

So Pure 1511

Chapter 1511: Manager Sui Yuemin/ Sui Yuemin's Intention to Blackmail

In fact, Jing Xiaolu was also a little embarrassed. She subconsciously wanted to turn around and leave, but she had the same thoughts as Yang Ming. She stopped her steps, looked at Yang Ming and said, "Then... Where's the original one?"

"I placed it under your handbag," said Yang Ming.

"Oh... You scared me to death. I thought that the waiter took it away already." Jing Xiaolu let out a sigh of relief, "Continue your shower. I won't disturb you anymore."

Jing Xiaolu quickly exited the bathroom and patted her chest that was trembling nervously. She thought, *Why am I so perverted? I kept staring at Yang Ming non stop after going in... En, his body figure is quite good.*

Oh my, what am I thinking about? However, Jing Xiaolu suddenly changed her perspective. She thought, *What's wrong with me looking at his body? I like him, and I'm also his girlfriend now. Why can't I look at it?*

Jing Xiaolu suddenly felt righteous when she thought of this. *There's nothing wrong with me looking. Hmph hmph.*

After going back to the room, she found the previous bedsheet under her handbag. She immediately kept it inside her handbag.

After the waiter left Yang Ming's room, he went back to the reception. He asked his colleague Little Yu, "Little Yu, Room 307's guest said that he has thrown the original bed sheet away, so I gave them a new bed sheet. How much does a bedsheet cost? He said that he would pay for it."

"This... I'm not sure. I have never encountered such a situation before!" Little Yu shook his head, "Are you able to find the previous bed sheet? If it can be found, then he doesn't have to pay."

"The thing is, he threw the previous bedsheet away..." The waiter shook his head.

"Then I don't know anymore. I advise you to ask the Manager. I can't decide this matter," said Little Yu.

"Alright, guess that's the only choice left!" The waiter stood up and was about to find the Manager.

Sui Yuemin was a little unhappy these days. His elder brother Sui Yuejin was murdered by someone anonymously, and his nephew Sui Guangqi had succeeded the family's huge wealth. Sui Yuemin's position became a little awkward.

When his elder brother Sui Yuejin was still here, he would just pretend to not see what underhanded stuff Sui Yuemin did at the Immortal Resort. He just let his little brother do whatever he wanted to.

But now, the person in charge wasn't Sui Yuejin anymore, but his son Sui Guangqi. After Sui Guangqi inherited the position, he went through the auditing records and found out some problems with the resort.

Originally, Sui Yuemin thought that since Sui Guangqi was his nephew, he would just let it be even if he really discovered some problems. He just had to be more honest in the future. However, he never expected Sui Guangqi to suddenly transform into another person after Sui Yuejin passed away.

Until now, Sui Yuemin still remembered those ambiguous words Sui Guangqi told him after he looked through the auditing records the moment he inherited the position.

The incident happened in the office he was in right now. However, Sui Guangqi was the one sitting in the chairman's seat. He was crossing his legs while flipping through the pile of records on the table. Sui Yuejin felt a little resentment towards Sui Guangqi's lack of manners. He thought, *At the very least, I'm your uncle. How can you just sit there? Have you lost the concept of seniority?*

However, everyone just discussed official matters when they were in the company. Sui Yuemin could not find any reason to scold him. After all, no matter what relationship Sui Guangqi had with him, Sui Guangqi was now the new chairman of the company. Even if he was Sui Guangqi's uncle, he was still considered as his staff.

"Uncle, this resort has been in business for such a long time. Why is it not profiting much?" After seeing the data, Sui Guangqi raised his head and asked plainly.

"Ugh... Guangqi, as you already know ..." Sui Yuemin was interrupted by Sui Guangqi the moment he opened his mouth.

"Uncle, this is the office. You should call me chairman." Sui Guangqi frowned. He thought, *I'm just giving you respect by calling you uncle. How can you not know what's happening? How can you still try to leech off me? Can't you have a little self-awareness?*

"This..." Sui Yuemin's facial expression froze momentarily. He felt awkward and angry. Previously, when his elder brother was still the chairman, he could call him "elder brother" and his elder brother would not say anything. He didn't ask Sui Yuemin to call him chairman.

On the other hand, his nephew was... However, no matter what, Sui Yuemin was working under someone else now. He gritted his teeth, and could only hold it in. "Chairman, as you know, this resort is in a rural area. It's at West Star Mountain which is between Song Jiang and Jidun City. Since it's so distant, people will only come during the weekends. Usually, it's basically empty. Since we have so many workers to pay, how can we profit?"

"Is that so?" After hearing Sui Yuemin's explanation, Sui Guangqi smiled without agreeing or denying anything, "But why do I feel like this isn't what I saw?"

"Ah..." Sui Yuemin didn't know what Sui Guangqi wanted to say, and felt a little awkward.

"What day is it today?" Sui Guangqi turned his head and asked the beautiful secretary beside him.

"Chairman Sui, it's Monday today," said the secretary with a sweet and childish voice.

“Did you hear that? My uncle, the Manager of the Immortal Resort, today is Monday!” Sui Guangqi snorted. “Everyone says that Monday is the day with the least business. Budo you know what? Little Tao, tell him what we saw when we came here.”

“Yes, Chairman Sui.” The secretary Little Tao smiled attractively at Sui Guangqi. After that, her face turned disdainful when she faced Sui Yuemin, “Mr. Sui Yuemin, when the chairman and I came here, we saw that the entrance was filled with cars. Although it wasn’t as full as during weekends, two-third of the spots were filled. The chairman also went to the reception to consult them, and originally wanted the most luxurious high-end presidential suite. However, the receptionist told us that the presidential suite had already been reserved for the whole year!”

“This...” Sui Yuemin’s sweat started trickling down his face. He never expected his nephew to be this aggressive.

“Uncle, this high-end president suite requires three thousand yuan per day, right? And he reserved it the whole year? Even if you gave him fifty percent off, you should still have received five hundred forty-seven thousand and five hundred yuan. How can the resort not earn any money?” Sui Guangqi looked at Sui Yuemin, “We can earn this much with just a presidential suite in a year. How about the others? Don’t tell me that the worker’s salary here is very expensive. If every waiter can get ten thousand yuan per month, then I would just work here next time.”

“That presidential suite... Actually... It isn’t reserved...” Sui Yuemin’s cold sweat continued to trickle down his face. He had no choice but to explain.

“If it isn’t reserved, where did it go? You have a room, and yet you don’t want to rent it to a customer? What kind of problematic business management is this?” Sui Guangqi sneered.

“Actually, I am the one who stays there. The resort is too far away from the city, and I have to drive a few hours after work. It’s too annoying. So, I let your aunt stay here with me in this resort together,” Sui Yuemin explained. “I thought that no one would stay in the presidential suite, so I stayed there...”

“Oh? Do you mean that you were thinking of the resort when you stayed in the presidential suite?” Sui Guangqi was humored, and asked.

“This... That isn’t true...” Sui Yuemin knew that Sui Guangqi was scrutinizing him today.

“Uncle, you are enjoying quite a lot, huh? You’re even staying at the high-end presidential suite. Did the resort become your house?” Sui Guangqi snorted, “Let’s not talk about this. How about you tell me, how is there nobody in the resort under normal circumstances? Do we have to have a look and see the check-in percentages of the resort?”

“This... There’s no need to...” Sui Yuemin’s cold sweat continued to trickle. He decided to go all out, “Chairman, just say it. What do you want to do?”

Sui Yuemin had already thought about it. Since he was Sui Guangqi’s uncle, he would just be scolded at most. *What else can he do to me?* He felt that his nephew simply wanted to assert his dominance. While he felt that it was a little unfair, he had no other choice.

“Uncle, if we were to deal with this matter privately, it would be our Old Sui Family’s business. However, if we were to make it official, then you would have gone against the laws of the economy. If I were to

show your account to the Economic Investigation Team, what do you think will happen?” Sui Guangqi asked.

“You...” Sui Yuemin never expected that Sui Guangqi wanted to corner him, and even wanted to send him to prison. He got anxious immediately, “Sui Guangqi, I’m your uncle, your dear uncle! When you were young, I still hugged you and played with you! You can’t do this!”

Chapter 1512: Overthinking/ Seeing Brother Bai Again

“Sir, I’m the waiter at the reception, Xiao Zhang. I was the one that gave you the bedsheet,” Xiao Zhang said politely.

“Waiter? Give me a moment.” Yang Ming buttoned up his shirt and opened the room door.

“Greetings, sir. About the bedsheet matter just now, I have consulted our boss...” Xiao Zhang stuttered due to his obvious hesitation

“What’s wrong with you?” Yang Ming looked at Xiao Zhang in confusion, “Just say whatever you need to say.”

“Sir, our boss said that this bedsheet costs one hundred thousand yuan. It’s made out of Australian wool...” Little Zhang said carefully.

“Australian wool? One hundred thousand?” Yang Ming was stunned.

“Sir, don’t be angry. I’m just a waiter, and I was sent to pass on the message. The price was actually set by our boss, not me...” The waiter immediately said carefully when he saw Yang Ming’s shocked expression as he was afraid that Yang Ming would vent his anger out on him.

“Your resort’s normal cotton bed sheets are made out of Australian wool?” Yang Ming was entertained by the waiter’s words. As a matter of fact, a hundred thousand yuan meant nothing to Yang Ming right now. However, even if he was rich, Yang Ming didn’t want to be scammed just like that.

“Yang Ming, what’s the matter?” Jing Xiaolu walked out of the room and asked.

“There’s an issue with the bedsheet. The resort’s owner asked me to compensate them with a hundred thousand yuan,” Yang Ming shrugged and told Jing Xiaolu.

“Ah? Hundred thousand?” Jing Xiaolu also looked at the waiter in shock, “Are your resort’s bedsheets made out of gold?”

“Ugh... I didn’t set the price. It was my boss. I’m just here to pass on the message...” Xiao Zhang immediately explained.

“No wonder this place is filled with scammers. So this is where it originated from!” Jing Xiaolu was naturally talking about the barbecue incident previously. She never expected this resort to be filled with scammers.

The waiter Xiao Zhang smiled awkwardly. However, he had no right to make any decision.

