

So Pure 1551

Chapter 1551: Letter of Challenge/ Leave After Having A Meal

“Boss, boss! This isn’t good!” yelled Mike as he rushed in.

“Why are you in such a rush? Can’t you say it properly?” Headless Wolf frowned, “Even if you successfully captured them, you don’t have to act like that to take credit for it.”

From Headless Wolf’s perspective, Mike must have captured them, and wanted to take the credit for it. Since Mike was his confidant, he must be too eager to increase his status in the gang. However, he needed a reason to increase his status. Mike must have wanted to use this successful capture to take credit, and gain a chance for promotion.

Headless Wolf felt that bringing a group of people to catch a foreigner wasn’t any huge matter. This is too simple. It could be done by anyone. What credit is there to claim?

Headless Wolf then stared at Mike, “I know what you’re thinking! You’re my confidant. If there’s a chance, I will definitely promote you. You shouldn’t be in such a rush. It’s just capturing someone, It’s not a big accomplishment. Others would definitely have some objections if I were to promote you.”

“It’s not like that, boss...” Mike didn’t know how to respond after hearing Headless Wolf’s words, and immediately shook his head.

“Enough. What do you mean by it’s not like that? You have captured the person, right? Watch him carefully. I’ll call the boss to report it to him,” Headless Wolf waved his hand and interrupted Mike.

“It’s not like that, boss!” Mike was a little anxious.

“I asked you to stop saying that. Why are you still saying it? Let me call the boss first. Tell me what you want to say after I finish the phone call!” Headless Wolf stopped him again with slight impatience.

“Boss, listen to what I have to say! I really have an important matter to report! Something serious has happened!” Mike didn’t care too much anymore. He rushed forward and snatched the phone that Headless Wolf had just picked up, before returning it to its original spot.

“What happened to you? Why are you being so troublesome?” raged Headless Wolf. “Even if you’re my confidant, you can’t be so disrespectful and impudent! Behave yourself! If you’re still this disobedient, I won’t let you do anything in the future!”

Mike complained in his heart. Even if you ask me to go next time, I don’t dare to go. It’s too scary. I almost died! Just this once is enough! Who dares to go a second time?

“Boss, I really don’t dare to go a second time! It’s too scary!” said Mike hurriedly.

“En? What do you mean? What happened?” headless Wolf finally realized that something was off. He frowned and lowered the phone on his hand, “Mike, could it be that you failed this mission?”

“I didn’t just fail it, I failed it very badly!” Mike smiled bitterly, “Boss, I brought ten underlings with me. In the end, only I returned alive. The others are all corpses.”

“What! Do you mean that the others are all dead? How is that possible?” Headless Wolf was shocked. He looked at Mike in disbelief.

“Boss, do you think that I’m someone who spouts nonsense? The corpses of those underlings are still in the car downstairs. They have been put into some polypropylene knitted bags...” Mike said while feeling afraid, “Boss, you must not know that Yang Ming has an underling that has unrivaled strength. He just moved his body, and all ten brother’s throats were immediately slit. Even my gun was taken away from me without me noticing!”

“Are you telling the truth?” headless Wolf never expected such a simple mission to fail. Seems like that Yang Ming’s underling isn’t that simple?!

“How could I dare to simply joke about this kind of thing?” said Mike as he nodded his head.

“We underestimated our opponent!” Headless Wolf frowned, “No wonder the boss asked me to ensure that this mission was done well. Seems like this person isn’t simple!”

“Indeed...” Mike quickly agreed. Although the opponent was too powerful, he was still responsible for his whole team dying, as he was their leader. By agreeing with Headless Wolf, he could relieve his responsibility.

“En?” Headless Wolf suddenly thought about another matter. His facial expression changed, and he said to Mike in a scary manner, “They’re all dead? Then, why are you the only one who returned alive? You aren’t even hurt?”

“Boss, I was only released because they wanted a messenger and a corpse transporter!” Mike blanked out for a moment, and immediately understood what Headless Wolf meant. Headless Wolf was doubting him. He smiled bitterly and immediately explained, “They disdained killing me, and just asked me to pass on a message. Yang Ming asked the Nancheng Family’s family master to go see him within twenty-four hours, or suffer repercussions.”

Headless Wolf frowned. He believed Mike’s explanation. After all, it was just a sudden suspicion. Mike was his confidant. He had no reason to doubt Mike’s loyalty.

Besides, the boss had just recently ordered them to catch this foreigner named Yang Ming. It was impossible for Yang Ming and Mike to have any contact.

“Hmph, such arrogance!” Headless Wolf was disdainful toward Yang Ming’s arrogant tone. So what if his underling is very strong? Losing ten underlings doesn’t mean anything. It just means that I underestimated my opponent.

“Indeed, boss. It was so humiliating for me today. I kneeled on the ground and even kowtowed toward him, but he didn’t even bother looking at me!” Mike agreed angrily, “Boss, you must teach him a lesson!”

“Enough, you don’t have to care about this matter anymore. Allow me to settle it!” Headless Wolf snorted and said, “Go bury the dead brothers. Give some funeral expenses to their families. I’ll let you handle this matter.”

“Yes, boss. I’ll settle it right away!” Mike was happy when he heard that he didn’t have to care about Yang Ming’s matters anymore. He was even tasked to comfort the family members of the dead underlings. This was a good opportunity to gain the support of others, and raise his reputation.

The money spent belonged to the gang, and everyone would only see how kind he was. Naturally, Mike gladly accepted this offer.

After Mike left, Headless Wolf called his boss, Govisik, with a depressed expression.

“Headless Wolf, how did it go? Has the matter been settled?” Govisik asked as soon as he picked up Headless Wolf’s phone call.

“Boss, something went wrong!” said Headless Wolf carefully.

“Something went wrong? What’s the problem?” Govisik asked, surprised.

“Boss, I sent eleven men to capture him. But only one person returned alive. The other ten men all died there!” said Headless Wolf. “Yang Ming’s underling is very powerful. He killed everyone instantly when he took action...”

“What!” Govisik stood up from his office chair when he heard Headless Wolf’s report. He yelled in surprise, “How is that possible? Is that guy that powerful?”

“Boss, I also underestimated him previously. I never thought that he would have such an outstanding bodyguard,” Headless Wolf admitted his mistake first. “However, even so, that Yang Ming guy is really arrogant. He only let that underling return alive to tell you something. The message was to notify the family master of the Nancheng Family to meet him within twenty-four hours, or suffer repercussions.”

“Hmph!” Govisik snorted coldly after hearing Headless Wolf’s words. This wasn’t the first time hearing this. He had also heard it from Smith and Batterton. He never expected Headless Wolf to also bring the same message. He laughed coldly in his heart. Isn’t this Yang Ming guy too arrogant? How does he have such confidence? Isn’t he just relying on that one strong bodyguard? So what if he’s capable of fighting? You can’t beat guns!

“Boss... What do you think...?” Headless Wolf quickly asked. He was perturbed after hearing Govisik’s snort. He didn’t know what Govisik was thinking.

“How about this. Ask someone to give Yang Ming a letter of challenge, and tell him to bring his underling to the Guillotine Gang’s headquarters!” said Govisik after giving it some thought. “Since his underling is so capable of fighting, we would suffer if we sent our men to find him in the hotel. After all, the Douglas Vast Hotel belongs to other people. We can’t let too many people go in at once. We have to take care of our reputation. Besides, not many people can get into the elevator at once. We would suffer losses if everyone was killed batch by batch.

Chapter 1552: Overestimated the Opponent/ Fool

“Okay, boss!” Golden Bull didn’t ask when they were going or where the Guillotine Gang was. Because in his mind, he was determined to always follow Yang Ming’s orders. Aside from this, he also wouldn’t raise any objection about Yang Ming’s words. But sometimes, Golden Bull would still give some suggestions for Yang Ming to consider, “Should we also inform Wang Peng’s side to be prepared?”

This was because Wang Peng's men were not under Golden Bull's management. Wang Peng belonged to Island X, and he was now a butler of the Charles family. He didn't belong to the Black Butterfly organization anymore.

"En, bring him along too." Yang Ming thought about it and agreed with Golden Bull's suggestion. Wang Peng's men were good at sieging. They could be of great use.

"Yes, boss. I will contact Wang Peng now," said Golden Bull.

After Golden Bull finished calling, Yang Ming exited his room and walked to the door of Room 2, Zhang Bing's room. He knocked on the door and after a while, Zhang Bing's voice could be heard, "Who is it?"

"Zhang Bing, it's me. Open the door," said Yang Ming.

"Ah, bro, you're here!" said Zhang Bing as he opened the door. "Boss, Wang Mei and I were just talking about you. You're too powerful! You're amazing even when you're overseas!"

Yang Ming didn't know whether to cry or laugh after listening to Zhang Bing's words, "Didn't I tell you before to keep a low profile? Do you have no memory?"

"Haha, I'm just satisfying my vanity. Those foreigners haven't stayed in such a luxurious top-level suite, and we're staying here so soon after we arrived!" Zhang Bing scratched his head rather embarrassedly, "This time we will have something to brag about when we go back. Wang Mei and I are just taking pictures for memories!"

Wang Mei was just holding the camera and felt a little embarrassed after hearing Zhang Bing's words. She glared at Zhang Bing and pulled him back, saying, "Brother Yang, please come in. Zhang Bing, you're such a big guy blocking the doorway. You won't even let Brother Yang come in!"

"Ugh, I forgot about it!" Zhang Bing quickly moved aside after hearing Wang Mei's words. He then said, "Bro, please come in."

