

# So Pure 1561

## Chapter 1561: One of Us/ What Are You Doing

After these doctors went out, Lang Ge Sr.'s face showed a shocked look! No injuries! There are no foreign substances in the bodies either. They somehow all died due to myocardial infarctions... What is this?

The legendary invisible killing had happened in front of him. If he didn't experience this shocking revelation, it was hard to imagine.

The Street Racer Gang was served by a group of top-notch doctors. The Street Racer Gang controlled an underground racing ring. Members often encountered injuries during the race. If there were no dedicated doctors to treat them, it would be quite troublesome.

These doctors were top-notch professional surgeons, so they were familiar with the kind of trauma that Lang Ge had. They were able to quickly treat it. Lang Ge woke up after being given analgesics.

Knowing that he could not be a man for the rest of his life, Lang Ge was a little depressed. However, he did not resent Yang Ming at all. He only had the kind of awe and respect towards Yang Ming!

He was like a mortal who committed a wrongdoing and was punished by the gods. Not only would he not resent the gods, but he would also regret his mistakes, lest he make the gods unhappy and they come to punish him again!

Lang Ge had this mood now. In his opinion, Yang Ming's existence was not something he could go against at all. Yang Ming could kill him with just a gaze. He was as small as an ant in front of Yang Ming!

So, instead of resenting Yang Ming, he was grateful because Yang Ming forgave him and did not kill him even though he had caused so much trouble. The four thugs were finished and he was just castrated. It was considered a good ending.

Lang Ge Sr. pushed the door and walked into Lang Ge's ward. When he saw his son on the bed, Lang Ge Sr. sighed, "Lang Ge, don't blame your father... I was helpless and forced to do it!"

"Dad, you don't need to say anything!" Lang Ge said indifferently. "Dad, it's what Mr. Yang told you to do. You had to do it, or else we all would have died! I'm very glad that Mr. Yang spared our lives. Otherwise, you and I would be dead!"

"Oh?" Lang Ge Sr. was stunned. He wanted to console his son, lest he take things too hard, but he didn't expect his son to be more accepting of the fact than him. Since his son was fine, he said excitedly, "Son, it's great for you to think like this! I was afraid you would take it too hard! I was afraid you would do something irrational! That Yang Ming is not someone we can compete with! Batterton is right, whoever goes against him will die... I wanted to persuade you not to think of revenge as it is impossible..."

"Dad, you can't call Mr. Yang's name directly! You know, Mr. Yang is an omnipotent person with great wisdom and power. If you say his name, and he senses it, our family will be in trouble!" Lang Ge quickly corrected his father's words, "Also, I didn't even think about revenge. I think that I have been forgiven

already. Why would I think of revenge? I am not a fool. Mr. Yang can kill me without making a move. I'm not that stupid."

"Yes, yes... I'm wrong..." When Lang Ge Sr. heard his son's words, he thought it made sense. This Yang Ming is omnipotent. If he finds out that I am saying bad things behind his back, I'll be done for.

"Dad, we must now do our best to make Mr. Yang happy. I think that our Lang Ge Family still has a chance to develop..." Lang Ge said excitedly, "Since Mr. Yang gave us the Guillotine Gang's territory, you can see that we are not without value! I think that as long as we closely follow Mr. Yang and listen to his instructions, our family can become a super family like the Douglas and Nancheng Families..."

"Yeah!" As soon as his son reminded him, Lang Ge Sr.'s eyes suddenly lit up, but then it dimmed again, "But... Ai. Our family is without offspring... What's the use of achieving meteoric success in our career?"

"Dad, you are still vigorous although you are old. You can quickly bear me a younger brother. I can carry on for the next few years. When I get old, my younger brother will be able to take over. Our family will not go extinct!" Lang Ge said excitedly.

"I... can only do my best..." Lang Ge Sr. blushed and nodded.

"Dad, you have to take care of the Douglas Hotel. When I return to school, I will be a bodyguard for Chen Ze and Tao Linfang. Hence, Mr. Yang will definitely see our efforts to repent and be happy with us!" Lang Ge was planning for the future.

"En, yes! That being said, this time's matter is not necessarily a bad thing. If we take advantage of this, it will be a great opportunity for us!" said Lang Ge Sr. convincingly.