“Yang Ming, let’s not keep the bedsheet. Let’s just return it to them.” Although Jing Xiaolu felt that it was a pity to return the bed sheet, she was reluctant to spend a hundred thousand yuan for it. She would rather not have it, simply because it wasn’t worth it.

Jing Xiaolu was this kind of person. Although she was a little vain, she was even more stingy. Although she had her own company now, her personality was still the same. Her attitude had not changed.

After hearing Jing Xiaolu’s words, Xiao Zhang knew that the owner’s guess was right. He couldn’t help but smile bitterly. Seems like the owner has the potential to become a profiteer.

“Your boss is Sui Yuemin, right?” Yang Ming asked as he looked at the waiter Xiao Zhang. “Does he want to die?”

“Ga!” Xiao Zhang was stunned after hearing Yang Ming’s words. He never expected Yang Ming to call out his boss’s name. Does Yang Ming know the boss? Besides, his tone seems so prideful. He even asked if the boss wants to die. Who in the world is this guy?

“If your boss wants the money, ask him to come to speak with us,” Yang Ming looked at Xiao Zhang and said plainly.

“Yes, sir...” Xiao Zhang immediately backed out. He instinctually felt that this guest’s identity wasn’t that simple. He wanted to quickly go report it to Sui Yuemin.

Xiao Zhang didn’t even call the boss. He decided to go to Sui Yuemin’s office himself. He quickened his steps and ran towards Sui Yuemin’s office and knocked on the door.

“Come in.” Sui Yuemin thought, So many things have happened tonight. It wasn’t this busy last time. Luckily I haven’t gone back to my room to sleep yet. Otherwise, no one would be in the office.

“President Sui ...” Xiao Zhang pushed the door open and walked into the office.

“Oh? Xiao Zhang, how was it? Have they paid yet?” Sui Yuemin asked when he saw Xiao Zhang.

“No...” Xiao Zhang shook his head.

“You can’t even handle such a task. It was such a simple one. How could you not receive any money?” Sui Yuemin frowned.

“President Sui, it went like this. I told that male guest that the bedsheet was Australian wool, and it was worth a hundred thousand yuan. The female guest said that it was expensive, and asked him to return the bed sheet to us,” said Xiao Zhang. “But the male guest suddenly said, ‘Your boss is Sui Yuemin, right? Does he want to die?’”

“What? You’re saying that the male guest knows that I am the owner?” Sui Yuemin was shocked after hearing Xiao Zhang’s words. He asked, “What is that guest’s origins?”

“The room was reserved by a man named Zhang Kaiyuan from the class reunion. He should be a member of this class reunion...” said Xiao Zhang.

“Zhang Kaiyuan? I have never heard of him before.” Sui Yuemin shook his head. “Such a boastful tone! He even asked me if I wanted to die?”

“That’s right. He even said that if you want the money, you have to go meet with him personally,” said Xiao Zhang carefully.

“If that’s so, then I would really like to meet this guy! I’ll see what kind of person he is!” Sui Yuemin stood up as he said this. He then told Xiao Zhang, “Lead the way. I’ll go personally.”

“Yes, President Sui.” Xiao Zhang let out a sigh of relief. With Sui Yuemin leading the way, he felt safer. He didn’t have to worry about the guests of Room 307 making things difficult for him.

On the way to the room, Sui Yuemin started to frown and think. Who in the world knows me, and has such a boastful tone. However, even after thinking for a long time, he couldn’t think of who this person might be.

When they reached Room 307, Xiao Zhang knocked on the door.

Yang Ming opened the door and glanced at Xiao Zhang. After that, his gaze fell onto Sui Yuemin who was behind Xiao Zhang.

“Sui Yuemin, how are you doing?” Yang Ming looked at him and asked plainly.

Sui Yuemin was a little surprised after seeing Yang Ming. He felt that Yang Ming was a little familiar, but he didn’t know where he had seen him before.

“Who are you?” Sui Yuemin thought for quite some time, but he still couldn’t recollect who Yang Ming was. He subconsciously regarded Yang Ming as a child of someone he knew.

This person might be someone who had a high position. Otherwise, the child wouldn’t be so arrogant.

“Sui Yuemin, it seems like your memory is really bad. I’m Yang Ming,” Yang Ming looked at Sui Yuemin and said.

“Yang Ming... Yang Ming!” I remember! You’re Sui Guangqi’s classmate!” Sui Yuemin had a decent memory. When Yang Ming said his name, Sui Yuemin remembered the time when Sui Guangqi had his class reunion here. Someone named Yang Ming had taught Zhang Penbai and his few underlings a lesson at that time.

Yang Ming nodded, “That’s right. It’s me.”

“I was thinking about who you were! So you’re Sui Guangqi’s classmate. How dare you have such an arrogant tone!?” After Sui Yuemin knew Yang Ming’s identity, he started to laugh without any fear, “If you said that you were Sui Guangqi’s classmate before this, I might have given you some respect. But now, even if Sui Guangqi came here personally, I wouldn’t show him any respect as well! Xiao Zhang, tell him who this resort belongs to now!”

“President Sui... has already bought this resort...” said Xiao Zhang helplessly.

“What nonsense are you talking about? How is this matter related to Sui Guangqi?” Yang Ming was a little confused after hearing Sui Yuemin’s words.

“Didn’t you want to use Sui Guangqi’s identity to pressure me?” Sui Yuemin thought that Yang Ming wanted to act innocent, and decided to directly expose him.

“Me? Use Sui Guangqi to pressure you? Is that idiot so powerful?” Yang Ming couldn’t contain his laughter after hearing what Sui Yuemin said. “Aren’t you overthinking?”

“Overthinking?” Sui Yuemin frowned, “Since you don’t want to use Sui Guangqi’s identity to pressure me, then I’m sorry. The bedsheet is a hundred thousand yuan. Pay according to the price. You can’t even pay one cent less.”

“Are you sure?” Yang Ming looked at Sui Yuemin with a smile.

“You destroyed the bedsheet. Pay according to the price. What’s there to not be sure about?” said Sui Yuemin. “I heard that you both drove a BMW here. You shouldn’t be short of a hundred thousand, right? Otherwise, you can also return the previous bed sheet. We have it all in our bills!”

“Fine. I’ll make a phone call and ask someone to send the money over,” Yang Ming nodded and said.

“Sure. I’ll wait for you to make the phone call!” Sui Yuemin looked like he was certain that he could scam Yang Ming.

Chapter 1513: Shocked/ Leave!

Zhang Penbai glared at his underling and thought. *How could this person have so little insight? I didn’t realize it previously. Should I replace him in the future?*

Is the boss’ boss someone he can know casually? Thinking back, if it wasn’t for a coincidence, I wouldn’t have any contact with Brother Yang.

That underling didn’t dare to say anything. He carefully accelerated the car, all the way until they arrived in front of the villa at the Immortal Resort.

Yang Ming closed the room door, ignoring Sui Yuemin and the waiter outside. He took Jing Xiaolu’s hand and walked to the bed, then used the remote to turn on the TV.

“Yang Ming, why are you agreeing to give him the money? It’s not like your usual style?” Jing Xiaolu looked at Yang Ming with a doubtful expression. Yang Ming seemed a bit cowardly at the moment compared to his previous ruthlessness towards Yu Xiangde and his display of strength at the barbeque restaurant. He let people send money here without argument.

“Someone tried to sell us bed sheets for a hundred thousand yuan, and they also said that we could just not buy it. We only have to return the bedsheets. We can’t say it’s a forced transaction, right?” Yang Ming spread his hands as he explained to Jing Xiaolu, “We want to buy it ourselves. How can we not let them raise the price?”

“But they are extorting!” Jing Xiaolu was quite dissatisfied with the price of one hundred thousand yuan. It was obvious that she was a bit unwilling to buy the bedsheet. “Yang Ming, let’s return the bed sheet to him.”

“Return it? How could I do that? Isn’t it something memorable?” Yang Ming laughed.

“That ... It’s nothing. It’s enough as long as you and I know and keep it in our hearts.” Jing Xiaolu continued, “It’s better to use the one hundred thousand yuan to buy me some mink coats! I don’t even have one until now!”

“...” Yang Ming was a little speechless after hearing Jing Xiaolu’s words, “Discounting the revenue from the shares, isn’t your monthly salary alone already in the tens of thousands?”

“You aren’t even willing to do that!” Jing Xiaolu said, “I’m just this stingy. I can’t change it!”

“Then why didn’t you feel bad when I took you to buy clothes?” Yang Ming smiled bitterly after hearing her.

“It doesn’t feel the same!” Jing Xiaolu said, “Anyway, I think using a hundred thousand yuan to buy a damaged bedsheet makes me feel like a fool. It’s not worth it.”

“We’ll see. When the money comes, Sui Yuemin might not even dare to accept it.” Yang Ming felt that he hadn’t discovered it previously, but wasn’t Jing Xiaolu actually too cute?

Previously, Yang Ming felt that Jing Xiaolu was a girl who worshipped money. But now it seemed that it was simply a facade. She was actually a very petty girl on the inside.

Alas, it was not surprising after thinking of her family background. She had a sick grandma. Jing Xiaolu used to place more importance on wealth than her life, but the money that she managed to collect was all used to pay her grandma’s medical bills.

One could say that Jing Xiaolu’s greed for money was a consequence of her family’s conditions. Although she had money now, her calculative and stingy mentality had remained, causing the current situation.

She had a complex personality due to her family’s complicated environment, the need to carry the family’s burden and mingling with the underworld society from a young age.

Being vain but stingy at the same time seemed contradictory. But after coming round to the idea, it didn’t feel like anything strange.

“Won’t dare to take it? What do you mean?” Jing Xiaolu was a bit stunned after hearing Yang Ming’s explanation. “Sui Yuemin seemed like he wouldn’t give up if he doesn’t get the money today. How could he not take it?”

“It’s not easy to explain. You’ll know once you see it later.” Yang Ming laughed.

Yang Ming’s mobile phone rang just as he said it. He took out the mobile phone and glanced at it. It was an unknown number. Maybe Zhang Penbai had arrived.

Yang Ming answered the phone, “Hello.”