"I won't be coming in. I'm going out to take care of some business. You both should get something to eat by yourselves in the evening. You don't have to wait for me. But don't simply go out. Don't open the door for anyone other than me. I can see that this door is quite sturdy. It is anti-theft like all the other doors on this floor. It can't be broken down unless someone uses a chainsaw. If anyone tries to break down the door, call 911!" Yang Ming instructed Zhang Bing.

Yang Ming wasn't afraid of anything. But he was afraid that Govisik would take the opportunity and come to cause trouble for Zhang Bing. So Yang Ming reminded them in advance.

"Ah... Bro, I got it!" Zhang Bing nodded again and again. Before this, he had faced a life and death change. So he had also become cautious, "But bro, what are you going out for? Is there any danger?"

"Well danger... It's not dangerous for me, but might be for others." Yang Ming smiled.

"En?" Zhang Bing froze, and immediately understood Yang Ming's meaning. Yang Ming was probably about to cause trouble for someone else and this person was obviously related to the Klass from before, "Bro, please be cautious then."

Yang Ming nodded without saying anything. After greeting Zhang Jiefang, he retreated from Zhang Bing's room.

Golden Bull had notified Wang Peng by now. He was already on standby at his room's door when he saw Yang Ming walking out of his room. But once he saw Yang Ming enter Zhang Bing's room, he didn't bother them. He waited for Yang Ming to leave. Golden Bull then stepped out of his room, "Bro, Wang Peng is ready to go. What do you think?"

"En, let's go." Yang Ming felt that the Golden Bull was a lot more mature now and far different from when they had first met. This made Yang Ming very satisfied with him, "Where are Wang Peng and the others?"

"In our Charles Family's Las Vegas headquarters." Golden Bull continued, "Oh yes, a team of Klass's subordinates was also caught by Wang Peng. What are we going to do with these people?"

"You can deal with it." Yang Ming didn't care about the lives of these people. Since they were working for Klass, they must be prepared to die at any time. "Let's go to the Charles Family's Headquarters first."

"Okay, boss," said Golden Bull respectfully.

Yang Ming walked downstairs and arrived at the lobby on the hotel's first floor. As soon as he got out of the elevator, Yang Ming saw Batterton from a distance. Batterton also saw Yang Ming. He trotted over and greeted, "Mr. Yang!"

"I'm going out. If possible, stop the elevator to the top floor. Don't use it except for food delivery." Yang Ming told Batterton.

"Oh?" Batterton froze, and immediately understood Yang Ming's meaning. Yang Ming was going out, and he was afraid that his friends would encounter problems during this period. This was why he requested Batter to do such a thing. 'It's easily done. Rest assured, Mr. Yang. I will deal with it! Even if you didn't say anything, I would still protect your friends the best I can! If I really can't handle it, I'll call the police. is that alright?"

"Hehe, of course," Yang Ming laughed.

Batterton thought, Yang Ming is indeed a ruthless man. It is not just an act. Mike brought ten people up, and all of them were dealt with. Can an average person achieve such a feat? Moreover, the second time Mike came around, he was obviously frowning. It is apparent that he was really scared, and didn't want to go up.

At the moment, he also understood why the family master Caique gloated after hearing that the Nancheng Family had provoked Yang Ming, and predicted that they would be finished.

It seems that the family master knows the inside story, knowing that Yang Ming is a powerful person! However, Batterton remembered that he had almost offended Yang Ming previously. He couldn't help but be scared for a while. He was so shocked that he broke into a cold sweat! He felt secretly fortunate.

Yang Ming and Golden Bull came to the underground parking lot, and boarded the Golden Bull's modified Caravan. Then they headed to the Charles Family's Las Vegas branch.

The Charles Family was worthy of being the second-ranked assassin family in the world. Their branch in Las Vegas was magnificent. Although it was in the suburbs, the traffic was quite convenient and the branch's design was even more amazing!

One would think that there were even training compounds inside. The ability to build such a facility in this bustling international metropolis also showed the extraordinary strength of the Charles family.

"Brother Yang!" Wang Peng was already waiting at the entrance of the branch's building. When he saw Yang Ming and Golden Bull's car, he immediately greeted Yang Ming and helped him open the door.

He had followed Yang Ming earlier, but because of Hou Zhenhan's relationship, he called Yang Ming "Brother Yang", which was a little different from Golden Bull that came directly from the assassin system.

"En, your performance today was not bad, you brat!" Yang Ming smiled and patted Wang Peng's shoulder with a smile, "Yes, on the square, who was that girl beside you? Is she your girlfriend?"

"No... It's a new female recruit ..." Wang Peng suddenly felt a little embarrassed, "Brother Yang, didn't you ask us to train some girls...?"

"Hehe, I have no other meaning. You can't be single all your life. If you have a chance, you can solve your personal problems." Yang Ming laughed.

"This... let's talk in a few years ..." Wang Peng chuckled and smiled bitterly.

"Are you ready? If you're ready we shall go," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, where are we going now?" Wang Peng asked.

"To the Guillotine Gang headquarters. Do you have the capability to wipe them out in one go?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"No problem!" Wang Peng simply nodded his head, "If it is just to eliminate them, you don't need to go Brother Yang. I'll just bring some people with me."

These men under Wang Peng were trained using the training methods of special forces. They were good at rapid assault operations. It was extremely easy for them to take out an entire gang den.

This team was trained by Wang Peng as mercenaries. He had also participated in the battlefields in North Africa several times. All the team members had rich practical experience. How could ordinary gang members be these people's opponents?

Yang Ming thought about it. Wang Peng is right. It seems like I'm making a big fuss for a small issue. It is just a local gang, not a big organization nor all gangs in this area. It is just one of the three gangs. Yang Ming smiled and shook his head.

It seems that I subconsciously connected them with the behind-the-scenes boss, and overestimated their strength.

Since Wang Peng was so full of confidence, he didn't have to bring Golden Bull's men along. He could just bring Golden Bull alone.

“Let’s go, Golden Bull. You don’t have to bring your underlings along. You just have to follow me!” Yang Ming said to Golden Bull.

Chapter 1553: When is Your Family Master Coming?/ Very Slow

Headless Wolf wanted to shoot, he didn’t realize that the gun had already been snatched away. His expression turned pale, and he screamed desperately, “Come! Someone come!”

Yang Ming didn’t stop Headless Wolf from shouting. He instead glanced at Golden Bull, telling him to do the same.

“Bang!” The office door was pushed open, and Wang Peng rushed in.

“Catch him! Catch them for me!” Headless Wolf snarled when he saw the people coming in.

Wang Peng was unmoved. He had come to report to Yang Ming. He wasn’t Headless Wolf’s underling.

“Why aren’t you moving? Didn’t you hear me talking to you?” Headless Wolf was anxious watching this “subordinate” standing there stupidly without taking any action, so he roared again.

“I heard you.” Wang Peng was naturally more casual than Golden Bull was in front of Yang Ming. After glancing at Headless Wolf, Wang Peng knew that Headless Wolf had misunderstood. He smiled slightly, and wanted to tease him a little.

“Why aren’t you moving despite not hearing it?” Headless Wolf didn’t expect that his underlings were so stupid, “By the way, whose underling are you? Why are you so unfamiliar? I’ve never seen you before.”

“Oh, I’m Brother Yang’s underling,” Wang Peng replied.

“Brother Yang? Which Brother Yang? What Brother Yang? Who is your Brother Yang’s boss?” Headless Wolf froze. He had never heard of someone named “Brother Yang” in his gang, so he subconsciously thought this Brother Yang was a petty character. With so many gang members, it was naturally impossible for him to remember everyone clearly.

That was why he asked who the boss was above Brother Yang to see if he had any memory of it! But, Headless Wolf was wondering, Where did my bodyguard go? Why didn’t he come in and get such a dummy? And how did this person come in? Who allowed him in?

“Brother Yang is Brother Yang! How would I know who is above Brother Yang!?” Wang Peng rolled his eyes and said, “In my opinion, Brother Yang is the boss. Nobody is more powerful than him.”

“You-” Headless Wolf was stunned, furious, “Get out! Come, somebody come! Mike? Where is Mike? Secretary? Where is the secretary?”

“Oh, are you looking for them? They are dead,” Wang Peng said while looking at Headless Wolf with sympathy.

“Dead?” Headless Wolf froze. Then his face changed. He started to feel that something was wrong! I have been shouting so long for someone, but only some Brother Yang’s underling came in, and no one else...

Although Headless Wolf was reluctant to think pessimistically, today's incident was a bit strange! Logically speaking, my bodyguard and secretary wouldn't disappear at the same time. I also shouted so many times... A bad thought surfaced in this heart...

"Yeah, they are dead!" Wang Peng nodded stubbornly.

"How did they die?" Headless Wolf asked unwillingly, and he now realized that the person who had come in was fishy.

"I killed them," Wang Peng replied.

"You... Who in the world are you?" Headless Wolf's cold sweat poured out profusely. As expected, this person is fishy.

"I have already said it. I am Brother Yang's subordinate. Didn't I tell you?" Wang Peng laughed, "Isn't that so, Brother Yang?"

"Enough, Wang Peng, don't mess around with him," Yang Ming smiled, as if he wanted to end the current situation. In fact, Yang Ming had also acquiesced to Wang Peng teasing Headless Wolf. This guy was too arrogant. Yang Ming also wanted to use Wang Peng to mess around with Headless Wolf.

"Okay, Brother Yang." Wang Peng stood beside Yang Ming with a smile, "Brother Yang, all the people outside have been killed."

"En, you have done well. It's quite fast." Yang Ming nodded his head in appreciation, then looked at Headless Wolf, "Didn't you say that this is your territory? Since I'm here today, don't think about leaving. Am I right?"