"Yes, Dad, I can't wait!" said Lang Ge excitedly.

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Yang Ming naturally did not think about the conversation between Lang Ge Sr. and his son. After sending them off, he said to Zhang Bing, "Big Bing, your wish will likely not come true tonight. The nightclub will not be open tonight."

"..." Zhang Bing was stunned, then he said excitedly as if he was unbothered, "Bro, the scene I saw just now was way more exciting than a performance at the nightclub! Bro, you are too amazing! You killed them with your gaze! Those four thugs were killed just like that!"

Zhang Bing saw Yang Ming killing for the second time in a day, so he was somewhat accustomed to it. Not only was he not afraid, but he was also very excited. In his opinion, it was much better than any strip show!

Especially the scene where the Lang Ge Family was scared to the point that they almost wet their pants. It was very cool!

"You!" Yang Ming smiled wryly, "Don't tell your dad and Wang Mei about this matter. Just keep it to yourself."

"Relax, Bro! I won't simply tell others!" Zhang Bing laughed. "But, what are we doing now? It's still early. We won't just go back to the room and sleep, right?"

"You have a wife waiting in your room, yet you are still asking me?" Yang Ming glared at Zhang Bing. "If Chen Mengyan was with me in the room, I wouldn't even think of going out."

"Ugh... Hehe, I thought that since we won't be in Las Vegas forever, wouldn't it be in vain if we didn't go out and explore? Such a waste!" Zhang Bing said embarrassingly, "The nightclub here is closed, but there are many other nightclubs outside. Why don't we go out and explore?"

Yang Ming wanted to refuse, but after seeing Zhang Bing's look of anticipation, he was somewhat helpless. He thought that since the matters in Las Vegas had been resolved and no one could go against Zhang Bing and himself, it was fine to go out and explore the city.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming nodded, "Okay, then let's go out and explore! But just to be clear, I will not go to those erotic places."

"Of course we won't go!" Zhang Bing quickly promised, "Then we can go now?"

"Wait a minute. I'll ask Batterton to prepare a car. It's easier to drive around ourselves," Yang Ming said as he beckoned to Batterton who was not far away.

After Batterton dealt with Lang Ge's matter, he didn't dare to leave as he saw that Yang Ming hadn't left yet. After all, such a big thing had happened. What if Yang Ming beckoned him to discuss something? So, Batterton waited at the side like a waiter.

Seeing Yang Ming beckoning to him, Batterton quickly rushed over, "Mr. Yang, Do you have any commands for me?"

"Prepare a car for me. I'll go out in a while," Yang Ming instructed Batterton.

"Okay, Mr. Yang!" Batterton nodded, "Where is Mr. Yang going? Do you need a driver?"

"No, I'm just going out to explore the city. The nightclub here is not going to be open tonight, so we want to go somewhere else and look around," said Yang Ming.

"Oh, okay, I got it." Batterton could only appropriately choose a car once he knew what Yang Ming wanted it for. With that said, he turned and hurriedly ran to the elevator to prepare the car for Yang Ming.

"Bro, you just killed those four people. There won't be a problem, right?" Zhang Bing waited for Batterton to leave and became a little afraid, "This Batterton will not call the police, right?"

"Hehe, don't worry. It's not as serious as you think." Yang Ming smiled. "This Batterton's family is called the Douglas Family. It's an underworld family. Such things are commonplace in their families, and they are one of us now."

"So it's like this!" Zhang Bing nodded assuredly.

Batterton prepared the car and came down to inform Yang Ming. He suddenly heard Yang Ming saying "one of us now", and there was a sudden excitement in his heart. One of them? In other words, Yang Ming regards my family as his own?

**Chapter 1562: You Want to Simply Leave After Smashing My Car?**

“The kid in front! Get out of the way! Don’t go near him!” The young man who was chasing from behind saw that Yang Ming had also got into the car and was very close to the man he was going after. He immediately got a little anxious and shouted, “He’s dangerous!”

“Dangerous?” Yang Ming looked at the person in front of him. He was indeed quite dangerous. He was able to blast open the surroundings of a car’s central control switch with just a punch. He was indeed not an ordinary person.