“Brother Yang, I’m Zhang Penbai. I’ve reached the bottom of the Immortal Resort’s villa building.” Zhang Penbai knew that Yang Ming didn’t like people who talked a lot, without getting to the point. So he spoke concisely.

“Oh, it’s you. Come on up. I’m in room 307,” said Yang Ming.

“Okay, I’ll go up now.” Zhang Penbai saw that Yang Ming didn’t seem to be dissatisfied with his arrival time and was relieved in his heart.

He had arrived here as fast as possible. But because the mountain road of West Star Mountain was not very easy to travel at night, it still took a while. He was afraid that Yang Ming would be impatient, so he took the initiative to call Yang Ming. Seeing that nothing was amiss, he felt relieved.

Zhang Penbai carried a bag of money, and went upstairs with his underling.

He took the elevator to the third floor. As soon as he came out, he saw Sui Yuemin and a waiter standing not far away. Zhang Penbai froze for a while. What was Sui Yuemin doing here in the middle of the night?

However, Zhang Penbai had something important to do today. He wasn’t willing to be delayed because of these little things, so he ignored Sui Yuemin and went to Room 307.

Originally, Sui Yuemin didn’t notice Zhang Penbai as he was standing sideways. Zhang Penbai didn’t care about this. However, when Zhang Penbai walked beside Sui Yuemin, he suddenly found that Sui Yuemin was standing at Room 307’s door.

As the saying goes, good dogs don’t stand in the way. Zhang Penbai immediately became angry, but he didn’t want to be too arrogant as he did not want to leave a bad impression on Yang Ming in the room. He patted Sui Yuemin’s back and said coldly, “Get out of my way!”

Sui Yuemin was so annoyed that Yang Ming shut him out without giving him face. Sui Yuemin still held in a lot of repressed grievances because of Sui Guangqi. He didn’t know who Yang Ming’s backer was but believed that Yang Ming was so arrogant because of his identity as Sui Guiangqi’s classmate.

At this moment, someone patted him on the shoulder and asked him to make way. This was his territory – the Immortal Resort! Who would be so bold to make a Manager like him give way?

“What do you mean by make way? Can’t you pass from the side? Is this road yours?” Of course Sui Yuemin was furious! In fact, Sui Yuemin’s way of questioning was quite thoughtful. If the person said that the road was his own, he could be arrogant and take out his business card to let the other party know that he was the resort’s owner.

Zhang Penbai was a little stunned by Sui Yuemin’s answer! Zhang Penbai had something today and didn’t want to talk to Sui Yuemin. He didn’t care about Sui Yuemin nor did he make a fuss about Sui Yuemin not saying hello despite being near him.

However, Sui Yuemin started being arrogant! *He actually asked me whose road this was. Did Sui Yuemin take the wrong medicine?*

However, before Zhang Penbai could get angry, his underling was unwilling. He and Zhang Penbai had troubled Sui Yuemin a lot, so he was insensibly upset with Sui Yuemin. He grabbed the back of Sui Yuemin’s collar, “Did you go blind? Brother Bai was giving you face by asking you to make way, and you actually asked who the road belonged to?”

“Ah!” Sui Yuemin was pulled back by Zhang Penbai’s underling. He was about to get angry, but he was shocked when he heard the name Brother Bai! When he turned his head, he didn’t just see Zhang Penbai! He also saw one of Zhang Penbai’s underlings who would always trouble him!

Sui Yuemin was immediately a little dumbfounded. *Why did Zhang Penbai come with his underling in the middle of the night? Wait ... Zhang Penbai...* Sui Yuemin suddenly thought of something. *When Yang Ming made the phone call previously, he mentioned a person called Zhang Penbai would send the money over. Could it be that the Zhang Penbai he mentioned is this Zhang Penbai?*

At this moment, even if Sui Yuemin was stupid, he probably understood that Zhang Penbai was indeed the Zhang Penbai! The Zhang Penbai, who had done something here. The Zhang Penbai that he never dared to offend ever again.

“Brother Bai, you ... Why are you here?” Sui Yuemin subconsciously asked while babbling. Although he had already probably guessed the reason, he still had some hope and prayed that it was just an accident that Zhang Penbai had come here. He hoped that he wasn’t the Zhang Penbai that Yang Ming had called!

“I’m here to send money to my big boss. I don’t have time to take care of you now. But you better remember that this incident won’t be finished just like this.” Zhang Penbai glared at Sui Yuemin. He then looked at his underling and said, “Let him go first. We don’t want to let Brother Yang hear us quarreling at the door. It would be bad if Brother Yang heard it.”

Chapter 1514: You Take The Money/ Potential Enemy

Yang Ming didn’t expect Sui Yuemin to succumb in this manner. Yang Ming really didn’t want to care about Sui Yuemin as too many things had already happened. First was the issue with Zhang Kaiyuan and Yu Xiangde, then there was the barbecue restaurant incident. After that, Sui Yuemin came to extort him again. So by the time it was Sui Yuemin’s turn, Yang Ming really didn’t want to care about him. Instead, he called Bao Sanli and asked him to send him some money.

If Yang Ming cared about it, he would have demolished this Immortal Resort. He wouldn’t call Bao Sanli so calmly. Of course, Yang Ming did not care whether Sui Yuemin dared to take this money or not.

Since he dared to request money from Yang Ming, he must have the courage to receive it.

“This is my room. Why are you crying at my room door?” Yang Ming frowned when he saw Sui Yuemin kneel on the ground with snot and tears as he spoke incomprehensible words.

“Brother Yang, I was wrong. Please don’t make me take the money!” Sui Yuemin begged hard, “I’m not stupid. I know I can’t take this money. If I take it, I will be finished and my resort can’t continue doing business ...”

“Did I ever say such a thing?” Yang Ming retorted.

“This ... Does it still need to be said?” Sui Yuemin smiled bitterly, “Brother Yang, as soon as you leave, Brother Bai will probably not spare me.”

“Oh, you get up first.” A lightbulb suddenly flashed in Yang Ming’s mind and he thought of some ideas.

"Yes... Yes..." Sui Yuemin didn't dare to oppose Yang Ming's words. He stood up quickly. But he didn't dare to stand upright. He stood there with a bowed figure, "Brother Yang, please spare me."

"We won't talk about this for the time being. I ask you, whose resort is this now?" Yang Ming asked.

"This resort is now mine." Sui Yuemin didn't dare to hide it. Although he didn't know why Yang Ming asked this, Sui Yuemin still answered Yang Ming's question truthfully. After all, Zhang Penbai knew all these things clearly.

"It doesn't belong to Mount Jing's Immortal Group?" Yang Ming asked.

"No. I bought it myself," said Sui Yuemin respectfully.

"Is Sui Guangqi in charge right now?" Yang Ming asked.

"Yes, it is my brother's son Sui Guangqi. But this kid is really nothing. He doesn't care about me as his Second Uncle. It actually cost me all of my savings to buy this resort and made me penniless. I still owe a huge load of debt. Otherwise, I wouldn't think about scamming one hundred thousand yuan because of this lost bedsheet!" Sui Yuemin vented all his anger about Sui Guangqi. Sui Yuemin believed that the whole thing today had been caused by his nephew Sui Guangqi's actions. If it wasn't for him, how could he place importance on this one hundred thousand yuan?

"Oh, so that is the case. I wondered if you still wanted this resort to stay open since you actually came up with such a trick to extort customers." Yang Ming nodded slightly to show that he understood.

"Brother Yang... You can't actually blame me for all of this. I was forced to do such inhumane things. Please let me go..." Sui Yuemin saw that Yang Ming's tone seemed lenient, and immediately tried to use this chance to free himself.

"Let's just forget about today's affairs. You can hold onto the hundred thousand yuan. Consider it as emergency funds," Yang Ming said while waving his hand.

"Ah? That's not possible, Brother Yang. No matter how poor I am, I can't take this money!" Sui Yuemin was anxious. He really didn't dare to accept this money. He thought Yang Ming didn't plan to let him go and hurriedly said, "Brother Yang, tell me. What must I do for you to let me go?"

"I didn't say that I can't let you go?" Yang Ming was stunned. He did not expect Sui Yuemin to not understand what he said, "I have already said very clearly. Let's just forget about today's issue."

"This money ..." Sui Yuemin didn't understand. If the issue was solved just like that, then why did Yang Ming still give him money?

"This matter is over. Just take the money," said Yang Ming. "But this money is not for nothing."

"What do you mean?" Sui Yuemin was even more puzzled.

"Don't you get it?" Yang Ming was helpless.

"Ah! I see!" Sui Yuemin smacked the back of his head upon Yang Ming's reminder. He said, "Brother Yang, I understand. You mean to say that there's something that you want me to do?"

"It seems that you are not too stupid. I almost thought that I picked the wrong person," said Yang Ming lightly.

"Brother Yang, just tell me. As long as I, Sui Yuemin, can handle it, I won't hesitate!" Sui Yuemin immediately guaranteed while patting his chest. "However, you also know what I, Sui Yuemin, am capable of. You seem to be able to do everything that I can do..."

"I have to think about this, and I will tell you in time. But it will only benefit you. There is no harm." Yang Ming gave Sui Yuemin peace of mind in advance to save him from feeling uneasy.

"Okay, okay!" Sui Yuemin was reassured when he heard Yang Ming say so. He knew that since Yang Ming said that there was only good and no harm, it must be true. Yang Ming had a supreme identity, hence he had no need to deceive Sui Yuemin. If Yang Ming wanted to push him into the fire pit, he could only grit his teeth and jump in. It couldn't be helped.

But Yang Ming said that there would be benefits. Sui Yuemin was relieved. He did not expect that he could pick up a big benefit this time by extortion. Although he didn't know what the unknown benefit was and how good it would be, at least the immediate benefit was that Zhang Penbai would not treat him badly in the future. He was now working for Yang Ming. In other words, he was also Yang Ming's man like Zhang Penbai. Zhang Penbai couldn't be arrogant to Sui Yuemin anymore, right?

Although Sui Yuemin hadn't figured out what Yang Ming's real identity was, it now seemed that it was not simple. This could be seen from Zhang Penbai's attitude towards Yang Ming. Therefore, following such a person would definitely not disadvantage him.

