Yang Ming had seen the men around Old Buffon. *Were there any undisciplined? He rashly took action when his master didn't order it. Moreover, according to my situation at the moment, I had already subdued Park Zhenan. There was no need to shoot anymore!*

However, these are just guesses; it's not the main point! The main point is the actions of Xiaowu and Xiaosan after going out, as well as Alice who was tempted to make a move behind me...

Who is this Alice? What kind of power does she represent? Everything has become somewhat confusing.

However, even if Yang Ming guessed something, he did not act rashly. Killing Maligeben and Savin Geese would not cause any trouble, but Alice was different! Her position in Europe was equivalent to Old Buffon. If Yang Ming wanted to do something to her, even if there was a strong intervention from Old Buffon, he was afraid the result would not be too good...

Therefore, to avoid unnecessary trouble, Yang Ming did not take any action on Alice.

Unexpectedly, a visit to Europe could cause so many unnecessary troubles, but it also allowed Yang Ming to reassess his opponent's strength!

Yang Ming's opponents didn't seem to be as weak as he thought. Their power may be even stronger than him! At least one thing could be proved. Country L was controlled by a certain force a few years ago. If Alice really was in a group with the mysterious boss, then it meant that the boss did not become powerful within these few years!

In addition, Zheng Shaopeng could also see that the boss had established his own power earlier. But what Yang Ming didn't expect was that the boss had influence in Europe.

Yang Ming couldn't be blamed for thinking like this because Yang Ming really couldn't think of the existence of any other enemies!

However, this enemy, how did Yang Ming provoke him? The only thing Yang Ming couldn't figure out was why a boss who had a lot of power a few years ago suddenly became his enemy!

If it were said that before he got his special abilities and before he was on the road to success, it was easy for the boss to kill him, but at that time, he was still fine... *Could it be that the enemy had a grievance with me after I became stronger?*

Yang Ming sighed a little. He couldn't figure out anything at the moment. For the time being, he didn't think about it anymore. It didn't make sense to rack his brain. It was better to handle the things at hand first.

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In the sports car, Alice dialed a phone.

"Brother, it is me, Little Ai," Alice said concisely.

"How is the situation?" The male voice on the phone still asked with his strange low voice.

"No success." Alice sighed. "Where did you find this dumb*ss, Park Zhenan? After taking out the gun, he didn't shoot directly. Instead, he said a bunch of useless words, something about he was not convinced, and Yang Ming was cheating, and so on. As a result, Yang Ming took advantage of this moment and subdued him..."

"Oh?" The man's breathing became a little bit rushed. "What did Park Zhenan say?"

"Nothing. He was killed by Xiaowu," said Alice.

"Dead? Never mind. He is not my man anyway. I bought him for a few hundreds of millions. It is better that he is dead. I don't have to pay him." The man obviously did not react much to the death of Park Zhenan. "He can only blame himself for talking nonsense while fishing out the gun. However, you are quite decisive."

"I was also afraid of what Park Zhenan will say," Alice explained.

"En, this is nothing. How is Yang Ming so easily killed?" The man smiled. "He is such a dumb*ss. Who knows one day he will be killed by me due to his carelessness?"

"Hehe... but, Brother, Yang Ming seems to have noticed something..." Alice always had a strange feeling, as if Yang Ming knew something.

"Really? He has already noticed something, but there is no evidence. It doesn't matter. He wouldn't think of me..." The man said indifferently.

"That's good!" Alice breathed a sigh of relief. "Right, one more thing. That promise I made with Yang Ming... What should I do?"

"What do you think?" asked the man.

"What do I think? Do you think I will really use myself as a reward to Yang Ming?" Alice also asked.

"Hehe, it's not a bad thing. When a man does that 1[1], his attention is concentrated, and he won't pay attention to other things. In this case, if you kill him..." The man smiled and said.

The expression on Alice's face stiffened for a moment and then she said, "Oh... I got it."

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Yang Ming's trip to Europe was coming to an end. The reason he stayed here was that he promised Alice to help her participate in a gambling game. Now that the game was over, Yang Ming should leave.

However, Yang Ming had no legal status here. If he went to Singapore, he could only choose smuggling, which was somewhat troublesome. Otherwise, he must first smuggle back to his country and then use legal means to go to Singapore.

"Old Buffon, is there any way to make a fake identity in Europe and then visit Singapore with this identity?" asked Yang Ming.

"Identity? Of course, there is no problem." Old Buffon smiled, "No matter what identity you are now, whether you are an illegal immigrant or an unregistered resident, I can get you a legal identity right away."