Yang Ming... Brother Yang... My God! Apparently this is Brother Yang! Headless Wolf knew that he had been tricked by Yang Ming and Wang Peng. To think that he was still giving Wang Peng orders and bombarding him with questions. In the end, Wang Peng wasn't even his underling! He asked in vain and embarrassed himself!

However, he was still unconvinced. This was such a huge gang. There were at least a hundred people who were in the headquarters at any one time. How could Wang Peng just say that all of them had been killed?

But up until now, no one had entered the office, nor had anyone reported to headquarters that anyone else besides Yang Ming and Golden Bull had arrived. The problem here was apparent!

"Yang Ming, what kind of tricks are you playing?" Headless Wolf was not stupid. As soon as he realized that something was wrong, he began to be cautious.

"I'm playing tricks? Sorry, I didn't play any tricks!" Yang Ming spread his hands and said, "It was your challenge letter that brought me here. It was also you who told me that since I'm here, I won't be able to go back. You also told me that I won't be able to see the Nancheng family's family master. Furthermore, you even said that the challenge letter was a lie, and there was no need to follow it! Now you're asking me what kind of tricks I'm playing? Don't you think your question is a bit funny?"

"This..." Previously, Headless Wolf thought that if he managed to trick Yang Ming to come, he had a nine out of ten chance to take down Yang Ming. But he didn't expect the tables to turn.

“Do you still not believe that your people are all dead?” Yang Ming guessed since Headless Wolf seemed to be scared, but not terrified.

Yang Ming’s words accurately struck the crux of Headless Wolf’s thoughts. Although Headless Wolf was a little afraid, he didn’t believe that Yang Ming’s men could eliminate his entire headquarters! How could just one person manage to eliminate the entire headquarters? Isn’t this a joke?

Headless Wolf carried a little bit of hope in his heart, thinking that Wang Peng was bluffing. He thought that Wang Peng had somehow managed to mingle in with his men, and managed to take out his secretary and bodyguard.

“Why don’t you look out of the window now?” Yang Ming said to Headless Wolf while smiling.

Headless Wolf was shocked. He turned back somewhat unnaturally, looking through the window at the headquarters’ courtyard. With just one glance, he almost collapsed on the ground!

A group of black-shirted men with guns and ammunition had suddenly appeared since an unknown point in time. These people were obviously not members of their gang. The Guillotine Gang didn’t have so many guns, and furthermore, they weren’t so well-trained!

And those who should be on duty in the headquarters’ courtyard had all disappeared at this moment. They were nowhere to be found! At this moment, Headless Wolf realized that things were really bad!

Yang Ming didn’t lie to him. He was probably the only person alive in the headquarters on his side!

“You... where are my people?” Headless Wolf asked subconsciously. But after asking this question, he felt a bit ridiculous. Yang Ming had already said that his people were dead. What was the point in asking?

Headless Wolf sat on the office chair defeated, looking at Yang Ming with dread. He wasn’t a bold person by nature. The only reason he was able to become the Guillotine Gang’s leader was because of his relationship with Govisik. He was the cousin of Govisik’s mistress. It was because of this relation that he was put into an important position. As for beating and killing people, Headless Wolf never participated in it. He always ordered other people to do it. He just had to do his job properly as the Guillotine Gang’s boss and just be Gosivik’s spokesperson.

In his opinion, with Govisik’s support, his position as the boss was stable. No one could do anything to him. He could always live a good life at the headquarters, bossing his underlings around. It was the best!

In addition, Headless Wolf had also given himself the fancy name “Headless Wolf”, which sounded quite cool. He also fabricated the lie that he had chopped countless people’s heads with a machete, which was why he was called Headless Wolf!

This time’s matter was meant to be a simple thing. Somehow it had become more complicated. His opponent wasn’t some pushover. Not only did he eliminate his entire headquarters, but now... how would they deal with him?

“Call Govisik and tell him that I have taken over the Guillotine Gang. Ask him when will your family master come. My patience is limited and I don’t have time to play with you!” Yang Ming said directly to Headless Wolf before Headless Wolf could figure out what he was thinking.

Chapter 1554: Shirking Responsibility/ Alice's Phone Call

Govisik became extremely angry when he heard that Headless Wolf had run away with the Guillotine Gang's funds. After he listened to his subordinate's report, he threw the documents in his hands to the ground.

"Oh god, I knew that this boy couldn't be trusted!" Govisik said resentfully! He couldn't even handle one thing, and after messing up, he even ran away without saying anything. Why is this man so unreliable?

"Boss, do you think we should send someone to find this kid?" The subordinate asked carefully when he saw his boss was angry.

"Forget it!" Govisik waved his hand. Although Headless Wolf had taken a lot of money, it was nothing but a drop in the ocean to him. Not to mention he should have consideration for others. Headless Wolf's sister was his mistress. She had been serving him well. Govisik didn't want to find trouble with Headless Wolf anymore. "You go out first!"

"Yes..." The subordinate carefully exited Govisik's office and closed the office door.

Govisik was in deep contemplation. Although he knew that Headless Wolf did not have much ability, a gang boss had many subordinates. Even if Headless Wolf couldn't do it, his subordinates should be able to do it, right? But since they were all eradicated by Yang Ming in one fell swoop, this also illustrated the problem!

Previously, the family master had greeted him and asked him to cooperate with Klass to mess with Yang Ming. The family master didn't make it sound like a big deal at all. However, the situation had developed step-by-step to a point where it was out of his control. This Yang Ming did not seem to be a simple character. Among his subordinates, besides the one who was relatively superior at fighting, there should be another large group of people who could fight. Otherwise, the Guillotine Gang would not be completely eradicated.

It seems I can't make the decision for this matter. Govisik decided to report it to the family master to see what decision the family master would make.

Thinking of this, Govisik called the family master. At this point, even if he wanted to hide it, he couldn't. Govisik initially did not want to tell the family master about this matter. After he caught Yang Ming, he would report to the family master. This way, he could show that he was decisive and wise after getting into trouble. Although Klass deserved death, it could be considered avenging Klass if Govisik caught Yang Ming in time. The family master would not only say nothing, but he might even praise him.

However, the situation was now beyond Govisik's control. Govisik wanted to catch Yang Ming but he couldn't in the end. Yang Ming even ended up eradicating the Guillotine Gang. The matter was becoming bigger, and as for the family master's side... There were also things that could not be justified!

"Hello? Hello, this is the Nancheng Family," The voice of the Nancheng Family's butler came from the phone.

"Hello butler, I'm Govisik, the person-in-charge of the family's operations in Las Vegas," said Govisik respectfully. Although this butler was not anyone great, he was still a person near the family master. Govisik had to carefully flatter him.

“Oh, Mr. Govisik, what’s the matter?” The butler’s attitude towards the people-in-charge of the family’s important cities was still very good. When he heard it was Govisik, he asked with a smile.

“I’m looking for the family master. There is something important to report!” said Govisik carefully.

“Alright, wait a minute!” The butler put down the phone and informed the family master. After getting a positive answer, he transferred the call. After a short while, the Nancheng Family’s family master, Jotans’ voice came from the telephone, “Is this Govisik? What’s the matter?”

“Family master, I have something important to report to you...” Govisik carefully organized his words. Of course, he wouldn’t speak frankly. He wanted to relinquish his responsibility as best as he could, so he thought about how to word it before he called. “It’s about Klass!”

“Oh, what’s wrong? Didn’t I ask you to assist Klass? Is he quite satisfied?” Jotans asked.

“Family master... something happened to Klass. He... was killed!” Govisik said sorrowfully.

“What? Killed? What happened? Didn’t I ask you to help him? He was actually killed in your territory. How are you running things in Las Vegas?” Jotans became angry immediately. This Klass was introduced by Alice. The Nancheng Family growing this large was inseparable from Alice’s support. If something bad happened to this Klass, how was he going to tell Alice?

“Family master, don’t get angry yet. Let me explain first!” said Govisik carefully.

“Explain? Explain what? Then tell me, what the hell is going on!” Jotans was infuriated.

“Family master, this is actually the case. Klass only borrowed our casino to gamble with that Yang Ming. I wanted to help him do some things, but he refused. You know, he also brought two teams with him, so he didn’t care about my help!” Govisik explained. “So although I did want to help, I didn’t dare to act rashly without Klass’s permission!”

“En, keep talking!” Jotans was no longer as angry after listening to Govisik’s explanation. After all, Govisik’s words were reasonable! Klass brought his own people, and it was normal for him to not let Govisik intervene.

“In the end, he and Yang Ming bet their lives in the casino by using a revolver with a bullet in it. They each took one shot at a time...” Govisik described the situation at that time to Jotans. “Family master, he himself wanted to play something exciting, and when he was about to lose, he made a scene. As a result, he was killed by a bullet from Yang Ming. Who can be blamed for this?”

“So it was like this!” Jotans understood the reason for Klass’s death and was not as annoyed anymore.

“What about Yang Ming? Did you catch him?”

“Sigh... don’t mention it anymore!” Govisik said irritably. “I don’t know what kind of monster Klass provoked. That Yang Ming is terrifying! I initially thought that since Klass died in my territory, I naturally couldn’t forgive that Yang Ming! So I asked my subordinates, the Guillotine Gang, to catch Yang Ming, and it turned out...Sigh, I’m so mad! This Klass really knows how to find trouble!”

“What happened?” Listening to Govisik’s complaints, Jotans found it a little strange. “Is that Yang Ming hard to deal with?”

“He’s more than hard to deal with. He’s just impossible to deal with!” Govisik smiled bitterly. “He eradicated my entire Guillotine Gang and spared no one! This was a team that I painstakingly ran for many years. Just because of this Klass matter, they were wiped out in a single day. Family master, you have to help me get justice! Who introduced this Klass? Be sure to tell them off! He just brought us trouble. That Yang Ming is such a ruthless man. Why did we provoke him!?”