"En, then you should leave first." Yang Ming waved his hand to signal that Sui Yuemin could leave.

"Okay, Brother Yang. I'm leaving now ..." Sui Yuemin knew that he was finally fine. He looked back in a cold sweat and saw that Zhang Penbai was smiling amiably at him again. He returned the smile when he reached the door "Brother Bai, I'm leaving ..."

"Brother Sui, you're too polite." Zhang Penbai said with a polite smile. He didn't know what Yang Ming wanted Sui Yuemin to do now. But it did not matter what he did. Yang Ming's attitude indicated that he intended to let Sui Yuemin go this time. Thus, Zhang Penbai would naturally not say anything. Moreover, it was hard to say whether Sui Yuemin would become one of Yang Ming's underlings in the future.

Sui Yuemin did not have much satisfaction with Zhang Penbai's complete change in attitude. However, he sighed. In many cases, a single decision can change someone's fate. If he didn't kneel and ask for forgiveness with snot and tears, Yang Ming might not have said what he did eventually. His fate at that time could be imagined.

But now, it had changed miraculously. The opportunities in life are really wonderful.

Yang Ming suddenly decided to let Sui Yuemin go because he thought of Sui Guangqi, the guy who was infatuated with Zhou Jiajia. Strictly speaking, the hatred between them had already been settled. Between the two of them, one was at Mount Jing while the other was in Song Jiang. There were not many chances for them to meet. Previously, Sui Guangqi had just inherited his wealth as a rich prodigal child. So he didn't have great ability.

But now it was different. Sui Yuejin was dead. Sui Guangqi had taken over his father's position and now served as the Immortal Group's chairman. Of course, this was not a big deal. Who the chairman of the Immortal Group was had no relationship with Yang Ming.

What made Yang Ming change his mind was that he suddenly thought of Sui Yuemin's previous words. He said that the resort was already his, and it had nothing to do with Sui Guangqi. So Yang Ming relying on the identity of being Sui Guangqi's classmate was inappropriate.

This sentence by Sui Yuemin showed that there seemed to be a strong hatred between him and Sui Guangqi.

So Yang Ming thought of this and simply asked about the ownership of the resort. He just wanted to probe Sui Guangqi's personality. He didn't expect that Sui Yuemin would already babble about Sui Guangqi's evil deeds. Although he didn't go into detail, it could be seen from his words so far that Sui Guangqi was a strong person as well as a vengeful person. This caused Yang Ming's alertness to rise.

Chapter 1515: Underground Boxing King/ What is Your Job

"That kid is a little troublesome..." Zhang Dapao was dazed when he heard Yang Ming's name. He flinched at the thought of Yang Ming's powerful martial arts and his injured brothers.

"I told you, money is not a problem. That kid must be taught a lesson," said the shop owner.

"Boss, money is really not the problem. The main problem is that that kid is too difficult to handle!" Zhang Dapao said embarrassedly. "If I find Sanpao, he will definitely not ask for money. But the main problem is who to find..."

"I see..." The owner was a little disappointed when he heard Zhang Dapao's analysis. But it was undeniable that Zhang Dapao was telling the truth. The owner himself saw how powerful Yang Ming was. He also knew that although Yao Sanpao was a village bully near West Star Mountain, he was still not a martial arts expert.

"I'll give Sanpao a call and ask him anyway..." Zhang Dapao thought and suggested after looking at how disappointed the owner was. The owner usually treated him well, so whenever he was in trouble, Zhang Dapao would try his best to help out.

"Okay then, you give him a call and see." The shop owner's face brightened up with hope again.

"En, I'll call him now..." Zhang Dapao already expected that this call would not have any result. He knew the strength of Yao Sanpao and his fellows. They were only slightly stronger than him and were not Yang Ming's opponent.

The phone call reached Yao Sanpao, and he quickly picked up the phone, "Elder brother? Where are you?"

Yao Sanpao and Zhang Dapao were sworn brothers. There used to be an Erpao named Yu Erdai [1]. He later started writing web novels and left both of them.

"Third brother, where are you? I have something to ask from you!" said Zhang Dapao.

"What's the matter? Why don't you come over and tell me? I can introduce fourth brother to you."

“Fourth brother? What fourth brother? Where did this fourth brother come from?” Zhang Dapao asked, baffled. There were only three people when we swore brotherhood. Where did this fourth brother come out from? Is Yan Sanpao so drunk that he is confused?

“Fourth brother is a sworn brother I met in the South in my early years. He is very powerful. You will know when you come!” said Yao Sanpao. “My younger brother, isn’t he your fourth brother?”

“Aiya, Sanpao, I have no time to drink with you now! I’m really looking for you to help with a huge matter!” Zhang Dapao finally figured out where the fourth brother whom Yao Sanpao mentioned came from. If this fourth brother is Sanpao’s sworn brother, he is also my sworn brother.

Usually, Zhang Dapao really would like to get acquainted with this brother. Although he had brothers in all corners of the county, friendship was still the most important! This was especially considering he was someone who liked to befriend everyone. But he did not have any interest today.

“What’s the matter? Why are you acting this way?” Yao Sanpao asked curiously.

“My boss’s shop was picked on by a martial arts expert! Now his shop is wrecked and my boss wants revenge!” said Zhang Dapao briefly.

“Oh, it’s just something like this. It’s easy to handle. Who did it? I’ll go get revenge for you!” Yao Sanpao said uncaringly.

“Sanpao, I have to say, your tricks are similar to mine. I’m talking about a martial arts expert. Someone who is ferocious and can defeat four to five people in one go. Do you have anyone under you who can really fight?” Zhang Dapao smiled bitterly. Deep down in his heart, he knew that Yao Sanpao must be drunk, otherwise he would not boast like this.

“What martial arts expert? Why should I be afraid of him? He may be a martial arts expert, but we have the Boxing King here!” said Yao Sanpao. “Let the fourth brother settle this matter for you!”

“Boxing King? Fourth brother? What do you mean?” Zhang Dapao was even more baffled after hearing Yao Sanpao’s words.

“When I got to know your fourth brother, he was a gold medalist in the southern underground boxing ring. Let me tell you, even the world boxing champion is not even his opponent!” Yao Sanpao had drunk too much so he naturally started boasting.

“Underground boxing ring? So powerful?” Zhang Dapao was muddle-headed by Yao Sanpao’s explanation. What a coincidence! Here I was worrying about how to explain it to my boss. But now I suddenly have an underground boxer gold medalist as my fourth brother? God is favoring me, right?

“That’s right,” Yao Sanpao continued to boast. “This fourth brother of mine is great. He can kill an elephant with just a punch. Don’t talk about a martial arts expert. Even if the world champion came, he would still win without a doubt!”

“That’s great. I’ll leave it to fourth brother. After this kid has been settled, I’ll treat you and fourth brother to a meal!” Zhang Dapao believed Yao Sanpao’s words. This was not something that could be casually joked about. If this fourth brother really did not have any capability, Yao Sanpao would not praise him so.

“No problem. Don’t worry about the meal. We are your brothers so naturally we will help you. Your concerns are also our concerns!” said Yao Sanpao. “As for you inviting us to drink, you are my elder brother. You ought to ask us out to drink. There is nothing else to be said.”

“Okay, I know you are the man!” said Zhang Dapao. “When will you and fourth brother come here?”

“We will come right this moment. We’ll go over now. Wait for us!” said Yao Sanpao.

“That’s fine. We’ll wait for you at the barbecue shop!” Zhang Dapao answered.

In fact, the shop owner was just trying out his luck when he asked Zhang Dapao to call Yao Sanpao. He also knew that Yao Sanpao’s capability was nearly the same as Zhang Dapao when it came to martial arts. Yao Sanpao was not Yang Ming’s opponent at all!

He did not want to give up, and wanted to confirm things again. That was why he urged Zhang Dapao to make the call. Who would have known that he would get an unexpected result with this call!

When Zhang Dapao and Yao Sanpao were on the phone, the shop owner heard everything clearly. He did not expect an underground boxer to come over. This was an unexpected surprise!

“Dapao, your third brother is really capable. He actually has an underground boxing king as his sworn brother!” The shop owner said excitedly. “If it’s like this, we won’t have to be afraid of that brat anymore!”

“That’s right. My third brother is nothing much, but he has a lot of friends. We really called him at the right time!” Zhang Dapao was also delighted because he would not disappoint the boss this time.

Zhang Dapao used to be very poor. The shop owner was a distant uncle who helped his house financially. After his parents passed away, Zhang Dapao joined the underworld society and found a job at the barbecue shop at the same time. The shop owner took good care of him and Zhang Dapao always remembered his kindness.

Shortly after, an old ordinary Volkswagen Santana sedan with translucent tape stuck onto its worn glass stopped in front of the shop. Two people jumped out of the car.

One of the men was Yao Sanpao, who had huge arms and a large waist. At first glance, he looked like a ruthless character. The so-called fourth brother, however, looked ordinary with an average build.

There was nobody else beside Yao Sanpao. The only one who could be called the underground boxing champion was the guy next to Yao Sanpao.

Zhang Dapao and the shop owner were slightly disappointed. Is this person really the boxing champion? Or was Yao Sanpao just bragging?

“Sanpao... is this the fourth brother you talked about?” Zhang Dapao was slightly suspicious in his heart but he did not say anything. As the saying goes, don’t judge a book by its cover. Otherwise, he and the shop owner wouldn’t purposely create trouble for Yang Ming!

He looks normal. How did anyone even know that he is a martial arts expert?

“Dapao, Uncle Bo, let me introduce you. This is my fourth brother,” Yao Sanpao introduced the man beside him to Zhang Dapao and the shop owner.

“Hello...” Zhang Dapao held out his hand to shake with Feng Sibiao. Zhang Dapao wanted to test Feng Sibiao, so he started to exert his strength and clamped Feng Sibiao’s hand tightly.

Feng Sibiao naturally caught onto Zhang Dapao’s intention to test him. Feng Sibiao understood his appearance and body size clearly, so it was normal for Zhang Dapao to not believe his capability.

Chapter 1516: Big Shot/ I Am His Master

“What are you doing?” Zhang Dapao glanced at Sui Yuemin and asked.