At this time, the man whose collar was being grabbed by Yang Ming was initially extremely annoyed and frustrated that Yang Ming had gotten into the car and grabbed him so suddenly. However, when he heard the shouting of the man who was chasing after him from behind, he had a sudden inspiration. He didn’t care about Yang Ming’s hand that was grabbing his collar, and continued looking for the wire of the car’s engine. But then he pulled a dagger out of nowhere and forced it towards Yang Ming’s neck.

The young man who was chasing from behind felt his heart tense when he saw the man’s action. It was true that the more one was afraid of something, the more it would happen. The reason he went overseas this time was to perform a special task. That man he was chasing was a confidential fugitive. The man had stolen some of the country’s advanced technology and fled overseas. He had chased him all the way to Las Vegas, and was prepared to assassinate him silently.

However, this man’s skills were also incredible, and exceeded most ordinary people. Plus, he was extraordinarily cunning and would always run to busy city centers when being chased. This way, the young man chasing was not able to let loose, nor was he daring enough to open fire randomly! After all, this was his country’s land and the mission was secret. If the local police noticed him, it would cause a lot of unnecessary trouble.

Originally, he thought that he was about to catch the man right in front of him this time. He didn’t expect that the man would jump into a convertible sports car and try to use it to flee. The sports car’s owner also didn’t seem to notice how dangerous this man was, and rushed up to reason with him!

If the man were to hold the sports car’s owner hostage, it would make things difficult for him. He might even have to just let the man go! After all, if the man had a hostage, the people passing by would call the police. Then, he would not be able to take any further action.

When he thought of this, the young man couldn’t help but let out a sigh. However, seeing that the man who was about to be captured was also Asian, he still had to warn him as a compatriot, “Leave quickly! That man is dangerous!”

However, the man’s dagger was already one step ahead, pressuring Yang Ming.

A trace of satire flashed across Yang Ming’s eyes. You have already smashed my car, and now you want to kidnap me?

“Do you want to kill me, or take me hostage?” Yang Ming asked as he slightly dodged the man’s dagger that was rushing quickly towards him.

“Ugh?” The man was obviously surprised. He didn’t think that Yang Ming would be able to dodge his dagger. He had a certain confidence in his agility. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have escaped the man behind him so many times!

Damn Supernatural Investigation Bureau! They are so nosy. This is obviously the Security Bureau’s matter, yet they ended up requesting such an expert to chase after me even across borders. Li Dianchi’s heart was filled with dissatisfaction and rage!

What right do they have? The chip is no longer in my hands. I have already handed it over. Yet this lad is still following me around like a ghost and trying to kill me!

Dr. Benjamin is also a bastard! He promised me that he would send an expert to protect me for a while after I handed over the chip. Yet, when I handed over the chip, that expert did not budge and wouldn’t listen to my commands at all!

What the hell! If I knew that it was so dangerous, I wouldn’t have taken this risk just for a few million dollars! At least I was still a well-paid researcher with an annual salary in the thousands back in my country...

When Li Dianchi thought of this, he was so depressed he could die.

He initially wanted to take Yang Ming hostage to force the Supernatural Investigation Bureau’s man behind to stop chasing him. However, Li Dianchi had come to realize that the somewhat sunny and ordinary-looking handsome young man in front of him seemed to also be a dangerous person!

What in the world? What’s going on! How am I so unlucky? He initially wanted to take someone hostage, yet found out that the hostage was an even more skillful expert than he was. Li Dianchi immediately felt like crying!

However, this was not the time to cry. Escape was still the most important! After missing his shot, Li Dianchi gave up on attacking Yang Ming. Li Dianchi had already noticed the danger he was in just from the moment Yang Ming dodged.

Li Dianchi dropped the dagger in his hand. A dagger was completely useless when dealing with an expert. Not only could it not hurt the other people, but there was also a huge possibility that it would harm himself. After Li Dianchi threw away the dagger, he wanted to jump out of the car and continue running. However, he quickly realized that Yang Ming was still grabbing his collar...

Li Dianchi had already exerted all of his force, yet he still could not escape from Yang Ming’s grasp.

“Hai!” Li Dianchi was anxious. He wanted to hit Yang Ming’s wrist with a chop! He was indeed like a cat on hot bricks seeing that the man from the Supernatural Investigation Bureau was about to catch up, yet he was still caught up by this kid! What is going on!