Govisik cleanly pushed away all the responsibility for his wrong commands and put it all on Klass. He made himself look like a victim, making it seem like he sent the Guillotine Gang to their deaths to help Klass.

Sure enough, Jotans frowned after listening to Govisik’s complaints. Although he was a bit angry at Govisik sending the Guillotine Gang their deaths, he thought that all this was caused by Klass and did not direct his anger to Govisik. Instead, he felt that Govisik was really innocent and was really unlucky, so he said, “Okay! Stop complaining! Behind Klass is Miss Alice. Our family reached this point today by relying on her. It’s just a little gang. If it’s gone, it’s gone! Just form a new one!”

Govisik certainly knew that Miss Alice was behind Klass. He did not really intend for the family master to tell Miss Alice off. He was just showing a dissatisfied attitude to divert the family master’s attention and shirk responsibility.

When he heard the family master say this, Govisik breathed a sigh of relief. “Alright, since the family master said so, then I can only acknowledge that this was a stroke of bad luck!”

“En, that’s right! Also, since Yang Ming is so powerful, don’t get involved in this matter. I’ll go and report to Miss Alice!” said Jotans.

“Oh right, family master, there is also another very important thing. Yang Ming demanded you to meet him within 24 hours. Otherwise, you will bear the consequences!” Govisik felt that it was necessary to pass on this sentence to the family master as it could also highlight how powerful and arrogant Yang Ming was.

Chapter 1555: He Did It/ Meeting With Zhang Bing

“Sister, who’s on the phone?” Falcon gazed at Alice, baffled when he saw Alice running aside to answer the phone. However, since he was discussing with Huang Youcai just now, it was normal for Alice to go aside and answer the phone.

“Yang Ming.” Alice did not hide anything, “Klass’s mission failed. Yang Ming is going to find trouble with the Nancheng Family!”

“Hmph.” Falcon snorted. But he did not seem surprised, “Klass is a fool. All those years he learned from me was for nothing. He cannot even handle one Yang Ming. I don’t know how his brain developed.”

Alice shrugged her shoulders. She found it a little funny. Can Yang Ming be dealt with so easily?

“Finding trouble with the Nancheng Family? That doesn’t matter. The Nancheng Family is nothing more than a chess piece. Let him do whatever he wants,” said Falcon faintly.

“I have already negotiated with him. I asked if he would stop pursuing this matter if the Nancheng Family apologized to him,” said Alice. “Yang Ming agreed.”

“Oh?” Falcon was slightly stunned. He glanced at Alice, “I never thought that my sister was so respected that she could change Yang Ming’s mind.”

Falcon had learned about the conflict between Yang Ming and the Lancer Family in Europe through his channels. He knew that Yang Ming was a fierce man. But the most annoying was that the ruthless man Jetson that Dr. Benjamin assigned to him was actually killed off by Yang Ming!

This made Falcon’s heart throb. His hatred of Yang Ming deepened. Fortunately, however, he could now justify looking for trouble with Yang Ming! Didn’t Dr. Benjamin forbid him from dealing with Yang Ming? This time, Yang Ming himself caused trouble and killed Dr. Benjamin’s subordinate. Dr. Benjamin would not let Yang Ming go easily.

As a matter of fact, Dr. Benjamin had sent another expert to help him kill Yang Ming and avenge Jetson! Just now, he was discussing with Huang Youcai about how to deal with Yang Ming.

Alice’s face was faintly blushing, and it was barely noticeable. But Falcon’s eyes were sharp. Falcon’s eyes noticed Alice’s slight change. There was a hint of an unpleasant feeling in Falcon’s heart. Could it be that my younger sister and that Yang Ming...? However, he remembered that he was just praising his younger sister’s charm. It was normal for his younger sister to feel a little shy. Thinking of this, Falcon breathed a sigh of relief.

“Brother... You wouldn’t ask me to use a honey trap right...” Alice also noticed her brother’s peculiar gaze. Her heart tightened, but on the surface, she was shy and coy.

When Falcon heard his sister say that, he knew he was overthinking. It turned out that Alice had misunderstood him and thought that he wanted to use her as a honey trap, but... Falcon gritted his teeth. If I can really kill off Yang Ming, so what if I let my sister sacrifice a little? As long as Yang Ming doesn’t really take advantage of her!

“You can use it if necessary. But be careful! Don’t get taken advantage of by Yang Ming!” said Falcon.

“Brother-!” Alice blushed and lowered her head. However, she sighed in her heart. Since when did me and my brother start to have distrust and distance between us? My brother is actually willing to sacrifice me for his matter... On the other hand, I have also started to hide things from my brother...

Sigh! Alice sighed slightly and threw away these unpleasant thoughts. She was a little puzzled. My brother’s life is now very good. Why is he concerning himself with unrealistic fame and fortune? Why is he so preoccupied with Yang Ming? Why is he so concerned about the benefits promised to him by Dr. Benjamin?

Although he has not reached the top of the world yet, he is still one of the most powerful and wealthy people in the world! Even though it is behind the scenes, he controls many distinguished families at the front... This achievement is already much stronger than many people!

To put it bluntly, if her brother retired from the underworld, her family could rise quickly and become a super family...

“Okay, I’m just saying...” Falcon sighed, a bit ashamed of his previous thoughts.

Alice shook her head and said nothing. At this time, Alice's cell phone rang again. Alice said softly, "I'll take this call!"

"En." Falcon nodded and said nothing. He turned back to Huang Youcai.

"Hello? Hello, this is Alice." Alice looked at the incoming phone call on her personal phone. It was a number transferred from abroad again.

"Dear Miss Alice, I'm Jotans of the Nancheng Family!" Jotans said respectfully with a flattering tone. He was being very humble and respectful.

"Oh, Jotans, I was about to call you." Alice didn't expect Jotans to call first.

"Ah?" Jotans froze. He didn't know why Alice wanted to call him. The news of Klass's murder couldn't have spread already right?

"Jotans, what happened to Klass?" Alice asked in a low voice. "I heard that Yang Ming is going to find trouble with you?"

"Dear Miss Alice, this is what happened. Let me slowly explain it to you!" As soon as Jotans heard Alice's question, he quickly and carefully explained, "This is the case. Klass asked our Nancheng Family to provide him with the casino, but he didn't let us get involved in other things..."

Jotans first shrugged off his responsibilities, then continued, "Klass gambled his life with Yang Ming, so he got a revolver and put a bullet in it. Each of them shot one bullet..."

Jotans described how Klass and Yang Ming bet their lives in detail without any embellishment. After all, there were other people present at that time, so Jotans decided to recount it accurately. He mentioned how Yang Ming killed Klass with a bullet in the end, and that he wanted to avenge Klass himself so he sent the Guillotine Gang to deal with Yang Ming. In the end, the Guillotine Gang was easily destroyed by Yang Ming...

"Who told you to deal with Yang Ming on your own?" Alice suddenly got angry when she heard Jotans' words. "I just asked you to assist Klass. Did I ask you to deal with Yang Ming? Once Klass died, you should have reported it to me immediately. Why did you make that decision yourself?"

"Dear Miss Alice... I..." Jotans was very resentful. This Govisik didn't report to me immediately after something happened. He actually made his own decision to deal with Yang Ming, and made me get scolded by Miss Alice! However, Jotans was naturally unable to say that his subordinate did not report to him and made the decision himself. If he said this, wouldn't it seem like he, the family master, was too incompetent? His control of his subordinates was too poor?

"Well, let's not talk about useless things. Immediately rush to Las Vegas, go to the Douglas Vast Hotel and apologize to Yang Ming! Then, accept any conditions he proposes!" Alice said coldly, "Start moving now!"

"This..." Jotans was a little dumbfounded. He didn't know why Miss Alice asked him to apologize to Yang Ming! Wasn't she going to deal with Yang Ming?

"If you don't want the Nancheng Family to be destroyed, hurry up!" Alice sighed. It seemed that Jotans was still ill-informed! "Do you know about the Lancer Family incident from a while ago?"

“Ah? I know about it. Apparently, they provoked someone and were then eliminated...” Jotans froze. He wondered why Miss Alice was suddenly talking about this.

“The person they provoked is Yang Ming!” Alice continued, “I don’t need to say anything else, right?”

“Ah? It was Yang Ming?” Jotans was shocked, and cold sweat dripped down his body! He certainly didn’t think that Alice was lying to him. Alice’s words must be true! Previously, he thought that Yang Ming’s tone was too arrogant. Yang Ming even asked him to see him within twenty-four hours, or bear the consequences. At the time, he thought Yang Ming was bragging, but now... he only felt fear!

“He did it! Who else do you think it was?” said Alice. “I have already made it clear. Whether Yang Ming can forgive you or not is up to you!”

After speaking, Alice didn’t say more and hung up the phone directly. She had already said what she had to say. But since Yang Ming had promised that he would not continue pursuing the Nancheng Family matter, then Jotans should be able to escape this time.

Chapter 1556: Emergency During the Meal/ Ninja Turtle

Govisik was quite puzzled. The family master actually wanted to come to Las Vegas in person, and was obviously very dissatisfied with his previous actions. If this were truly the case, the family would eventually stop supporting him in the future. Nevermind running for a parliament position, it might not even be possible for him to continue his career in Las Vegas!

Due to this, Govisik hated Yang Ming very much. But he did not dare to provoke him. Yang Ming was someone that even the family master did not dare to provoke. What power did Govosik have to be able to provoke him?