"En, then you can help me and Yanyan get a legal identity." Yang Ming did not expect Old Buffon to agree so easily. However, thinking about it, in this capitalist country, these things were a piece of cake with Old Buffon's identity and status.

"This is no problem!" Old Buffon nodded, and his face showed a reluctant expression. "Master, are you going to leave..."

"Of course, I can't stay here all the time." Yang Ming saw Old Buffon's look and was a bit sad. After all, Yang Ming also liked this guy, Old Buffon.

"Then will you come back?" Old Buffon knew that he couldn't persuade Yang Ming to stay, so he did not insist.

"Yes, definitely." Yang Ming smiled. "If I don't come here, I will go to Country X. Country X is very close to here. If you miss me, you can always look for me!"

"That's settled. Master, as long as you don't leave me!" Old Buffon was not an unreasonable person. After saying this, he went to handle things.

To say that he was handling things, in fact, it was something that could be settled with a call. Sure enough, within Yang Ming's expectation, there was nothing that couldn't be solved here without money. Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan's identities were Asian-American immigrants that came here to invest, and they were close business partners of the Buffon Family.

This name... Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded. But it didn't matter, it was just an identity.

After a day of rest, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan boarded the flight to Singapore. *Huang Lele... They shouldn't be too impatient, right?*

Yang Ming was ready to go to Singapore and then contact Huang Lele. It should be considered as a little surprise for her.

"After arriving in Singapore, you go handle your things. Don't worry about me." On the plane, Wang Xiaoyan suddenly said.

"Oh?" Yang Ming was surprised and looked at Wang Xiaoyan inexplicably.

"With Huang Lele's family, it is inappropriate for me to show up." Wang Xiaoyan smiled and said, "It just so happens that I haven't been to Singapore yet. You don't need to care about me. I will walk around myself."

Yang Ming looked at Wang Xiaoyan with a strange look. He didn't expect her to take the initiative to suggest this.

"What? Why do you look at me with this kind of look?" Wang Xiaoyan glared at Yang Ming.

"Nothing..." Yang Ming shook his head. Sometimes, Wang Xiaoyan's thoughts were hard to ponder over. Singapore Changi Airport.

After getting off the plane, Yang Ming discovered that it was almost the same as the land of China. The yellow race people who spoke Chinese were everywhere. No wonder Huang Lele and Huang Rongjin were so fluent in their Chinese.

The Chinese in Singapore occupied a large portion of the local race, so although the official language here was Malay, Chinese was one of the most widely spoken languages.

After getting off the plane, Yang Ming called Huang Lele's phone. At this time, Huang Lele was free from house arrest, so she could answer calls freely. Huang Lele couldn't reach Yang Ming only because when Yang Ming went to Africa, the phone was changed to a satellite phone, and Huang Lele did not know the number.

"Hello?" Huang Lele picked up the phone with some hesitation because it was a very unfamiliar number.

"Lele, it is me," said Yang Ming.

"Yang Ming! Where are you?!" Huang Lele immediately recognized Yang Ming's voice, and her emotions immediately became happy. She said with great joy, "You finally called me. I couldn't contact you!"

"Didn't I go to Africa to solve your family's problems... Now that it is settled, I immediately came to Singapore!" When Yang Ming said this, he obviously felt the contempt from Wang Xiaoyan's gaze. He blushed all of a sudden.

"Things are solved... Ah, are you in Singapore?" Huang Lele asked in surprise.

"En, I am at Singapore Changi Airport. Where is your house? I will go look for you!" Yang Ming said.

"No need. I will pick you up from the airport with Second Brother! You wait for me!" Huang Lele said quickly.

"Well, then I will wait for you at the airport." Yang Ming listened to Huang Lele, so he readily agreed. Yang Ming was not familiar with this place. He might not be able to find the house even if she told him the address.

"En, you wait for me. I will go over right away!" After Huang Lele hung up the phone, she quickly rushed out of her room and ran downstairs.

Today was the day when her father, Huang Xiaofei, was discharged. Big Brother and Second Brother were at home, discussing the company's affairs with their father in the living room downstairs. Huang Xiaofei saw his daughter rushing down the stairs, and he suddenly frowned. He smiled lovingly. "Lele, you are also a big girl. Why can't you still pay attention to your image?"

"Dad, Big Brother, Second Brother, Yang Ming came. He is now at the airport!" Huang Lele said in a hurry.