Li Dianchi finally understood what it meant to reap what he sowed, and to go for wool and come home shorn.

“Peng!” Li Dianchi chopped at Yang Ming’s wrist forcefully.

“Ouch— ” A cry was heard.

Yang Ming watched as Li Dianchi suffered in pain. He sneered and looked at him in a mockingly, “You want to simply leave after smashing my car?”

Yang Ming did not even dodge Li Dianchi’s chop. Back in those days when Yang Ming had just been selected by Fang Tian, he had to soak and transform his body with potions during his daily training. He punched and kicked big trees every day, and actually damaged many of them. Even if Li Dianchi’s wrist was tough, could it beat a big tree? To use a chop on him was basically asking for trouble and suffering!

“What the!” Li Dianchi wanted to curse. He said in his heart, Big brother, how much is your car worth? If my escape keeps being delayed, I will lose my life! He really wanted to slap this kid in front of him. Why is this guy unable to recognize priorities and urgent matters?

However, Li Dianchi only thought about it in his heart. He didn’t dare to actually slap Yang Ming! He thought about how this kid was completely fine and still able to sneer at him after he chopped at his wrist. And as for himself, his hand was so painful that it might fall off!

How is it the same as chopping an iron stick? Is this a human’s wrist? It’s basically reinforced concrete!

At the same time Li Dianchi exclaimed in his heart, he knew that he could no longer use force against Yang Ming. It was worth it to beg Yang Ming softly, “Brother, I will definitely pay for your car. I will not renege! Let me go first. I will return you twice the price afterward...”

#### **Chapter 1563:: Li Dianchi’s Thoughts**

Li Dianchi spoke a few sentences. When he saw that Yang Ming remained unmoved, he knew that his words did not touch Yang Ming, and immediately moved up a notch, “Brother, I beg you! I must leave now! Don’t you see? That guy behind me is chasing after me relentlessly. You let me go. When this matter is settled, not only will I pay you twice the money for the car, but I will also be very thankful to you! I will definitely do so!”

“Oh-” Yang Ming gave a faint laugh. “Where am I going to look for you once you are gone? Besides, I am traveling abroad and I may be leaving tomorrow! You will send me the money after that? Who are you trying to fool? Do you think that I will believe you?”

“Ah?” Li Dianchi hesitated for a moment. He knew that Yang Ming was an Asian, not a Caucasian. However, when he saw that Yang Ming was driving a sports car in the downtown area, he thought Yang Ming was not an Asian national. When he heard Yang Ming say that he was here for a vacation and he was leaving the next day, Li Dianchi could not help but be startled. Li Dianchi immediately changed his approach and took a closer look at Yang Ming’s physical characteristics. Immediately after, Li Dianchi turned cordial and asked tentatively, “Brother, are you Chinese?”

Li Dianchi spoke in Chinese because he felt that Yang Ming was more like a Chinese from his detailed observation of his physical characteristics! Although Asians were generally considered as yellow-skinned, there were still subtle differences between people from different countries. Although it was not obvious, there was still an eighty percent chance of guessing correctly when one looked closely.

“So what if I am? You still have to compensate me regardless.” Yang Ming had already guessed that Li Dianchi was Chinese. Hence, he was not the least bit concerned and turned a deaf ear [1] to Li Dianchi’s words.

"My buddy, I am also Chinese. There is a saying that goes, "Meeting a fellow countryman will cause one to burst into tears!" Both of us are from the same country! We should take care of each other!" Li Dianchi worked hard to make his voice sound more touching. Even though the person from the Supernatural Investigation Bureau would soon catch up with him, Li Dianchi had to preach patiently to this kid in front of him to settle the matter as he could not fight this kid. Otherwise, this kid would not let him go and he would be done for.

"You are from my country and yet you wrecked my car?" Yang Ming mockingly glanced at Li Dianchi. "Enough nonsense, I don't know how much this car costs in Europe or America, but the local price is three million. You have to compensate me twice the money, which is six million. Hand out the money now or do not even think about leaving here!"

Yang Ming had originally planned to buy a car for Zhang Bing with his own money when he returned to China. Unexpectedly, within half an hour, someone had taken the initiative to send the money to him!

Although Yang Ming was filthy rich and the car was not his, Yang Ming could not let this guy off easily! He must have some serious issues with his attitude to wreck my car in front of me!