However, Govisik was still dissatisfied with this matter. If I can stay as the person-in-charge of the family’s affairs in Las Vegas, then this matter will be over. But if the family master removes me from this post by, hmph. If I can’t live a good life, I definitely will not allow Yang Ming to be better off. Worst comes to worst, we will bear losses together.

Jotans rushed to the airport in a hurry. Although he had a private jet, he was not able to fly anytime he liked. After all, flight routes over long distances must be coordinated before flying. Otherwise, a plane crash was possible which was no trivial matter.

“Family Master Jotans, no air routes can be vacated within four hours according to the reply from the airport personnel,” said the butler said helplessly to Jotans.

“What?” When Jotans heard it=this, his expression suddenly became gloomy. “Not for four hours?”

“Yes, family master, that is what the aviation department said...” the butler replied carefully.

“Did you tell them that I am the one going to use it?” Jotans asked.

“I told them... but it can’t affect normal flights!” The butler said, “The time slots for flights are all full... Although we are a distinguished family, this matter involves transnational routes...”

“Go negotiate again, and ask for the soonest possible time we can fly!” Jotans snorted in a foul mood. If he was delayed for another four hours, he would not be able to arrive within twenty-four hours. Thinking of this, Jotans’ face could not help but be cast in a layer of gloom.

“Okay, I’ll go now.” the butler nodded quickly. He did not know what had happened to the family master today. Why does he suddenly want to fly to Las Vegas in a hurry? What serious matter happened?

Jotans hesitated. Although he knew that this was not a good time to disturb Yang Ming, he still had to inform Yang Ming. If he could not arrive within twenty-four hours, only God knows what would happen.

So, Jotans dialed Yang Ming’s phone again helplessly.

Yang Ming had just finished calling Batterton, but the phone in the room rang again. Yang Ming thought that it was Batterton calling back. Without thinking much about it, he picked up the phone, “Hey?”

“Mr. Yang, this is Jotans...” Jotans did not expect Yang Ming to answer the phone so quickly. He was stunned for a moment, then quickly replied.

“Jotans? Is there anything I can help you with?” Yang Ming asked faintly.

“Well... Mr. Yang, the soonest time I can take off is only in four hours. I’m afraid I won’t be able to arrive within twenty-four hours!” Jotans said carefully, “I would like to plead with you for a few more hours?”

Yang Ming frowned. He had not expected Jotans to call about this matter.

“When can you come then?” Yang Ming asked with a frown.

“The earliest possible time would be tomorrow...” Jotans said, “Mr. Yang, it is not that I don’t want to go. Instead, I really want to rush there as soon as possible...”

“Fine, tomorrow then.” Yang Ming said impatiently, “Call me when you arrive. I don’t have time now to listen to your nonsense.”

“Ah, Mr. Yang, if I am unable to reach within twenty-four hours, you won’t take action against our Nancheng family, right?” Jotans asked a little uneasily.

“Why are you talking so much nonsense? If I allow you a grace period until tomorrow, it will be tomorrow. As for whether I take action against your family, it depends on your sincerity tomorrow!” Although Yang Ming was a little bit impatient with Jotans dilly-dallying, he still explained to him.

“Okay! Okay!” Jotans finally relaxed. Now that Yang Ming had said so, Yang Ming would definitely not take any action until he arrived, “Mr. Yang, rest assured. I am very sincere!”

“Okay, I’ll hang up if there is nothing else!” After Yang Ming finished speaking, he hung up the phone without waiting for Jotans’ reply.

Jotans was left holding the phone after Yang Ming disconnected the phone call. He sighed, and shook his head slightly. Have I been despised to this extent by any person in the past? However, it is pretty normal that Yang Ming despises me. Rather, I still need to please him carefully!

However, after getting a positive reply from Yang Ming, Jotans was not very anxious. After all, if today could not work, Yang Ming had also agreed on tomorrow. The key was in his attitude tomorrow! If Yang

Ming was satisfied with his attitude, then the matter would just end like this. If his attitude was dissatisfying, then this time's matter... probably not done yet!

Thinking that all this was caused by Govosik's unauthorized decision, Jotans' heart was incomparably angry. He considered getting rid of Govosik as soon as he reached Las Vegas. Las Vegas was such an important place. There were many people waiting in line for Govosik's position, including many young talents in the family. Why should he use this fool?

This time, Yang Ming just wanted to blackmail Jotans for some money, so he did not really care much about whether Jotans would come. He had even made an appointment with Zhang Bing tonight to accompany him to the nightclub. Even if Jotans came, he did not think that he would be free to see him.

Batterton got dinner ready, and called Yang Ming, asking him what time he would like to have dinner. Yang Ming thought about it, then asked Zhang Bing to get prepared so that they could go down for dinner together.

Yang Ming had barely eaten anything morning. Zhang Bing and the group also did not have much to eat as well! When Yang Ming last left, he told Zhang Bing to be careful and not to leave the hotel when there was nothing going on, and not to open the door if strangers knocked. Zhang Bing was so careful that he did not even eat or order food.

"Bro, we should be fine now, right?" Zhang Bing quickly came to Yang Ming's room, then lowered his voice and said, "If the matters aren't settled, we won't be able to enjoy ourselves to the fullest tonight!"

"It's basically fine. You don't have to be so careful anymore." Yang Ming laughed. Previously, he was afraid that the Guillotine Gang's men would do something bad to Zhang Bing. Since the Guillotine Gang had been eliminated and the Guillotine Gang's boss Headless Wolf was on the run, Yang Ming's worry was naturally redundant.

Batterton was still careful to escort Yang Ming and his party into the restaurant's luxurious private room. Upon Batterton's personal order, the waiter busily served the food.

Yang Ming was indifferent to Batterton's humble attitude. Wang Mei was also used to it due to previous events. But Zhang Bing and Zhang Jiefang's eyes were wide in surprise! When they learned that Batterton was the Douglas Vast Hotel's owner, they were extremely shocked. It was fair to say that Yang Ming had relations in Las Vegas since he could get the luxurious top rooms of the Douglas Vast Hotel.

However, it was a bit abnormal for the hotel's owner to serve him personally and look so respectful while doing it! What sort of identity did Yang Ming have that could make a condescending hotel owner serve him personally?

If this were China, it would still be possible. But this was Las Vegas in the United States. How could this happen?

Zhang Bing's ability to adapt was rather strong. He quickly thought that his bro lived up to his name. Yang Ming was superb in every aspect. On the other hand, Zhang Jiefang was really shocked. Yang Ming's surprise this time was really too great!

He had heard from Zhang Bing at home that Yang Ming was not the same as he was back then due to his great empire and great connections in Song Jiang, but that was only pertaining to their city. Why is Yang Ming still as such even outside the city and outside the country?

However, although Zhang Jiefang was curious, it was inappropriate to ask questions, so he could only silently enjoy the scrumptious meal.

Soon after they started eating, a loud noise came from the private room's door. Yang Ming frowned, and was just about to ask Batterton what was happening when the door was pushed open. A young man walked in and accused in English, "I'm here to see who's in this private room! Who dares to occupy Mr. Lang Ge's private room?"

Chapter 1557: Remembering Our High School Days/ What a Coincidence!

In fact, rather than a provocation, it was just the boyfriend safeguarding her. However, as the Street Racer Gang's young master, Lang Ge naturally could not bear this humiliation, so he proposed to race with the guy. Whoever loses would have to give up pursuing the girl.

Lang Ge himself did not expect the guy to actually agree. Wasn't he looking for trouble by racing against the Street Racer Gang's young master? Just when Lang Ge's friends thought Lang Ge would surely win, an accident happened!

The guy not only won the race, but also forced Lang Ge to crash his car. Although Lang Ge himself was not injured, his favorite Ferrari was turned into scrap from the crash. made Lang Ge ashamed and angry. He also secretly made up his mind to find trouble with the guy!

When Lang Ge found out that the guy had actually taken the girl to Las Vegas to travel, he thought that God had his back! Wasn't this Las Vegas Lang Ge's Territory? Since that guy came here, he wouldn't have a chance to leave!

"Hehe, indeed, Mr. Lang Ge. The kid probably thought you were an ordinary student, and he didn't yet know your real identity as the young master of the Street Racer Gang in Las Vegas!" Slater brown-nosed.

"Is it all ready?" Lang Ge asked with a snort.

"It has all been arranged accordingly, Mr. Lang Ge. You can rest assured that I have swapped the waiter on duty today with our men!" Slater laughed. "Our people have also replaced the roaster."

"En, don't stir up any problems. This place is Batterton's territory after all. We have to give him some face." Lang Ge nodded.

.....

Batterton was only relieved after he settled Lang Ge and Slater. He wiped the sweat off his forehead, athen hurried to Yang Ming's private room. As soon as he entered the door, he explained embarrassedly, "Mr. Yang, I'm sorry to startle you..."

"I'm not startled." Yang Ming waved his hands lightly. A psycho coming in and shouting a few words, naturally would not affect Yang Ming whatsoever. Yang Ming simply did not place that person in his eye, so he was even too lazy to make a fuss about it.

Yang Ming found that his temperament had improved. In the past, Yang Ming would have directly dragged him by his collar and thrown him out. Now he just treated such a person as a clown and did not care at all.

“Hehe, yeah, in Mr. Yang’s eyes, that person is nothing at all.” Batterton nodded quickly.

“Who are that Slater and Lang Ge? What do they do?” Yang Ming asked casually.

“Mr. Yang, this Lang Ge, is the young master of the Street Racer Gang, one of the three major gangs in this city... Ugh, it should be two major gangs now...” Batterton suddenly realized the fault in his words and quickly changed his statement, “The former master of the Street Racer Gang is also Lang Ge’s father, who basically has nothing more to do with the gang now. Hence, this Lang Ge is the Street Racer Gang’s current master! Mr. Yang, as you probably know, a gang like the Street Racer Gang mainly focuses on underground racing and gambling, so it consists of a lot of young people...”