"Oh? Yang Ming came?" As Huang Rongjin heard, he immediately stood up and said, "Let's pick him up!"

"En, I just wanted to tell you this..." Huang Lele nodded. "Dad, I will pick up Yang Ming with Second Brother, okay?"

“Then you quickly go. Don’t let him wait for too long!” Huang Xiaofei’s impression of Yang Ming had changed a lot now. Before that, he lost his mind because of the gold mine’s matter. Now his mind was quite peaceful.

Chapter 1160: Meeting Rivals Face to Face

At the airport, Huang Lele saw the person she missed every day at the arrival exit.

Sometimes, things were so wonderful. Huang Lele once thought that she would not fall for a boy, but at the moment she fell in love, she felt that it was so natural.

It seemed that this should be the case. When she plunged into Yang Ming’s arms, the previous grievances were all gone. What remained was a calm and peaceful mind.

Huang Lele did not know why, but she firmly believed that Yang Ming could handle this matter well and would not let her down. This was probably from the blindness of love. However, it was undeniable that Yang Ming was indeed a strong person and had often done things that she could not anticipate.

For example, the Nancheng Casino was the old rival of the Huawei Casino in her home. The two fought with each other for many years, but Yang Ming got forty billion patacas easily from the opponent. He also had them move a few dozen kilometers away.

“Why didn’t you call me?! I miss you!” Huang Lele said with some grievances. During this time, Huang Lele suffered too many grievances! It was in the family before, and now it was the Li Family... Anyway, it was very uncomfortable.

“What is this expression? It seems like you were bullied?” Yang Ming smiled and lifted Huang Lele’s tender body and slowly returned her to the ground.

Although Yang Ming didn’t mind it, it was still a public location. It was not a good thing for two people to hug each other for a long time, and Wang Xiaoyan’s burning gaze was next to them!

“I was being bullied!” Huang Lele pouted. “I was being bullied terribly!”

“Bullied terribly? Who is bullying you?” Yang Ming’s eyes glinted. Anyway, he was now using other identities. It didn’t matter what Yang Ming did.

“Let us go home first before we talk about it...” Huang Rongjin walked over, a little embarrassed. He didn’t expect his little sister and Yang Ming to linger with each other at the airport gate. He couldn’t stand it anymore, so he coughed twice.

” *Hehe* , okay.” Yang Ming nodded.

At this time, Huang Lele noticed Wang Xiaoyan next to Yang Ming. She saw Wang Xiaoyan’s gaze assessing her, and she felt a little uncomfortable all of a sudden. She hesitated and said to Yang Ming, “This is... don’t you want to introduce me?”

" Oh , yes, this is Wang Xiaoyan..." Yang Ming was feeling guilty about how to explain Wang Xiaoyan's relationship with him. After all, if it were private, Yang Ming could fully explain his relationship with Wang Xiaoyan, but Huang Rongjin was also by the side. This was a bit difficult to say.

"I am a partner in Yang Ming's work. I followed him to play for a few days. You don't have to worry about me. You can find a hotel for me!" Wang Xiaoyan generously reached out her hand to Huang Lele.

" Ah ... hello, that's fine. You are welcome to come here to play..." Huang Lele was a little surprised as if she did not believe what Wang Xiaoyan said. Such a beautiful girl, how could Yang Ming let her go?

If Yang Ming knew Huang Lele's thoughts, he would not know if he would laugh or cry in response.

" Hehe , hello, my name is Wang Xiaoyan." Wang Xiaoyan said politely, "Just call me Yanyan."

" En ... my name is Huang Lele. Just call me Lele." Huang Lele also copied Wang Xiaoyan's tone and said, "But our house is quite big. There are a lot of empty rooms. You can live in our house."

"Thank you for your kindness. I still like to live alone in a hotel." Wang Xiaoyan said with a smile.

Yang Ming did not expect that Wang Xiaoyan would take the initiative to give him and Huang Lele some private space. This was very unexpected. However, he thought that since he was with Wang Xiaoyan all this while, she should not have any grievances toward him.

"That's okay, but you still haven't eaten yet, right? Let's go eat some things before our chat?" Huang Lele was a flight attendant. Of course, she knew that the food provided on the plane were not enough to be full, so she asked.

"I'm famished just as you said, so let's eat something first." Yang Ming nodded and said.

"You don't have luggage?" Huang Rongjin only had a chance to speak to Yang Ming now. Yang Ming was glued to Huang Lele just now so Huang Rongjin found it inappropriate to bother.