“I am this resort’s Manager! What do you think I’m doing?” Sui Yuemin behaved like a harmless kitten in front of Yang Ming, yet he now turned into a lion and began to fight.

“Oh, Manager. You can leave now. There is nothing for you here,” Yao Sanpao swayed leisurely over and said as he patted Sui Yuemin’s shoulder.

Sui Yuemin did not know Zhang Dapao and the shop owner, but he knew Yao Sanpao! He was a bully from a nearby village. Yan Sanpao was not as ruthless as Zhang Penbai, but hang Penbai no longer meddled with things like underworld fights. He was also running a legal business of hotels and security companies. So, Yao Sanpao had become really famous in the last half year, thus becoming the new talent.

Usually, Sui Yuemin and Yao Sanpao would not cross each other. Yao Sanpao knew that Sui Yuemin’s backer was the Sui Family of Mount Jing. In the face of a distinguished family like this, Yao Sanpao knew where he stood. Although he was a local bully, those people were very capable. However, Yao Sanpao still couldn’t resist the opportunity to come here to collect money. Sui Yuemin also didn’t have a choice. A small financial loss could prevent disaster, and so he would give Yan Sanpao just a little to get him to leave.

“San... Sanpao, why are you here?” Sui Yuemin was obviously stunned when he saw Yao Sanpao.

“Hehe, Sui Yuemin. A few brothers are here to do business. If you are acquainted with the owner of this car, it’s better for you to not get in the way,” Yao Sanpao said threateningly.

“Yao Sanpao, we don’t usually cross each other. Why are you causing problems in my territory today? Do you not take me seriously?” Sui Yuemin didn’t seem to flinch as he said in a stern voice.

If this car was owned by another guest, Sui Yuemin would not care about it. The hotel parking lot was free and convenient, but they had no obligation to watch the cars. If a car was smashed, it wouldn’t be the hotel’s responsibility.

However, this car belonged to Yang Ming, his newly recognized boss. He could not ignore it! He had just escaped from Yang Ming’s hands earlier, so it was time for him to perform now. If Yang Ming knew that Sui Yuemin had turned a blind eye to someone smashing his car, what would he think?

“I say, Sui Yuemin. Do you really consider yourself a major character in the city? I used to give you face because your elder brother is Sui Yuejin, the head of Mount Jing’s Sui Family. I did not want to start a

feud with you,” said Yao Sanpao indifferently. “Your nephew is in power now. I heard that you were kicked out of the Immortal Group a few days ago, and bought this resort for yourself. Don’t think that I don’t know. If you get lost today, we will have no problems. In the future, we will remain separate and not interfere with each other. But if you are nosy, *hehe...*”

Yao Sanpao was actually not quite willing to oppose Sui Yuemin, the local resort Manager. After all, it was only because the resort existed here that his underground business could exist!

Otherwise, how could there be so many people going out and having fun in this small village? How could there be so many people opening up shops here? Where would he go to collect the protection fees?

However, if Sui Yuemin got in the way of his business forcefully, he could only start a fight. Yao Sanpao was not afraid that Sui Yuemin would bring the resort away. The resort was built here, and it was not as if it could be demolished.

“Yao Sanpao, I will give you a word of advice. If you recognize the situation, leave this place at once. Otherwise, don’t blame me for not warning you. The big shot that will be coming in a while is not someone you can offend.” The reason why Sui Yuemin was so confident was because he knew that Zhang Penbai had followed him and was about to show up. With Zhang Penbai here, there would be no need for Sui Yuemin to be afraid of Yao Sanpao!”

“Big shot? What big shot? Could you, Sui Yuemin, also have some sort of big shot backer? Could it be your dead brother?” Yao Sanpao laughed after hearing Sui Yuemin’s words. “If your dead brother were to come, I would actually give him some face. However, if it’s that brat nephew of yours, you don’t have to mention it. I don’t care about that brat.”

“I was just wondering who is it that is so arrogant. It turns out to be Yao Sanpao. Why? Did you get so sick and bored of being a bully in your own village that you came out for a walk?” Zhang Penbai’s voice was heard. Although he didn’t see how Sui Yuemin and Yao Sanpao had gotten into a conflict before this, Sui Yuemin had been chosen by Yang Ming. It was obvious that Zhang Penbai would have to protect him.

Moreover, Zhang Penbai had long found Yao Sanpao unpleasant to his eyes. This guy was too arrogant. When Guo Jinbiao was around in the past, this kid was honest and humble. After he took over the territory of Jidun City and quit the underworld to start up a legal business, Yao Sanpao thought that he was weak and began to fight.

“*Pfft*, I was just wondering who the big shot would be. It turns out to be Zhang Penbai!” Yao Sanpao said in slight disdain when he saw Zhang Penbai come over. Zhang Penbai couldn’t stand Yao Sanpao, and Yao Sanpao also couldn’t stand Zhang Penbai.

Zhang Penbai was like a huge mountain pressing on Yao Sanpao’s head in Jidun City, making it impossible for him to maneuver. Although Yao Sanpao was already a big boss in this mountain village, Zhang Penbai was the big boss of Jidun City. Yao Sanpao’s village was just one of the villages in Jidun City. The gap between these two was as vast as the gap between the sky and the earth!

Yao Sanpao had long wanted to replace Zhang Penbai. *You say that you are now engaged in legitimate industries, so why are you still holding the name of an underworld boss? Doesn’t this equate to being a dog in the manger [1]?*

In the past, Yao Sanpao was afraid of Zhang Penbai's capability and did not dare to do much to him. On the surface, he would still appear respectful. However, things were different now. Today, he had his fourth brother, Feng Sibiao, by his side. He was someone with the Boxing King status. No matter how great Zhang Penbai's men were, they would probably get beaten up badly by Feng Sibiao.

When Zhang Penbai heard Yao Sanpao's arrogant words, his face muscles twitched. He didn't expect Yao Sanpao to be so bold. Yao Sanpao dared to call him by his name, and even had a face full of disdain.

Although Zhang Penbai knew that Yao Sanpao did not respect him before, he still appeared respectful on the surface. This was why Zhang Penbai also had no intention of doing anything to Yao Sanpao.

"Yao Sanpao, have you been a bit impatient recently?" Zhang Penbai frowned and asked Yao Sanpao.

Yao Sanpao in turn smiled strangely and patted Feng Sibiao's shoulder. "Fourth brother, I shall hand this man over to you."

Feng Sibiao nodded. He took a step forward, and asked as he looked at Zhang Penbai, "Third Brother, is this the martial arts expert?"

"No, he's just a pretender. He didn't know what to do after opening a few venues in Jidun City, and came over to show off in our West Star Village!" said Yao Sanpao. "Fourth brother, show him!"

"No problem." Feng Sibiao nodded. "Since you are not some martial arts expert, I have no need to chat with you!"

After saying this, Feng Sibiao rushed over to Zhang Penbai. Zhang Penbai was also a fighting expert before this. When he saw that Feng Sibiao was coming at him with ill intentions, his face changed. He didn't expect that Yao Sanpao would dare to let someone attack him. *Did Yao Sanpao take something for him to have the guts of a leopard, or does he have some sort of backer? And who exactly is this fourth brother?*

However, before Zhang Penbai could think about it in detail, Feng Sibiao's punch flew over. Zhang Penbai was just about to dodge, but he was shocked to find out that his opponent's punch was too quick. He was unable to respond, and the punch smashed into the bridge of his nose. Blood sprayed out immediately, and Zhang Penbai was knocked out to the ground by that punch.

Zhang Penbai had not fought in a very long time. No matter how good he was at fighting, how could he be a professional boxer's opponent? Zhang Penbai's underling, Qiang Zi, was just about to check on Zhang Penbai. However, he also realized that a fist was coming quickly toward him. It was his final trace of consciousness before he also got knocked out.

The underlings Yao Sanpao brought over all looked at Feng Sibiao in admiration. *What an instantaneous defeat! A true instantaneous defeat!* The fights they usually fought were group fights, and it was unusual for them to knock people out even after fighting for a long time. Feng Sibiao was incredible. He got rid of Zhang Penbai and that little brother with just one punch!

At that moment, Feng Sibiao's image had immediately become a godlike existence in these followers' eyes! This was Zhang Penbai, a man whom they used to be incredibly afraid of. Feng Sibiao had actually knocked him out with no hesitation!

Chapter 1517: A Duel Between Masters?/ Legendary Master

Yang Ming was able to call out his name and also knew Hou Zhenhan's name. Feng Sibiao really had to believe him. Although he had his doubts, he didn't dare to take the risk. *If this person is Hou Zhenhan's master, aren't I courting death?*

Thinking of this, Feng Sibiao thought that it wasn't appropriate to stay here for a long time. He had experienced Hou Zhenhan's striking speed, so he wouldn't give Yang Ming a chance to strike! So, Feng Sibiao pretended to be inadvertent. He turned around and ran immediately. His two legs seemed to be equipped with hot wheels. His speed was beyond imagination; he was a man as fast as the wind, covering a couple of hundred meters just like that.

It could be said that the name, Hou Zhenhan, had become his tightening-crown spell [1] and also the devil within him. He could no longer leave this strange circle. He even often awoke because of nightmares at midnight. Hou Zhenhan's incredible speed and strength woke him constantly; it had become his nightmare.

When Feng Sibiao heard any of the three characters in 'Hou Zhenhan' in his daily life, he would feel uncomfortable and even tremble. Once bitten by a snake, live ten years in fear of a well rope. Feng Sibiao was exactly such a person.

So, the only thing he could do at times like these was run away. The farther the better! In his opinion, even if the person in front of him wasn't Hou Zhenhan's master, he would at least have something to do with Hou Zhenhan. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to know of such a secretive matter!

Not many people knew that he had been invited by Fei Bao, Yu Xiangde's underling, at that time. He disappeared for a long time after his injury and only reappeared in the underworld recently when he had recovered. *How does this boy know about such a secretive matter?*

Therefore, Feng Sibiao believed that Yang Ming's claim was true. He ran away swiftly as it was best for him to quit now.

When Yang Ming saw Feng Sibiao's arrogant look, he thought Feng Sibiao would execute some secret moves. He was stunned when Feng Sibiao suddenly vanished in the blink of an eye with a speed faster than a rocket.