"Brother! You are my dear brother! Don't you see that the fool behind is chasing me? I have to run! I can't let him catch me! You need to let me go first. Otherwise, you will not be getting any of your money once he takes me away," said Li Dianchi. "Both of us are Chinese. My buddy, I am telling the truth. He is extremely capable and is from a terrorist organization. Neither of us can win against him. If I fall into his hands, it will be a tragedy!"

"I don't care which organization he is from." Yang Ming did not care in the slightest. Let alone a member of a terrorist organization, even the armed organizations from Africa can never even think about snatching someone from my hands!

"..." Li Dianchi was about to cry when he heard Yang Ming's words. Why is this person not moved by persuasion or force? He turned a deaf ear to whatever I have to say! What kind of person is he?

However, he was still relentless. "Brother, you let me go. I will return home when you return home. You give me your contact information and I will find you once we are back home. I will compensate you three times- no five times the price that you mentioned. How about it?"

"Dang it! Are you mentally deficient?" Yang Ming slapped Li Dianchi's face with his palm. "Stop talking nonsense! Hurry up and pay me or do not even think about leaving! Enough talking about the future! I am not sure where I may go once I return to China."

Yang Ming was telling the truth. He would commence his trip to Yunnan not long after he returned to China. He was also unsure whether he would be able to return from the Yunnan Trip. Besides, who could know if this kid was just talking big?

Li Dianchi looked like he would be done for if he was captured by the person behind him. Whether he survived or not was another matter. Hence, Yang Ming would naturally ask for the money first!

"Shoot! Why are you like this? It's not like I am not going to give you the money! Are you forcing me? Are you forcing me?" Li Dianchi started to berate harshly when he saw that he could not move Yang Ming.

As the saying goes, the soft one is afraid of the hard one, the hard one is afraid of the harsh one, the harsh one is afraid of those who do not fear death! Now that I am willing to sacrifice my life, this kid will probably cower and let me go?

“Let me tell you. If you keep forcing me, I will fight you. I tell you, if I am caught by the guy behind me, it will not end well for me!” Li Dianchi shouted. “Dang it, no matter what, it seems like there will be death. If you don’t let me go, I will fight you! It’s either you live or I live. And this matter will not end well for you either even if I die!”

“Are you done?” Yang Ming quietly listened to Li Dianchi’s words and then asked indifferently.

“Ugh...” Li Dianchi did not expect that his intimidation and threats had no effect on Yang Ming. Instead, Yang Ming asked him if he was done... Isn’t this obviously looking down on and despising me?

Li Dianchi was apprehensive, “Dang it! You are looking for death!”

With a shout, Li Dianchi recklessly pounced on Yang Ming, looking like he wanted to fight Yang Ming at all costs.

Unfortunately, Yang Ming slapped him again. Li Dianchi was confused and disoriented by Yang Ming’s slap. “Are you performing acrobatics? Are you asking for a beating? Spit it out immediately! Do you have any money? If not, I am going to break you apart! If you do have it, then get it out this instant!”

“...” Li Dian spat out a bloody tooth... He was about to be driven insane by Yang Ming! This person is ferocious and unreasonable. I am no match for him!

However, Li Dianchi looked behind him. The figure at the back was getting. He sighed helplessly in his heart. Whatever I say now is not going to be useful. The person behind me is almost here. I will not be able to run away even if I say something.

It did not matter anymore. When Li Dianchi thought of this, he was both dismayed and desperate. At the same time, his ferocious look changed to a meek and persecuted look, “You do whatever you want. I have no money, only my life. Just kill me then...”

What Li Dianchi thought was that since this kid was so cocky, then just let him kill him. This will save me from the tortures I will have to endure if I do not confess once the person from the Supernatural Investigation Bureau captures me. Might as well let this kid end my life this instant.

“You want to die?” Yang Ming glanced at Li Dianchi. Yang Ming clearly knew what Li Dianchi was thinking., But how could Yang Ming let him get what he wanted?

“Yeah, I damaged your car. I won’t pay for it. I just want to piss you off. Just kill me! Aren’t you awesome? Do it!” said Li Dianchi as if courting death. “You are upset with me, right? Kill me then. Hurry up!”