"Why do I need luggage?" Yang Ming smiled. "I don't have anything. I came here this time to visit you and Lele, and then I will solve your family's problems."

"Have you thought of a solution to the problem?" Huang Rongjin suddenly widened his eyes after listening to Yang Ming's words! Indeed, Yang Ming was a very strong person. Huang Rongjin noticed this when he was in Song Jiang, but Huang Rongjin did not think that Yang Ming had any connections with Africa, let alone the war-torn Country X in North Africa. He was particularly surprised when he heard that Yang Ming would want to solve the problem of his own family.

" Hehe , do I really need to think to solve it? Let us talk about it when we head back. Let's not talk about this first." Yang Ming said very easily, "Let's go and eat!"

Although Huang Rongjin was confused after hearing it, he was still relieved deep down in his heart out of trust for Yang Ming. If Yang Ming could help the Huang Family solve the African gold mine matter, it would be the same as pulling the Huang Family from the edge of bankruptcy! Then, he was a benefactor to the Huang Family!

As for the matter where the Li Family scammed forty billion patacas, Huang Rongjin found it really difficult to speak up. The money belonged to Yang Ming, yet it was actually taken by his father to the Li Family. Huang Rongjin found it difficult to say. It was better to have Huang Lele talk about it.

Only when she said it, Yang Ming would not be angry. It seemed Yang Ming was very fond of his younger sister.

Huang Rongjin was driving a commercial car today. After the four people got in the car, there was still ample space. Huang Lele sat next to Yang Ming, while Wang Xiaoyan sat alone in the back seat. However, she glared at Yang Ming once secretly, and Yang Ming had a faint bitter smile. It turned out that it was not that Wang Xiaoyan didn't care at all. Perhaps she just wanted to leave some respect for him.

On the way, Huang Rongjin called his father and brother at home.

"Hey, is it elder brother? This is Rongjin. Lele and I have already picked up Yang Ming." Huang Rongjin said, "But they just got off the plane and are somewhat hungry. We are going to find a place to eat something first."

"Oh, it's like this... that's okay..." Huang Rongtian thought about it. It was not time to eat now, so it was not appropriate to entertain Yang Ming at home. Therefore, he nodded and agreed. "Sure, how about this? You both could eat less, and we'll hold a banquet at home in the evening to entertain Lele's boyfriend..."

"I got it, Elder Brother. Then please tell Father about this." Huang Rongjin agreed.

"Sure, I will pass the message to him," said Huang Rongtian.

"What did Elder Brother say?" After he hung up the phone, Huang Lele asked quickly.

"Elder Brother asked us to eat on our own, then we will hold a banquet at home during the evening when we go back!" said Huang Rongjin.

"En, this is fine for me too." Huang Lele was in favor of it after hearing it.

"What do you want to eat?" Huang Rongjin asked as he drove.

"We also are here for the first time. You should decide. We'll eat any suggestion that you think is delicious," said Yang Ming.

"Then, let us have Hainan Chicken Rice [1]. It is very famous. My father is also very fond of eating that!" Huang Rongjin suggested as he made a U-turn just at the intersection.

"Hainan Chicken Rice?" Yang Ming was surprised. *Isn't Hainan the name of a place in China? I wonder if there is any connection with this Hainan.*

"Indeed, have you thought of anything when you first heard the name? Is it Hainan on your side?" Huang Rongjin smiled and said, "It is true that this Hainan Chicken Rice was invented by the Hainanese Mo Lurui according to the legend."

"In the 1920s and 1930s, after he went to Singapore, he improved his cooking. He sold chickens while selling chicken rice. The result was much welcomed by the locals. Everyone followed suit, and it could be eaten everywhere. It gradually became a major food specialty in Singapore.

"Even the daughter of the former Philippine president dedicated a plane ride over to eat it, so don't underestimate this small bowl of rice, which can be called the 'presidential chicken rice.'"

Yang Ming didn't expect a small bowl of chicken rice had so much story to it. He couldn't help but lick his lips. "I didn't expect there is such a story behind it! Which one is authentic?"

"This is hard to say. Everyone claims that theirs are authentic, but the taste is similar. I think there is one which is not bad in this area. I often come here to eat," said Huang Rongjin.

"It seems that China's things are very popular here!" Yang Ming nodded and said.

"That is natural. Singapore is a country with many Chinese people. My grandfather was sold from Hong Kong to this place as a 'pig boy [2]' for labor." Huang Rongjin said sentimentally, "Here, many ancestors of Chinese entrepreneurs started off as a 'pig boy.' After paying off the debt on them, they started small businesses and developed slowly. Everyone is a legend!"