In addition, Zhang Dapao, Yao Sanpao, and Yao Sanpao's underlings were all stunned at the same time. They all looked at each other in surprise and thought. *What is Feng Sibiao trying to do?*

"Could this be the duel between masters? The perfect combination of speed and strength?" An underling sighed in surprise. "His speed is really fast! But... where's his strength?"

"Are you talking nonsense? How could you run so fast without strength?" Another underling said while pretending to have understood it.

"Oh... I see. That's definitely it. It really is the perfect combination of speed and strength!" The underling who first posed the question said with sudden realization.

“Yeah, it’s very fast and speedy!” Others sighed, “But why doesn’t he attack? Why did he run in the opposite direction?”

“How could we know about it? Masters are always unfathomable, aren’t they? Maybe his move is so great that he needs a certain buffering distance before he can use it. It must be because he’s preparing his move, right?” One of the underlings said pretentiously.

“That makes sense!” The other underlings nodded in agreement after hearing this, “That should be the case. A master is a master after all...”

“But why is he running farther and farther away? This... distance should be enough, right? Why hasn’t he stopped yet?” An underling asked confusedly when he saw Feng Sibiao running farther into the distance. He was already well over a couple of hundred meters away.

“Oh...” Everyone felt the same way after listening to it. *This distance is a bit too far. What is Feng Sibiao trying to do?*

At the beginning, Zhang Dapao and Yao Sanpao shared the same thoughts as these stupid underlings. They thought they were watching Feng Sibiao’ executing the perfect combination of speed and strength. Feng Sibiao’s methods and speed when he knocked out Zhang Penbai and Little Qiangzi earlier on had shocked everyone, so they were very confident in him.

But now, Feng Sibiao kept running farther and farther away without looking back. Even if Yao Sanpao was any stupider, he would still know what had happened! *Only my stupid underlings could think up the reason that Feng Sibiao needs a buffer before he can perform a big move. This is not a television show. What buffer is needed here?*

Moreover, Yao Sanpao knew about an underground boxing ring’s size. *The boxing ring is only so big. What kind of big move can he perform here? If it needed such a long distance, he would have to get up to the spectator seats! That is impossible.*

Therefore, it could be concluded that Feng Sibiao wasn’t showing any perfect combination of speed and strength, nor was he preparing any big killing move. He was just simply running away!

Feng Sibiao had become frightened and run away immediately after Yang Ming finished saying a sentence! Although Yao Sanpao was unwilling to believe this, the fact was right in front of him.

“Shut up, all of you!” Yao Sanpao was irritated with his underlings’ jabbering. He was at a loss for a moment after scowling at them.

Why are the few of us still standing here when even Feng Sibiao ran away without saying a word? How can we offend this person in front of us when even Feng Sibiao doesn’t have the guts to offend him?

The underlings didn’t understand why Yao Sanpao was angry. However, they also immediately shut their mouths when they realized that the situation had turned bleak.

Yang Ming definitely would not let Feng Sibiao run away so easily. He hadn’t dealt with the matter of his smashed car yet. Also, weren’t Zhang Penbai and his underling also knocked down by Feng Sibiao as well?

“Why are you leaving just like this? Our stuff hasn’t been settled yet!” Yang Ming lifted his hand as he said this. A flying needle shot out of his fingertips at an unbeatable speed, and directly pierced the acupoints on Feng Sibiao’s leg. Feng Sibiao’s right leg, which was pedaling back and forth constantly, suddenly stagnated. It became stiff and refused to follow orders. But His body still rushed forward due to inertia and his brain’s control over his left leg.

This caused Feng Sibiao to lose his center of gravity and fall forward to the ground. He bit the dust after falling down with a loud “*bang*” sound, and couldn’t get up.

“Ah!” A miserable blood-curdling scream came out of Feng Sibiao’s mouth. Although he was quite far away from everyone, his scream was exceptionally clear at this empty resort on this quiet night.

Zhang Dapao, Yao Sanpao, the shop owner, and all the underlings were stupefied! Even Sui Yuemin’s jaw dropped as he felt that it was inconceivable! Only Jing Xiaolu, who was standing next to Yang Ming, remained sober and proud. She thought, *You’re really rushing towards your death by trying to show off in front of my husband without being aware of your strength!*

Yang Ming had actually knocked down Feng Sibiao who had run more than two hundred meters away with just a casual shot. *What kind of scary martial art is this? Could this be the legendary “touch of death”?*

Although they were unwilling to believe it, there was no other explanation. He only casually waved his hand and Feng Sibiao immediately fell to the ground. He was a legendary martial arts master.

“You, go and retrieve him,” Yang Ming instructed Yao Sanpao as he pointed at Feng Sibiao.

“Ah... me?” Yao Sanpao pointed at himself in surprise and asked.

“Yes, you. You can even try to run away with him but it will be at your own risk,” Yang Ming said lightly.

“I don’t dare!” Yao Sanpao was stupefied after witnessing Yang Ming’s skills. He couldn’t think of running. He would be served Yang Ming’s touch of death just like Feng Sibiao if he tried to run away.

Yao Sanpao didn’t have any thoughts to mess with Yang Ming at the moment. He was completely deterred by Yang Ming. It would be lucky for him not to be incriminated by Yang Ming.

Yao Sanpao turned around and ran quickly towards Feng Sibiao. Feng Sibiao was still unable to stand up when Yao Sanpao reached him. His entire right leg seemed to be unresponsive as if it was no longer his own.

The feeling of deep fear and horror he felt towards Hou Zhenhan from half a year ago besieged Feng Sibiao once again! When Yang Ming said, “Are you leaving just like this? Our stuff isn’t settled yet,” Feng Sibiao was feeling amused. *Of course I’m running away. Why would I stay here?*

Even if I run away, what can you do about it? Feng Sibiao was quite confident in his speed. Moreover, Yang Ming’s car had been smashed, so Feng Sibiao wasn’t worried that Yang Ming could catch up.

However, this was just his initial wishful thinking.

Chapter 1518: Yang Ming is Speechless/ News of Annexation

Feng Sibiao was extremely excited that his legs were fine and he didn't dare to delay any further. He immediately said, "Brother, give me your card number. I will make a call to transfer the money now!"

Feng Sibiao was clear that he couldn't go back on his words. Since Yang Ming could heal his disability in an instant, he also had the ability to handicap him again instantly. Feng Sibiao was also the kind of person who would not provoke others once he was convinced. This was why he was safe and sound even after competing in underground boxing for so many years. Otherwise, if he wanted to take revenge on others after losing, he would have probably died a long time ago!

How could a gap in strength be so easily surpassed? Especially after reaching a certain level, it was even more difficult to improve. Feng Sibiao, a top boxer, was very aware of this. Sometimes, a little gap in strength would be fatal.

So, Feng Sibiao never went out and provoked someone stronger than him. He couldn't even wait to run if he found someone stronger than him. Why would he still provoke them? Wasn't that looking for death? It was even worse if he encountered someone like Yang Ming. He couldn't run away even if he wanted to. Fortunately, it was possible to exchange money to avoid disasters. It seemed that Yang Ming had no intention to ruthlessly kill him. This was the best result.

"Give him the account number," Yang Ming said, glancing at Jing Xiaolu.

"Oh... Ok!" Jing Xiaolu didn't expect Feng Sibiao to be so forthright. So she gave him the card number of a previously empty card.

Feng Sibiao didn't say anything after receiving it, but directly phoned the bank to transfer the money. It didn't take long for Jing Xiaolu's mobile phone to receive the text message notifying that an extra one million had been added to her account.

"What about you?" After Feng Sibiao transferred the money, Yang Ming looked at the shop owner.

The shop owner didn't dare to neglect, and quickly followed Feng Sibiao's actions. He called and made a transfer. Soon, a sum of five hundred-thousand yuan was transferred into Jing Xiaolu's account.

"Okay, you may go." After Yang Ming received the money, he was naturally unwilling to talk to them.

"Go? We're going now!" The shop owner was relieved but very regretful. *Why did I think of getting revenge? This is great now. I did not even get my revenge; I lost five hundred-thousand instead.*

The shop owner did not dare to linger any longer. *This man is too ruthless. Even the boxing champion who I thought was amazing is not his opponent. Who else can I depend on?*

The shop owner, Zhang Dapao, and Yao Sanpao had all turned around and were ready to leave, but Feng Sibiao stood still with some hesitation.

"Why don't you go?" Yang Ming glanced at Feng Sibiao and asked. He thought, *Does this guy want to say a few more words?*

"Brother... Can you tell me your name?" Feng Sibiao asked hesitantly.

"Oh?" Yang Ming said slightly, "Why? Do you want to remember my name so you can come back to seek revenge after practicing for a few years?"

"No, brother, you misunderstood..." Feng Sibiao shook his head continuously, "I don't have that intention. I was thinking, when someone says your name in the future when I'm out and about, I'll hurry and run!"

"Ha?!" Yang Ming heard Feng Sibiao's words and suddenly didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "You... well, my name is Yang Ming."

"Brother Yang, I'll remember it. Rest assured, if someone calls your name in the future, I will definitely run away!" Feng Sibiao said solemnly and resolutely.

"En, I got it. You may go," Yang Ming waved helplessly.

"Brother Yang, then I'll go now!" Feng Sibiao then turned away.

Sui Yuemin, who was standing aside, was dumbfounded. He didn't expect Yang Ming to be so strong. As long as someone reported his name, Feng Sibiao would run away! Sui Yuemin felt that it was not a bad thing to mingle with Yang Ming. *At least I can do as I please at West Star Mountain in the future!*

Regardless of whether it's Yao Sanpao or Zhang Dapao, they dare not offend me!

"Brother Yang, for your car... Should I find a repair shop to tow it away?" After Sui Yuemin waited for those people to leave, he rubbed his hands and asked Yang Ming.

"En, go do it. Fix it as soon as possible," Yang Ming nodded, He was very satisfied with Sui Yuemin's performance.

"Yes, I'll just make a call. The owner of the nearby Dahua Repair Factory is my buddy. I'll ask him to repair it for Brother Yang overnight! I'll try to make it available for tomorrow," said Sui Yuemin.