“Oh, so the previous guy was the sidekick of the Street Racer Gang’s master. No wonder he was so arrogant.” Yang Ming heard Batterton’s explanation, but he was not surprised, “You have a good relationship with them?”

“Well ... Mr. Yang, don’t get me wrong, our relationship can only be said to be okay,” Batterton was afraid of Yang Ming misunderstanding and hurriedly explained, “You know, in Las Vegas, I have no gang to back me up. I’m in the entertainment industry too. Inevitably, I have to deal with the underworld. I had to find a gang that could shelter our hotel, and therefore I am close to the Street Racer Gang. ”

“Oh, since this is the case, I will give you some face and not do anything to them.” Yang Ming nodded, “But if they do not know better, don’t blame me.”

“Relax, Mr. Yang, they should leave after dinner, and won’t continue to annoy you.” When Batterton heard that Yang Ming was giving him some face, he was immediately a little happy.

“Alright, you may go out. You are not needed here. The few of us here would like to chat for a while.” Yang Ming saw that Batterton was still standing by the side, looking like he was ready to serve at any time, so he waved his hand to signal that he could leave.

“Alright, Mr. Yang, if you need anything, you can call for me at any time.” Batterton knew that Yang Ming was dismissing him, so he quickly bowed and exited the room.

Seeing Yang Min’s little respect for a local gang’s master, Zhang Bing and others were extremely shocked. However, from Batterton’s words, it seemed that the three local gangs had turned into two gangs. Is the disappearance of a gang related to Yang Ming?

Especially when considering that Yang Ming had left to handle something, Zhang Bing and the others were shocked! What kind of power does Yang Ming possess now?

However, all three of them were clever and didn’t ask questions. Some things were better left known in their hearts. It would be inappropriate to ask it out loud, especially since Yang Ming did not talk about it.

But the shock in Zhang Jiefang’s eyes became even stronger, and now there was even a touch of admiration!

After dinner, Zhang Bing said that he had something to do with Yang Ming. Zhang Jiefang and Wang Mei naturally did not ask much, and were glad to see Zhang Bing leaving alongside Yang Ming. In their opinion, the closer Zhang Bing gets to Yang Ming, the better it would be! Yang Ming was so powerful. If he could support Zhang Bing, then Zhang Bing would have nothing to worry about in this life.

“Bro, shall we go to the nightclub downstairs now?” After knowing that Yang Ming had reserved two VIP seats, Zhang Bing looked extremely excited!

In fact, VIP seats were at the very front. When there were performances on the stage, the VIP naturally provided the clearest view.

“Now? Isn’t it a little early?” Yang Ming looked at the time.

“Really?” Zhang Bing also looked at the time. It was indeed a bit early. The nightclub probably would not have opened yet. So Zhang Bing could only say, “Bro, should we go and have a drink?”

“Let’s go.” Yang Ming nodded. He had dismissed Batterton just now, and Batterton was not allowed to follow him. Hence, Yang Ming and Zhang Bing were still free at the moment. Without Batterton standing respectfully at the side, it seemed rather casual instead.

The two came to the bar on the hotel’s first floor and found a quiet place. Yang Ming ordered a glass of juice while Zhang Bing ordered a glass of wine.

“You kid, when did you learn to drink this elegant thing?” Yang Ming glanced at Zhang Bing.

“Hehe... bro, I am just following local custom!” Zhang Bing said with a grin, “Moreover, I used to drink often when I was in school! At that time, I used to pick up chicks on the Internet. Before working out the deal in the evening, we would first go to a western restaurant to flirt. I often drank this!”

Yang Ming was stunned for a moment. After listening to Zhang Bing’s words, Yang Ming also recalled the times back in highschool and found it quite nostalgic! He also remembered that Zhang Bing back then already liked to talk about his one-night stands on the Internet. One time when Zhang Bing was bragging about it to him, Chen Mengyan even happened to overhear it.

His thoughts shifted to later where he saw a video of Zhou Jijia at Zhang Bing’s house. Yang Ming could not help but shake his head and smile bitterly. Time had flown by without him noticing. Those days had drifted far away!

Now that he thought of it, it seemed like it was from another lifetime, from a very long time ago. But in fact, it was really only one year ago.

One year could actually change some people and some things so drastically. If I had not saved the old man and not received special abilities, what would my current life look like now?

Without special abilities, he would not have gambled in Yunnan, nor would he be able to know Liu Weishan, nor would he have got his first bucket of gold! If he had not gone to Hong Kong, he would not have encountered Sister Xiao Qing, and even would not have met Wang Xiaoyan’s men...

“Bro, what’s up with you?” Zhang Bing was baffled upon seeing Yang Ming distracted.

“Ha... I was thinking back to my previous high school life.” Yang Ming sighed. Although he had gained some things now, he had lost a lot of things at the same time, “That time was really carefree!”

“Indeed...” Zhang Bing nodded, “Bro, I don’t even know when you started to become so powerful. You’re getting stronger and stronger. Now, I can’t even believe it! You shocked me too much!”

“Nevermind you, even I ask myself sometimes why there are so many misfortunes around me.” Yang Ming smiled bitterly, and returned to his normal expression.

Chapter 1558: Three with Two Remaining/ Go and Die if You Want To

Tao Linfang stumbled towards the nightclub’s doorway hurriedly while Slater chased after her. The waiter at the side noticed Slater, but shrank his head and pretended not to see anything.

These people obviously knew who Slater was. They did not dare to stop him. Otherwise, the security guards in the nightclub would have already taken action.

However, everyone knew that Slater was the subordinate of Lang Ge, the Street Racer Gang’s master. The hotel’s security depended on the Street Racer Gang. So why would they dare to intervene with whatever the master of the Street Racer Gang does?

“Ah? Mr. Yang... help...” Tao Linfang suddenly saw Yang Ming standing at the nightclub’s entrance. But after starting her words, she hesitated. She then lowered her head and continued to run towards the door without saying anything else.

Yang Ming was stunned and wondered why Tao Linfang had stopped her words halfway. He then understood why immediately. Tao Linfang knew Lang Ge and Slater’s identities. She wanted to ask for help but had second thoughts about it due to their identities. Yang Ming and Zhang Bing had only come to join the jewelry exhibition and it was impossible for them to fight against Lang Ge and Slater. Tao Linfang did not want to involve them in this troublesome matter.

If she asked them for help, not only would they not be able to help her, but it might even bring them trouble.

Yang Ming did not want to be a busybody. But Tao Linfang’s actions left a good impression on him. This person is not bad. We’re both from China. I should help her out a little.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming took a step out. He blocked directly in front of Tao Linfang, and said, “It is alright. Let me handle it.”

Slater was chasing after Tao Linfang and was about to catch up to her. However, he got annoyed when he saw someone suddenly stand in front of Tao Linfang like they intended on sticking up for her! There is someone who dares to go against the Street Racer Gang in Las Vegas? Does this person not want to live anymore?

“The kid there, get out of my way! This is none of your business. Go away if you don’t want to die!” Slater shouted.

“Slater, we meet again?” Yang Ming looked at Slater like he was a fool, “Oh yeah, I was eating just now and didn’t have time to bother with you. I didn’t know you were so arrogant. You ran all the way here just to shout? Where’s Lang Ge?”

Slater was dumbfounded after hearing Yang Ming’s words. After taking a closer look, he recognized who it was. Isn’t it this guy who snatched Mr. Lang Ge’s private room just now when Mr. Lang Ge was going to have his meal?

At that time, the kid sat there calmly and continued eating without lifting his head nor showing any respect. Slater got furious thinking of the previous scene. “It’s you! Let me warn you, stop butting into other people’s business! I gave you some respect and didn’t beat you up last time because you were Batterton’s guest. But, if you dare to butt in now, hmph, no one can help you!”

“Mr. Yang, this has nothing to do with you. I think you should just go..” Tao Linfang didn’t expect Yang Ming to stick up for her! In her opinion, the security guards were all being cowards by not intervening in this sort of thing. Other people would not even bother to be a busybody, let alone a person I just met.

But Yang Ming stood up for her. Although Yang Ming’s sense of justice touched Tao Linfang, she didn’t want to drag Yang Ming into this. It had nothing to do with Yang Ming and she didn’t want to involve Yang Ming in her affairs!

“It’s nothing.” Yang Ming smiled slightly, “It’s just a Street Racer Gang. I don’t put them in my eyes!”

“Yo? Who are you? Aren’t you a bit too arrogant? Just a Street Racer Gang?” On the other side, Lang Ge had managed to settle Chen Ze. Lang Ge was used to fights since he had been involved in the underworlds since he was a kid. Chen Ze was not his opponent! It just took a few hits to make Chen Ze fall to the ground seeing stars with blood all over his face.

After taking care of Chen Ze, Lang Ge chased after Tao Linfang with Slater. He suddenly heard someone being disdainful toward the Street Racer Gang by saying that they were nothing. How can I, Lang Ge, as the Street Racer Gang’s master, tolerate this?

“Mr. Lang Ge! This kid was the one in the private room just now! He took advantage of being Batterton’s guest and made impertinent remarks about you!”

“Oh? Sticking up for somebody? Haha!” Lang Ge laughed after he heard Slater’s words, “Kid, I don’t care what status you have in the Douglas Family but there’s one thing you have to be clear about. This is Las Vegas, not your territory! This is my territory and I make the rules here! So if you want to stick up for someone, it’s best to keep a low profile. Otherwise, I don’t care if you’re a member of the Douglas Family, I will make you crawl out of here.”