**Chapter 1564: I Have What You Have Too**



"Oh, only after you give me the money, I'll kill you," said Yang Ming plainly as he looked at Li Dianchi. "If you don't hand over the money, it means you want to die. There are no two ways about it."

"..." Li Dianchi really wanted to curse. *Who the heck is this person? Why can't he just talk nicely?*

However, Li Dianchi did not wait to say anything. The young man who was chasing him from behind had arrived. In fact, all of this had happened very quickly. He and Yang Ming had only exchanged a few words.

The young man who was chasing after him saw that Li Dianchi was actually stopped by Yang Ming. His eyes were filled with astonishment! He was very clear about Li Dianchi's skill. It was far worse than his. Otherwise, Li Dianchi would not run away across the world when chased by him. However, compared to ordinary people, Li Dianchi's skills were indescribably stronger!

"Thank you for helping me to catch him!" Anyway, the person in front of him had helped him catch the target that he had been hunting for many days. Liu Yezi spoke gratefully.

"There is no need to thank me. I didn't catch him because of you," said Yang Ming indifferently. This person seemed to have delicate facial features. He looked so pretty that it made people feel that he was effeminate.

He looked Chinese. So, although he spoke English, Yang Ming replied in Mandarin.

Liu Yezi was a little stunned by Yang Ming's words and looked at Yang Ming, "Are you Chinese too?"

"I am here for a vacation." Yang Ming shrugged.

"Hehe

, since we are all Chinese, it is easier for us to communicate." Liu Yezi gave a friendly nod to Yang Ming.

"Can you hand him to me? I'll then be able to report that I have completed my mission."

"Hand him to you?" Yang Ming looked at Liu Yezi in astonishment. "Why should I hand him to you?"

"This..." Liu Yezi was stunned and thought in his heart. *Can't you see that I have been chasing him? Of course you have to hand him to me since you caught him. However, Liu Yezi explained, "He is a person that I have been ordered to catch."*

"Oh, I don't care if he is the one you were ordered to catch. He wrecked my car. I want him to compensate me for it." Yang Ming was not in the least bit concerned after listening to Liu Yezi's explanation. He still persisted on the matter.

"Compensate for the car?" Liu Yezi also noticed the damage to the central control combination switch of Yang Ming's car. Apparently, it was done by Li Dianchi... Liu Yezi could only laugh sarcastically in his heart. If an ordinary person had their car wrecked by Li Dianchi, it would be great if they were not scared to death. They would not be like the person in front of him, holding on to Li Dianchi and insisting on payment for the damages.

However, the man in front of him seemed to have exceptional martial art skills and could not be underestimated. He wanted Li Dianchi to compensate for the damages to the car, which meant that he had the ability to do so. Liu Yezi smiled sarcastically, "Sir, I'm from a special department in the country.

I'm performing my mission outside the country. I have to take this person back. Since you are here on a vacation, you should support me. Don't worry. As for your damaged car, I can get it repaired for you once I go back..."

Liu Yezi heard Yang Ming say before that he had come from China for a vacation. So, Liu Yezi did not conceal his identity. He thought that Yang Ming would give him face if he told Yang Ming his identity. *After all, we are from the same country. I am just carrying out a mission. He won't get in the way of business, right?*

"Carrying out a mission?" Yang Ming frowned. "I do not care whether you are carrying out a mission or not. But, this guy said that he will pay me the money for two cars. So, I will only let him go after he pays me the money!"

"Sir, do you intend to say that you will not cooperate with me?" Liu Yezi was a little angry. *Even if you know a little martial arts, you don't have to act like this, right? Compensate for two cars' worth? Isn't this blackmail?*

Yang Ming became angry after listening to Liu Yezi, "Why should I believe that you are carrying out a mission just because you say so? Who knows if you are a liar?"

"Ugh..." Liu Yezi was distracted and speechless. But, he immediately took out an ID card from his clothes and handed it to Yang Ming. "This is my ID. Does this prove my identity?"

"You have an ID?" Yang Ming took Liu Yezi's ID from his hands. This was a domestic military ID. The photo above was indeed the man in front of him. His name is...Liu Yezi? Yang Ming had nearly laughed, "Liu Yezi? Are you a woman?"

"I am a man..." Liu Yezi blushed with embarrassment...