"Don't worry too much about it. We came with other cars," said Yang Ming.

"It's fine, it's fine!" Sui Yuemin said confidently as he was willing to take charge of this matter. Just as he was about to make a phone call, he suddenly saw Zhang Penbai and his underling, Qiangzi, lying on the ground. He quickly asked, "Brother Yang, do you need me to call an ambulance to take both of them to the hospital first?"

"No need!" Yang Ming waved his hand and walked towards the two. He squatted down, and patted both of them twice. Then, they woke up warily.

"Screw you, you dare to hit me. I will kill you!" Zhang Penbai started sputtering a slew of curses as soon as he woke up.

"Who will you kill?" Yang Ming glanced at him coldly.

"Ah! Brother Yang!" Zhang Penbai suddenly sobered up and was taken aback. He was suddenly a little embarrassed. "Brother Yang, did I faint?"

"Nonsense," Yang Ming said angrily. "You still want to kill them. They are much more capable than you. Who can you kill?"

"This..." Zhang Penbai was a little embarrassed, "I was just simply saying..."

"Okay, I won't blame you for this. The other party is better than you, so there is no way to deal with it. You can go back!" Yang Ming said nothing else and stood up.

"Yes, Brother Yang, then... is this matter over?" Zhang Penbai was a little depressed as he had suffered such a big loss. He was still thinking about getting his face back!

"Brother Yang solved it for you just now!" Sui Yuemin quickly explained to Zhang Penbai, "After that guy, Feng Sibiao, saw Brother Yang, he ran away. Even I became ashamed after seeing how fast he ran!"

"Ah? Brother Yang is so awesome!" Zhang Penbai was surprised when he heard Sui Yuemin's words. He didn't think Sui Yuemin would lie to him, but he was a little surprised.

"Exactly! Feng Sibiao even said that as long as someone reports Brother Yang's name, he would definitely turn around and run!" Sui Yuemin said proudly, as if he was Brother Yang himself.

"Wow, that's great!" Zhang Penbai shook again when he heard what a softie Feng Sibiao was. "It's good to follow Brother Yang. You can't lose! This time, Feng Sibiao should know who is horrifying, right?"

Zhang Penbai acted as if he was not the one who fainted just now, as if Yang Ming could represent him.

Yang Ming listened to the conversation between the two and shook his head helplessly. However, Jing Xiaolu was the proudest. The others boasting about Yang Ming was equivalent to boasting about her, so she felt overjoyed.

Sui Yuemin and Zhang Penbai were busy contacting the repair shop to repair the car while Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu went upstairs and returned to their room. They didn't bother with Sui Yuemin and Zhang Penbai.

"Ha, isn't this an easy way to get money? We got one-and-a-half million in the blink of an eye. How many things can I buy!" Jing Xiaolu held the bank card and was constantly looking at it. She couldn't get enough of it. It was as if her eyes were a card reader that could read the amount on the bank card.

"Do you still lack this one million now?" Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu's excitement and was a little bit puzzled. *Even if you're greedy for money, it shouldn't be to this level, right?*

"It doesn't feel the same!" said Jing Xiaolu. "I got this one-and-a-half million for no reason at all. Of course I am happy!"

"Didn't you get the company's shares for free?" Yang Ming asked in return.

"How can that count? The shares are yours, and what's yours is now mine. It belongs to us. How can that be for free?" said Jing Xiaolu. "This one-and-a-half million is for free. It was given by those foolish people!"

"I would rather have those foolish people bother me less. I had to deal with this problem the entire night. I wanted to come out and have fun tonight, but I encountered so many troubles!" Yang Ming said as he lay in bed.

"I think it's very exciting!" Jing Xiaolu did not agree, "This feeling of acting bossy is so cool..."

“...” Yang Ming was speechless.

Chapter 1519: Here for the Acquisition/ Boss Wants You to Leave

The news of this acquisition directly pushed the Douglas Vast Hotel's reputation to the apex. At the same time, it further damaged the Song Jiang International Hotel's prestige and reputation in the industry.

How could a hotel that was on the verge of bankruptcy and waiting for someone else to buy it provide good services? The ingredients in the dishes were probably of the lowest-level and about to expire, right?

Anyway, since they had nothing to do and would be sold off in a while, how could they have the mind to do all these?

Besides, the room services were also an issue. It was unknown whether the waiters would stay or leave after the hotel was acquired. They were about to be unemployed, so how could they still provide services seriously? Maybe the sheets would not be changed despite being used... It was better to not stay in this hotel!

Since the Douglas Vast Hotel could acquire the Song Jiang International Hotel, it showed that they were very powerful, and this kind of international chain hotel could still guarantee pristine service. Therefore, the Douglas Vast Hotel was overcrowded again and the Song Jiang International Hotel became even more deserted.

Guo Jianchao was anxious when he saw this. Yang Ming and Bao Sanli's ambiguous attitude made him a little more unsure of what to do. *Could it be that the two senior executives really wanted to sell the Song Jiang International Hotel?*

As soon as Guo Jianchao thought of this, he felt that it was possible! This hotel was originally bought from the Wang Family's father and son, so Yang Ming and Bao Sanli were not emotionally attached to it.

However, this was not the case for Guo Jianchao! After he took over this hotel, he put all his enthusiasm and hard work into it. The Song Jiang International Hotel's former glory could not be separated from his efforts! So, Guo Jianchao couldn't bear to sell the hotel like this.

However, if it was Yang Ming who decided to sell the hotel, then he could not refute it. If it was Bao Sanli's decision, it would be easier to discuss it. After all, they were both Yang Ming's subordinates, so it was easier to communicate with each other. Bao Sanli would most probably give him some face.

After all, the money gained from potentially selling this hotel would be meaningless to the Ming Yang Group.

Yang Ming also saw the news on the Internet, but he dismissed it with a laugh. Yang Ming was not surprised by this kind of business tactic. At this time, the Douglas Vast Hotel had almost done everything they could to target the Song Jiang International Hotel.

Yang Ming intended to let them develop as long as they did not make any excessive moves. As long as they didn't cross the line, Yang Ming would not do anything to them.

Yang Ming's phone rang for a while. Yang Ming glanced at the caller's name on the screen. Unexpectedly, it was his Uncle Yang Dashan.

"Hello, Uncle?" Yang Ming answered the phone with some confusion.

"Yang Ming, what is going on with the international hotel? It is deserted because of the Douglas Vast Hotel. I went there at noon and I heard that the Douglas Vast Hotel wants to buy your hotel?" Yang Dashan knew that the hotel belonged to Yang Ming. So when he heard the news, he called to inquire about it.

"Oh, I also saw the news on the Internet. Who knows what they are trying to do?" Yang Ming was not surprised, "Uncle, you are kind for paying attention to my matters."

"We're family," Yang Dashan said, "Yang Ming, do you have any problem with your funds? Why are you not fighting back?"

"Thank you for your concern, Uncle. The funds are fine. I just don't want to care about them. It is normal to have business competition. As long as they don't overdo it, I don't want to worry about it," said Yang Ming.

"Since you say that, then alright. I thought that there was a problem with your funds, so I called and asked," said Yang Dashan. "However, if there is something that you don't know how to tell your dad, you can tell Uncle directly. Uncle doesn't mind being a villain!"

"Hehe, okay." Yang Ming smiled. *Uncle has become amiable now.* This was a result which Yang Ming was happy to see.

A few seconds after he hung up the phone, it rang again. Yang Ming looked at the caller ID. It was Guo Jianchao again. He had called once a few days ago, but Yang Ming did not expect him to call again.

"Hello? Guo Jianchao, what's the matter?" Yang Ming could make a guess. Guo Jianchao had probably called because of the Song Jiang International Hotel.

"Brother Yang, a guy named Chen Zhiye has arrived. He said that he came on behalf of the Douglas Vast Hotel to discuss the acquisition of our hotel..." Guo Jianchao said carefully.

Previously, although he really wanted to communicate with Yang Ming, he did not dare to call again because of Yang Ming's resolute ton. This time, someone from the other party came over. Guo Jianchao could not help but call Yang Ming to report. He feared most that Yang Ming would agree to the other party's acquisition.

"Oh? Chen Zhiye came to you?" Yang Ming listened to Guo Jianchao's words and was stunned! He originally thought that the Douglas Vast Hotel released the news of the so-called acquisition as a publicity stunt. He thought that they would not actually come to acquire the Song Jiang International Hotel. He did not expect that they were actually doing it. *Isn't this a little too much?*

You came to make an acquisition after you alone mentioned the acquisition. Isn't this too one-sided? Yang Ming had a feeling of being led by the nose, and he couldn't help but frown. He originally never thought about doing anything to the other party, they had become too overbearing and arrogant.

“Yes, he’s waiting in the conference room now. I don’t know how to answer him, so I called to ask you... Brother Yang, we won’t really sell the hotel, right?” Guo Jianchao was hesitant as he asked.

“Sell? Sell what? Who said the hotel is going to be sold?” Yang Ming sneered after hearing this. *This hotel is part of the business that was given to Jing Xiaolu. How could I sell it?*

Epecially now that I have such a relationship with Jing Xiaolu, I can’t sell the hotel! Moreover, the most memorable part of this hotel is that it is the first place where Lin Zhiyun and I made love. How can it be sold?

“Ah! So we won’t sell it?” Guo Jianchao was surprised and happy when he heard Yang Ming’s words, then he felt relieved. *It seems that Yang Ming does not advocate selling the hotel.*

“Naturally, I won’t sell it. Send Chen Zhiye away, and make him go as far away as he can. Don’t give him face, otherwise, he’ll be dead,” Yang Ming said plainly.

“Ha!” Guo Jianchao listened to Yang Ming’s merciless words and immediately laughed. “Okay, Brother Yang, I’ll go and tell him now.”

“En, if there is any other news, please contact me at any time.” Yang Ming hung up the phone. *Chen Zhiye seems unwilling. He always wants to cause some kind of trouble. I wanted to ignore him, but he is restless. It seems that I must do something to deal with them. Also, isn’t that foreigner, Caique, causing trouble?*

With Yang Ming’s affirmative answer, Guo Jianchao was not worried anymore. He felt that Yang Ming had made plans and come up with a solution. The hotel’s current decline in business was only temporary. Yang Ming must have a solution.