“Oh, excuse me. I’m not from the Douglas Family. Sorry to let you down!” Yang Ming shrugged with a smile, “Also, I’m still keeping to my words. It’s just a Street Racer Gang and it’s nothing much.”

“Hmph Hmph! Look, kid, don’t go on talking while acting like you know anything!” Lang Ge mocked Yang Ming’s ignorance, “Do you know our Street Racer Gang’s status in Las Vegas? Let me tell you, we are one of the three major gangs! It seems that you don’t know anything about Las Vegas! Don’t tell me you thought we are like other street racers that only race cars?”

"I wonder if the three major gangs you mentioned included the Guillotine Gang. I'm afraid that it has now only become two major gangs." Yang Ming said lightly, "If you continue nagging endlessly here, I don't mind changing it into just one major gang!"

"What do you mean?" Lang Ge was stunned. He could not understand what Yang Ming was talking about.

"Nothing, I'm just asking you to get out of the way, or else I will make your Street Racer Gang history." Yang Ming was too lazy to explain to Lang Ge and warned him directly.

Lang Ge still could not quite understand Yang Ming's words, but he immediately laughed, "You have such pride. So what if you're powerful in other places? You are in the wrong place. This is Las Vegas!"

"Mr. Lang Ge, let's not talk nonsense with this boy!" Slater frowned, "I think this boy is just delaying time. Let's hurry up and catch that girl, otherwise, she might call the police and this situation may get out of hand!"

Lang Ge heard Slater's words, and nodded deeply. He also felt that Yang Ming's words were inexplicable and assumed he was delaying time to wait for help. Therefore, he didn't continue talking nonsense with Yang Ming, and immediately headed towards Tao Linfang with Slater!

Tao Linfang initially wanted to run. However, after seeing that Chen Ze was beaten up by Lang Ge like a blood gourd [1], she ran toward Chen Ze and wiped the blood on his face with a handkerchief.

At the same time, Chen Ze also heard the conversation between Lang Ge and Slater. Seeing that they were going to catch Tao Linfang again, he quickly shook Tao Linfang's hand away from his forehead, "Linfang, run away! They're going to catch you. I'm fine here."

"But... I can't leave you here! They will beat you up!" Tao Linfang hesitated.

"Blargh! Still being affectionate?" Lang Ge sneered. "Don't be delusional. None of you can run away! Tao Linfang, I guess you didn't expect it? If you knew this would happen, you should have not done it in the first place. If you had followed me, I would not go after this pretty boy."

Lang Ge remembered the anger he experienced when he, the Street Racer Gang's master, was rejected by Tao Linfang. Since there's an opportunity to vent my anger out now, I will not let this opportunity go!

"Lang Ge, if you dare to touch Tao Linfang, I will not let you go!" Although Chen Ze was beaten up until his face was covered with blood, he endured the pain and climbed up from the ground. He proceeded to throw himself on Lang Ge after hearing how Lang Ge wanted to mistreat Tao Linfang.

"Idiot!" Lang Ge kicked Chen Ze so hard that he did a somersault. "You're this weak, and you say you won't let me go? If you have the ability, try not to let me off the hook today! Such a weak person! Let me tell you, this is how the world is. It is the survival of the fittest. Stop having any illusions. Today, your girlfriend is mine! What can you do? You're such a weakling you were born to be trampled on by me!"

"You-" Chen Ze was knocked to the ground, panting heavily. Although he was furious, he did not have the strength to climb up.

Just when Chen Ze and Tao Linfang were in despair, a cold voice sounded from behind...

Chapter 1559: Four Major Platinum Fighters/ In Despair

“En?” Lang Ge Sr. was confused. He didn’t quite understand Batterton’s words, “What are you saying, Batterton? What do you mean?”

Lang Ge Sr. subconsciously took Batterton’s words as a defense for Yang Ming. Batterton had threatened him! Therefore, Lang Ge Sr. was a little dissatisfied. Isn’t he just a guest of the Douglas Family? He’s not even a member of the Douglas Family. Even if the Douglas Family is a major family in Ello Town, they are not in charge of Las Vegas.

I’m the one who’s in charge here. Therefore, Lang Ge Sr.’s tone became somewhat gloomy after hearing Batterton’s words.

“Lang Ge Sr., I don’t mean any disrespect. I’m just reminding you for the sake of our friendship!” Batterton curled his lips and thought, Who do you think you are? If it weren’t for our familiarity, I wouldn’t even bother to tell you this.

“What do you mean by that, Batterton? For the sake of our friendship?” Lang Ge Sr. sneered, “I just notified you before coming for your family’s guest for the sake of our friendship. If it were someone else, I wouldn’t have bothered to inform them and would have got to work directly!”

“Yes, that’s right. That’s exactly why I warned you. If you were someone else, I wouldn’t have bothered too!” Batterton said, “I have warned you anyways. I don’t mind if you still insist on coming here. I have told you that ‘whoever comes will die’ anyways.”

“Since that’s what you mean, we can’t continue this conversation anymore! Goodbye!” Lang Ge Sr. put down the phone with a bang and yelled, “What the heck? Threatening me? Let’s wait and see!”

When Lang Ge Sr. hung up the phone, Batterton put down the phone lightly. A scornful smile crossed his lips, “Fool, I have told you that ‘whoever comes will die’! Since you want to come, you should come then. It’s extremely foolish to rush to your death.”

After Lang Ge Sr. called Batterton, he started to gather a team of outstanding men from his subordinates. Soon, the four major platinum fighters of the Street Racer Gang gathered in Lang Ge Sr.’s office.

“My son, who is your young master, was beaten by a member of the Douglas Family! All of you follow me. After you arrive, you’ll beat them up regardless of who is right or wrong. Hit them as hard as you can to avenge my son! It’s okay as long as you don’t kill them!” Lang Ge Sr. commanded his underlings fiercely.

“Yes! Chief! We got it. Hit them as hard as we can but don’t kill them!” The four major platinum fighters said repeatedly.

The four major platinum fighters were Sharp Knife, Victory, Old Fishy and Ear. These four were the best fighters in the Street Racer Gang. Each one of them could handle dozens of people along! As his son had been beaten up this time, Lang Ge Sr. had summoned all four of them and was prepared to give the Douglas Family an unforgettable lesson!

As for the other gang members, Lang Ge Sr. didn't even bother to bring them along. They could add some troubles or scare some people. However, only these four people could deal with the real master! Those rabbles were useless in a duel between experts.

Therefore, the former chief of the Street Racer Gang and his four platinum underlings went to the Douglas Vast Hotel courageously. In Lang Ge Sr.'s opinion, who could win a fight against these four.

Lang Ge Sr. was indeed the former chief of the Street Racer Gang. He drove a Rolls-Royce with the speed of a Ferrari. He sped madly and stupefied everyone on the road. It was rare to witness someone driving a steady luxury car like a Rolls-Royce in such a manner.

Today, Lang Ge Sr. drove personally as it was his son in trouble. He ended the drive with a drift and parked the car in front of the Douglas Vast Hotel.

A lot of waiters knew the former chief of the Street Racer Gang, Lang Ge Sr. and knew that he was once outstanding. Although Lang Ge Sr. was now running a regular car company, no one could forget that he was formerly the chief of the Street Racer Gang.

"Clear out, clear out! The Street Racer Gang is handling some matters here. Those who have nothing to do with this should leave immediately, or bear the consequences!" One of the four major platinum fighters, Sharp Knife, started shouting as they made their way to the nightclub.

The people in the nightclub had seen Yang Ming and Lang Ge fight at the door before, and some of them had recognized Lang Ge's identity. These people were all carefully discussing how this matter would develop. Now that they heard that the members of the Street Racer Gang were here, all of them lowered their heads and wanted to leave.

When the members of the Street Racer Gang said that those who did not leave would bear the consequence, these people all stood up frankly and walked toward the nightclub's door. No one was stupid and it was obvious that the Street Racer Gang was about to settle something here. What if the people who stayed here were treated as part of the opposing side?

The nightclub waiters along with the security team members were forced to leave by Old Fishy. The security team's manager had called Mr. Batterton but Batterton told him to not intervene in the matter. Since Batterton had said this, he might as well leave with everyone else.

Soon, Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, Chen Ze and Tao Lingfang, Lang Ge, Slater, Lang Ge Sr. and the four major platinum fighters were the only ones in the nightclub.

"Chen Ze, take her and leave first. You aren't needed here." Yang Ming glanced at Chen Ze who was bleeding from his head and said.

"But..." Although Chen Ze was afraid, he didn't want to leave alone! This incident was caused by him and Tao Linfang. Yang Ming was only surrounded by the members of the Street Racer Gang because he helped them. It wasn't proper to leave Yang Ming here alone at this time.

"Leave now!" Yang Ming frowned. If Chen Ze stayed, he couldn't go all out. He could only unscrupulously use his killing moves if Chen Ze left.

“Then... Mr. Yang, please be careful...” Chen Ze was startled by Yang Ming’s sharp gaze. He nodded quickly and headed out while pulling Tao Linfang.

Lang Ge didn’t say anything to stop them when they approached the door. In his opinion, as long as Yang Ming was dealt with, he could deal with Chen Ze and Tao Linfang at any time. There was no need to keep them here! Moreover, the gang members wouldn’t be able to use deadly force against Yang Ming if they stayed here as witnesses. But now, if Yang Ming was killed, they would have no evidence.

Even if there was evidence, they could just easily hand over a couple of members of the Street Racer Gang.

Lang Ge Sr. had the same thoughts, so he didn’t stop Chen Ze and Tao Linfang. He only lifted his head after everyone was gone. He stared at Yang Ming fiercely, “Are you the one that hit my son?”