Yang Ming couldn't help but be awe-inspired. The hardships of struggle were only known to the parties involved.

The car stopped at the restaurant door that looked very good. Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan, Huang Lele, and Huang Rongjin got off and walked into the restaurant.

Obviously, Huang Rongjin was a frequent visitor here. The reception lady here knew Huang Rongjin. The reception lady faintly lowered her head, and she led them to a four-person table in the store.

This place was a fast-food restaurant. There was no private room, so no matter the identities of the people who came here, they must choose to dine in the general hall or else, they would need to grab a take away.

"Take a look. What do you want to eat?" Huang Rongjin asked as he pushed the menu in front of Yang Ming.

"We are here for the first time. You should make the decision!" Yang Ming waved his hand and returned the menu to Huang Rongjin.

Huang Rongjin and Yang Ming were also relatively close, so he did not refuse. He picked up the menu directly and ordered four Hainan Chicken Rice and several side dishes. Then, he ordered the waiter to prepare it.

"The business here looks great!" Yang Ming looked at the people passing by.

"Indeed, not only the Chinese here but the native Singaporeans also like this taste. After the improvement of the chicken rice, the local spices such as Pandan [3], lemongrass leaves [4] and lemon leaves are first fried. Then, the rice is cooked alongside with chicken soup. Nowadays, to meet the needs of modern people paying attention to food and health, the chef adjusts the chicken rice to moderate oiliness. The rice is gold in color. Once it enters your mouth, the fragrance would explode without any

greasy feeling.” Huang Rongjin said, “Take a look. Various people come here. Students, white-collar workers, government employees, and even some movie stars will appear here!”

Yang Ming glanced around. Indeed, there were people with different outfits. It seemed that this Huang Rongjin was not wrong. This Hainan Chicken Rice was really popular within the local community.

“I wonder if I can meet a star today?” Huang Rongjin said and began to search in the restaurant hall. But, when his eyes swept across the door, the expression on his face immediately stagnated!

“Second Brother, what’s wrong with you?” Huang Lele was baffled and asked as she looked at Huang Rongjin with who had a strange expression.

“Li Tianjia!” Huang Rongjin said the name with hatred.

“Li Tianjia? Are they here too?” Huang Lele looked at Huang Rongjin’s gaze. Sure enough, Li Tianjia and a man about his age walked into the restaurant.

At the same time that Huang Lele looked up, Li Tianjia apparently saw Huang Lele. His mouth slightly raised a curve. No one knew what his ill intention was.

After seeing Li Tianjia and another man around him say a few words, the two men swaggered over to Huang Lele.

“Someone from the Li Family?” Yang Ming heard the conversation between Huang Rongjin and Huang Lele and frowned.

” *En* , that’s them.” Huang Lele nodded.

” *Hehe* , I still want to find them. I didn’t expect them to take the initiative to approach us!” Yang Ming smiled as if he had discovered the New World [5].

“Isn’t this Huang Rongjin and Huang Lele?” Li Tianjia and the man walked to the table next to Huang Lele. Li Tianjia said sarcastically, “The Huang Family is going bankrupt, and yet you have the leisure to eat here?”

“You don’t need to bother. You are not welcome here!” Huang Rongjin said coldly and looked at Li Tianjia.

” *Tsk* , it is already such a moment, and yet you are acting bad*ss...” Li Tianjia looked at the dishes on the table, “Chicken rice, *ha* , this chicken rice... you are going to eat... * *tongue click* *...”

As Li Tianjia’s spoke, he shook his hand and pushed the bowl of chicken rice from Huang Rongjin to the floor. The crisp sound of the shattering tableware suddenly caught the attention of nearby diners.

“You-” Huang Rongjin didn’t expect Li Tianjia to be arrogant to this point. He glared at Li Tianjia in hatred instantly.

” *Ai* , I am really sorry. My hand shook a little, and I accidentally knocked down your bowl!” Li Tianjia shrugged in a very innocent expression, then waved to the waiter, saying, “How about this? Give this table another bowl of chicken rice, then put the bill on me when you pay!”

Yang Ming looked at Li Tianjia's expression that deserved a beating. He felt agitated instantly. However, it was in the restaurant after all, and Yang Ming didn't want to ruin the mood. Hence, he suppressed his anger temporarily to see what this guy wanted!

"Pa !" It was a muffled sound. A bowl of chicken rice was smashed on the head of Li Tianjia, making him dizzy!