Thinking of this, Guo Jianchao walked up to the conference room where Chen Zhiye was waiting.

Chen Zhiye was here today to humiliate Yang Ming, but he didn’t know if Yang Ming was there or not. Even if Yang Ming wasn’t there, Chen Zhiye meant to pass on the message to him through others.

Chen Zhiye had been aware of the Song Jiang International Hotel’s operating conditions for a while. It could be said that it was extremely bleak. He was now buying it. Even if Yang Ming did not want to sell it, he had to sell it!

There were only two options in front of Yang Ming: sell the hotel or go bankrupt! Of course, this was what Chen Zhiye thought.

Seeing Guo Jianchao push the door and enter, Chen Zhiye straightened his back and crossed his legs cockily. In his opinion, the only way out for the Song Jiang International Hotel was to be acquired. There was no other recourse.

“So? Have you found your big boss?” Chen Zhiye looked up and asked arrogantly with an upturned nose towards Guo Jianchao.

“Oh, I found him,” Guo Jianchao said plainly to Chen Zhiye with a funny look.

“Where is he? Did he come? Why hasn’t he appeared? Don’t get confused. I’m here to make an acquisition to save you all. Otherwise, you will just go into bankruptcy!” Chen Zhiye was a little upset when he glanced at Guo Jianchao and found that he came in alone without Yang Ming.

Chapter 1520: Chen Zhiye’s Masterstroke/ In a Traffic Jam

“I thought you didn’t want to talk about the merger and acquisition? Didn’t you want me to leave?” After Chen Zhiye listened to Guo Jianchao’s words, he was finally able to raise his eyebrows and exhale. his previous cautious attitude suddenly changed into a bossy and domineering one, “Hmph, what’s up? You can’t hold on anymore? You finally agreed? I said earlier, sooner or later you will come to us to discuss the acquisition!”

“Mr. Chen, I’m just repeating Brother Yang’s words. If you are going to keep this attitude, please leave.” Guo Jianchao looked indifferently at the clownish Chen Zhiye. He snorted disdainfully at Chen Zhiye’s rapid change in attitude.

“Attitude? What’s wrong with my attitude? I have this attitude!” Chen Zhiye didn’t care about Guo Jianchao’s words as he had gotten a positive reply from Yang Ming. After all, Guo Jianchao wasn’t the decision-maker and he couldn’t go against Yang Ming’s decision. So, Guo Jianchao could only accept whatever mockery and sarcasm Chen Zhiye gave him. He was helpless.

“Mr. Chen, mergers and acquisitions are a cooperation, not a unilateral decision. If you insist on keeping this attitude, it’s impossible for us to negotiate even if Brother Yang comes in person,” Guo Jianchao warned plainly as he couldn’t stand Chen Zhiye’s attitude.

“Ha, what a joke. Can you decide on Yang Ming’s behalf? Your boss has agreed to the merger. What power do you have?” Chen Zhiye sneered and stood up, “Come early tomorrow morning to the conference room of the Douglas Vast Hotel, at nine o’clock sharp. We’ll wait for you to come on time. Being late is unacceptable!”

Chen Zhiye walked out of the conference room after speaking, leaving Guo Jianchao with a view of his retreating figure. Guo Jianchao was irritated by Chen Zhiye. He thought, I have to desperately recommend Yang Ming not to sell the hotel. Chen Zhiye is simply too much of a bully!

I have followed Yang Ming for so long. Yang Ming should be able to give me some face, right?

Guo Jianchao decided to give it a try. He wouldn’t regret it anyway, so he called Yang Ming.

“Brother Yang, Chen Zhiye has left,” said Guo Jianchao.

“Oh? What did he say?” asked Yang Ming.

“Chen Zhiye is a bit too arrogant. His words were unpleasant to hear!” Thinking of Chen Zhiye, Guo Jianchao was annoyed for a while, “Brother Yang, can I say something? Can we not sell our hotel?”

“Sell? Who said it would be sold?” Yang Ming could not help asking. He heard the emotion in Guo Jianchao’s words and despite finding it somewhat funny, he was also a little moved.

“Ah? Brother Yang, didn’t you say that you agreed to discuss the merger and acquisition with the Douglas Vast Hotel?” Guo Jianchao was stunned. Did Yang Ming change his mind? That is a good thing.

“Yeah, I agreed to negotiate a merger and acquisition, but I never said I wanted to sell the hotel.” Yang Ming was dumbfounded. Obviously, Guo Jianchao had misunderstood his meaning.

“But isn’t the merger and acquisition the same as selling the hotel?” Guo Jianchao asked in confusion.

“Of course it’s not the same thing!” Yang Ming explained with a smile, “It has not been confirmed who is acquiring who. Why must it be us that are selling to them?”

“Ah!” Guo Jianchao was stunned, but then was pleasantly surprised as he said, “Brother Yang, you mean... you want to acquire them?”

Although Guo Jianchao couldn’t believe that he had heard it correctly, Yang Ming’s words should be correct. Guo Jianchao asked again tentatively.

“I meant this all along,” Yang Ming said, “This hotel is very meaningful to me. How can I sell it?”

“Haha!” Guo Jianchao finally laughed after hearing Yang Ming’s words, and his foul mood over these recent days immediately changed, “I said that Brother Yang couldn’t sell the hotel. It is actually true! Hahahaha, this is great!”

“Don’t disclose this news,” Yang Ming instructed with a smile.

“I understand, Brother Yang. Rest assured, I won’t say anything. We’ll surprise them tomorrow! Hahaha!” Guo Jianchao said excitedly.

“Tomorrow? They set the date to negotiate the acquisition for tomorrow?” asked Yang Ming.

“By the way, I almost forgot to say it. I called this time to talk about this!” Guo Jianchao said quickly, “Chen Zhiye said that the negotiation for the merger and acquisition will take place tomorrow morning at nine o’clock in the conference room of the Douglas Vast Hotel. It has to start on time. Being late is unacceptable.”

“Hehe, then let’s go at ten and let them wait,” Yang Ming smiled and said indifferently.

“That’s what I thought before! Brother Yang, it’s good that you said this. We’ll let them wait!” Guo Jianchao said forthrightly.

“I will look for you at the International Hotel tomorrow, and we will go together,” said Yang Ming.

“Okay, Brother Yang, see you tomorrow.” Guo Jianchao hung up the phone happily.

“En,” Yang Ming hung up the phone. He found it a little funny. It seems that Guo Jianchao has far more affection for the Song Jiang International Hotel than me. He is even more unwilling to sell the hotel.

Chen Zhiye originally came with a mindset of just giving it a try. When he went back, he was very enthusiastic. Yang Ming promised to discuss the merger and acquisition. Obviously, his business can’t hold on any longer.

Chen Zhiye walked cockily. How should I humiliate Yang Ming tomorrow? Haha, I can’t let him go so easily anyway, absolutely not! Chen Zhiye thought, Tomorrow, I must ask for a very low price. When Yang Ming pleads for a higher price, I can take the opportunity to propose the condition for him to break up with Chen Mengyan!

If he does not agree, I will not buy his hotel. Let him wait for death! If I don't acquire the Song Jiang International Hotel like this, other forces and enterprises most probably would not be able to acquire it.

After all, no one wants to get involved with this messy issue and oppose the Douglas Vast Hotel! At that time, whoever bought the hotel would end up being forced into despair like the current Song Jiang International Hotel. Hence, Chen Zhiye believed that no one would buy the Song Jiang International Hotel except for him and Caique. Yang Ming could only act according to Chen Zhiye's face.

Thinking of this, Chen Zhiye became happier and happier. He immediately called Chen Xiaolong.

"Dad? Is there anything?" Chen Xiaolong was currently having a threesome with two young ladies in a high-end suite of the Douglas Vast Hotel, so he sounded a little impatient.

"Xiao Long, are you busy? Then we'll talk when I return," Chen Zhiye said when he heard Chen Xiaolong's impatience.

"Oh, that can work. What is it?" Chen Xiaolong asked casually.

"It's about buying that kid, Yang Ming's, hotel," Chen Zhiye said, "We'll talk about it when I go back. You go ahead and do your thing first."

"Wait, Dad. I'm not busy now!" Chen Xiaolong pushed away a young lady under him, then stood up excitedly and walked to the window, "Dad, let's talk now. I'm listening!"

"Hehe, alright. Then I'll talk to you now." Chen Zhiye also knew that Chen Xiaolong cared about this more than him, so he said, "I just went to the Song Jiang International Hotel again and talked about the merger and acquisition."

"Oh, what did Yang Ming say?" Chen Xiaolong said anxiously.

"That kid, Yang Ming, finally couldn't hold on anymore. Haha, he agreed to discuss the merger and acquisition with us tomorrow." Chen Zhiye laughed, "Tomorrow, you can see his poor appearance. Hahaha!"

"Really? That's just great!" Chen Xiaolong laughed out loud when he heard what his father said, "Hahahaha, it's great that Yang Ming faces this consequence! I want to go tomorrow too. I want to see his frail look!"

"Of course that's fine, but you can't show up. You should hide," Chen Zhiye said. "After all, it is a formal business negotiation. Your Uncle Caique will also be there. It will be inconvenient to talk if you are there."

"Ok, then. I'll hide and watch!" Chen Xiaolong didn't care where he was positioned as long as he could watch Yang Ming suffer, "Right, Dad, about Chen Mengyan..."

"Relax, son!" Chen Zhiye laughed, "How could your dad forget about this? I have already planned for you! When we negotiate the merger and acquisition tomorrow, I will try to keep the price as low as possible. If Yang Ming wants to raise the price, well, all he has to do is to give Chen Mengyan up. Otherwise, he will get nothing!"

“Dad, this trick is so clever. Yang Ming will definitely give in!” Chen Xiaolong exclaimed happily, “This time, Yang Ming is dead. Chen Mengyan is going to be my woman! Hahahaha!”

“Hmph! That kid, Yang Ming, dares to steal my son’s woman. This time, I’ll let him know how powerful Chen Zhiye is!” Chen Zhiye said fiercely.