“Yes.” Yang Ming nodded, “Are you here to apologize for your son?”

“En?” Lang Ge Sr. was confused after listening to Yang Ming’s words. He then laughed out loud, “Hahahaha, this is the funniest joke I have ever heard. Apologize? Do you have a fever? I’m here to deal with you! Young man, you have no idea what’s going on even when you are on your deathbed?”

Batterton walked down only after the crowd had left the nightclub. He said to the security team leader behind him, “Shut off the passageway and elevators to the lower ground floor. Don’t open them without my command!”

“Yes!” The security team leader nodded immediately. He shut off the passageway and elevators to the lower ground floor after Batterton had gone down. The people who went up wouldn’t be able to know what was happening down there.

Batterton looked at Lang Ge Sr. from afar. He shook his head helplessly and thought. I reminded you but you’re still here anyway. You can’t blame anyone else then. I can’t help you when you yourself want to die!

Lang Ge Sr. also saw Batterton who stood some distance away. He couldn’t help but sneer. This old man, what are you doing here? Are you here to plead? But pleading won’t help you this time. I will spare no one’s feelings this time!

“You mean you and your four scrappy underlings can kill me?” Yang Ming looked at Old Lang Ge like he was a fool.

“They aren’t my scrappy underlings. They are my four major platinum fighters!” corrected Lang Ge Sr. “Don’t just talk. Do you know who you have provoked?”

“Who? Isn’t it just the Street Racer Gang? Aren’t you one of them?” Yang Ming asked in reply.

“Street Racer Gang! Hmph, you still know that it’s the Street Racer Gang! Don’t you know that the Street Racer Gang is one of the three major gangs in Las Vegas?” Old Lang Ge asked.

“I don’t know. What I do know is that there are only two major gangs left.” Yang Ming shrugged.

Chapter 1560: Stop Pretending/ Deep Fear

Lang Ge Sr. was desperate, and he looked at Batterton resentfully, "Old friend, you are not courteous! Why didn't you tell me that the Guillotine Gang was destroyed? Why didn't you tell me?"

"Hmph! I kindly told you in the past. Because we're old friends, I didn't want you to come. I told you, anyone who comes will be dead! You didn't believe it! Who can you blame? I think I have done my best! I said everything that needed to be said. All this happened because you did not listen to my advice!" Batterton said unhappily after hearing Lang Ge Sr.'s complaints, "You thought I was backing up Yang Ming, now do you see who I was backing up?"

"This..." Lang Ge Sr. thought for a while. Indeed Batterton had said all these at that time, but I was so angry that I did not believe his words at all. I completely thought that Batterton was backing up Yang Ming, but I did not expect that Batterton was actually protecting me!

Ai! Lang Ge Sr. sighed. He was wondering why he didn't listen to Batterton's advice. Batterton was obviously being kind, but I thought he was ill-intentioned... I can't blame him. Isn't this bringing trouble to myself?

"But why didn't you tell me more clearly? You could have said that he is very powerful and he eliminated the Guillotine Gang. If you said that, I wouldn't have come!" Lang Ge Sr. smiled wryly and said.

Lang Ge Sr. knew in his heart that even if Batterton said that the Guillotine Gang was destroyed at that time, he might not believe it. But he would still make a call and verify it. Then, he wouldn't be so rash.

"Hmph! What is Mr. Yang's identity? Even our family master is extremely respectful towards him. Could I simply talk about him behind his back?" Batterton said, "Do you really not understand, or are you pretending not to understand? We are people of the same level. Do we need to say something so clearly? Isn't a hint enough? Usually you are quite clever. Why are you so reckless this time?"

"The onlooker sees more of the game! The onlooker sees more of the game!" Lang Ge Sr. regretted, "I was angry at that time. How could I know that it would become like this? Ai... I regret it..."

Lang Ge Sr. had no intention to rebel against Yang Ming anymore! Yang Ming had killed four of his underlings without a sound. What kind of strength was this?

"Old friend, you shouldn't regret and complain. The trouble in front of you has not been resolved yet!" Batterton reminded, "You have angered Mr. Yang. I can't plead for you. Good luck."

Lang Ge Sr. just remembered that there was still a big problem in front of him. Yang Ming was sneering at him while he was still complaining and regretting unimportant matters...

"Mr. Yang, I'm old and confused. I failed to recognize someone as important as you... Please let me... Let me go..." Lang Ge Sr. wanted to ask Yang Ming to let go of Lang Ge and himself. But knowing that Yang Ming had ruthlessly wiped out the Guillotine Gang and the four thugs in front of him without the blink of an eye, it seemed that there was no need to beg for it. Yang Ming wouldn't agree to it either. Since I'm here, I most probably will not be able to leave! Thinking of this, Lang Ge Sr. sighed and continued, "I beg you to let go of the other members of the Street Racer Gang... The Street Racer Gang is my life's work... Even if I'm gone, I hope it will continue!"

“Do you mean that you and your son’s lives can be exchanged for the fate of the Street Racer Gang?” Yang Ming asked with a cold smile.

Lang Ge Sr. froze for a while, only to realize that his destiny was completely in Yang Ming’s hands. He had no bargaining chips! He was already a lamb to be slaughtered by Yang Ming. How could a lamb that was about to be slaughtered be qualified to negotiate conditions? Thinking of this, Lang Ge Sr. became a little desperate, “Isn’t this... isn’t this okay?”

“Originally, this had nothing to do with me. It was your son who was too arrogant.” Yang Ming glanced at Lang Ge and said, “Lang Ge Sr., right? Don’t say that I didn’t give you a chance. If you personally cripple your son, you can take him away.”

Yang Ming did not have any deep hatred toward the Street Racer Gang. The Street Racer Gang was different from the Guillotine Gang. The Guillotine Gang had touched Yang Ming’s bottom line, so Yang Ming killed a hundred to let the Nancheng Family see his power.

This Street Racer Gang, to put it plainly, had just bullied two of his new friends. Yang Ming was too lazy to do anything to them. As long as Lang Ge loses his ability to continue to harass Tao Linfang, Yang Ming would just let them go. This would most probably be enough to shake them and deter the father and son from doing anything rash.

The reason why Yang Ming previously wasted four flying needles to shoot the four thugs was to shock both Lang Ge father and son and make them genuinely fear him! This was much more effective than directly killing four people!

Although Lang Ge Sr. and Lang Ge would also be shocked and fear Yang Ming’s strength if he personally killed the thugs, they would definitely not be like this now where they did not have the slightest resistance! They didn’t even dare to think about it!

If Yang Ming personally attacked, they would not dare to think about going against him now. But afterward, they would definitely think of a plan to take revenge on him or Batterton, Chen Ze, Tao Linfang, and the others! They would just feel that Yang Ming was only slightly better in fighting. As long as they send more powerful people, they could teach Yang Ming a lesson!

That would become a numbers game. It was nothing for the Street Racer Gang, which had a lot of gang members! But now, Yang Ming had killed four people instantly without doing anything. Lang Ge Sr. would not think about revenge anymore, because no matter how many people come, they would also be sent to their deaths. There was no meaning to it at all!

“Cripple?” Lang Ge Sr. froze, and immediately understood what Yang Ming meant by “cripple”! My son, for the sake of pursuing Yang Ming’s friends, caused such an issue. Yang Ming’s “cripple” naturally means taking away my son’s opportunity to continue pursuing girls...

Although Lang Ge Sr. thought that it was heartbreaking to have his son die without descendants, it was better than both their deaths! Fortunately, I am still vigorous although I am old. Certain functions have not been lost. Worst comes to worst, I can just go and bear another son, which can be regarded as passing down the family bloodline!

Although my son will become a crippled person, he can still be the Street Racer Gang's boss. With him taking care of this younger brother, my family line will not be wiped out!

"Mr. Yang, is this true?" Lang Ge Sr. looked up at Yang Ming. This was his only hope. He just hoped that Yang Ming didn't lie to him.

"I naturally meant every word." Yang Ming said, "Hurry up and do it. Don't wait for me to do it. Otherwise, you will die!"

"Okay! Mr. Yang, let me do it. I'll do it!" Lang Ge Sr. gritted his teeth and looked at his son, "Lang Ge, bear with me!"

Lang Ge naturally heard Yang Ming's words. Although he was afraid that he could no longer pursue girls after being crippled, it was better than losing his life, right?

Although I can't pick up girls and will lose a lot of fun in my life, there are other pleasures to enjoy. I can still eat, drink, race, and gamble among other things. Those are quite pleasant too!

"Dad, it's okay. You can just do it!" Lang Ge nodded. He was surprised that Yang Ming would let him go! Lang Ge was overjoyed. Yang Ming, who could kill people in an instant, was so forgiving.

Lang Ge Sr. hesitated a moment then raised his feet, and trampled on Lang Ge's lower abdomen.

"Ow—" Lang Ge screamed and almost fainted... He covered his lower abdomen, and broke into a sweat as he was in pain. He then started to roll on the ground.

"Mr. Yang, is this okay?" After doing all this, Lang Ge Sr. did not look at his son who was in pain on the ground, but looked up and asked Yang Ming.

"Ah—" Yang Ming smiled plainly and casually glanced at Lang Ge, who was rolling on the ground, "Don't pretend. It's nothing. It's just swollen."

Yang Ming's words surprised Lang Ge Sr.! His face changed instantly! Although his kick looked fierce, he actually retained and controlled his strength skillfully, and did not kick directly at the fatal place!

When Lang Ge Sr. was young, he was also an expert at fighting. He wanted to make a display, so he gave a kick that looked serious, but in fact, he held back his strength hoping that Yang Ming wouldn't notice it.

However, he did not expect Yang Ming to notice it!