"Crossdresser?" Yang Ming continued to ask.

"..." Liu Yezi was a little angry. "I am a real man!"

"Oh, you are a real man! I got it. A lot of superwomen are too." Yang Ming nodded.

Liu Yezi was completely speechless.

"I'm quite familiar with your department. But, why haven't I met you?" Yang Ming looked at the department that Liu Yezi's ID belonged to. It was the same as the department that was printed on the military ID Xia Bingbao gave him... So, Yang Ming was a little skeptical about the identity of the person in front of him, "Is your ID fake?"

"You haven't met me?" Liu Yezi was stunned. "What do you mean?"

"Obviously, it means that I am also a member of this department." Yang Ming said as he took out his military ID from his pocket and handed it to Liu Yezi. "Don't simply show your ID! Don't you know that I have a real one? You are in the same department as I am and yet I haven't seen you before!"

Of course, Yang Ming was just babbling. Yang Ming had not learned to identify the authenticity of these IDs. To put it bluntly, Yang Ming was just an affiliate of the department. How could he know whether

there was any Liu Yezi in this department? He said this just to trick Liu Yezi for the moment and see if there was a problem with this person's identity.

"Hey?! You too?" Liu Yezi received Yang Ming's ID, glanced through it and suddenly his face showed a disbelieving look! Yang Ming was really from the same department!

When Yang Ming saw Liu Yezi's expression, he thought in his heart. *This kid really has a problem! I am only an affiliate to the organization. I don't even know any leaders in that department, let alone ordinary members. After checking my ID, not only does Liu Yezi not show any doubt, but he also shows such an expression. Does this person really have a problem?*

Liu Yezi did not expect that the person in front of him was actually from the military. At the moment, he felt a little embarrassed! He hesitated for a moment and said, "Since you are a member of the military, I do not need to hide my identity. The place of work stated on this ID is just my affiliate. My true identity is to serve a special Department!"

"Special department?" Yang Ming did not expect such an explanation from Liu Yezi. *Wouldn't the nature of his job be very similar to mine? We are both affiliates of that department.*

"Yes, this is my real ID! You must have heard of it too, right?" Liu Yezi returned Yang Ming's ID, then took out an ID from his pocket and handed it to Yang Ming. "Your leaders should have told you that when our people need help, you must unconditionally cooperate with our department to accomplish the mission!"

"Oh?" Yang Ming took Liu Yezi's ID and looked at it with interest. At first glance, he was dumbfounded. *Could it be?*

## **Chapter 1565: Encountering A Colleague**

Yang Ming never expected Liu Yezi to be able to take out a second identity. *From his tone, could it be that he is working with the army? Besides, what is this special department he mentioned?*

Yang Ming was interested, and took Liu Yezi's ID. After giving it a glance, he was suddenly dumbstruck... *That can't be, right?*

"Eh? You're... from the Supernatural Investigation Bureau?"

Yang Ming coughed twice. He then stared at Liu Yezi with a strange gaze, "Cough cough... That can't be, right?"

Liu Yezi was relieved when he heard Yang Ming's words. *Since Yang Ming knows about the Supernatural Investigation Bureau, he is obligated to cooperate with me unconditionally. He has to hand over that person to me!*

"That's right! Since you know about this department, you should know how we do our jobs. Please give me that person!" Liu Yezi said while feeling a little displeased. He thought that Yang Ming would hand over the person after he took out his first ID. He never expected that he had to use his final ID.

"However... I still have to make him compensate me for my care..." Yang Ming said as he shook his head. He handed the ID back to Liu Yezi.

“What?” Liu Yezi was stunned after hearing Yang Ming’s words. *Does he not know what the Supernatural Investigation Bureau does? He is someone from the army, and he isn’t cooperating with me during my job?*

Liu Yezi was really a little angry, “Don’t you know that you should cooperate with us when we are doing our jobs?”

“Oh, that’s for normal military, but not for me.” Yang Ming shook his head, “Actually, you and I are the same. Both of us are working with the military. But I’m also working in a special department.”

“Huh?!” Liu Yezi was stunned, “Are you kidding?”

“This is my identification. Have a look,” said Yang Ming as he took out another ID and handed it over to Liu Yezi.

Liu Yezi’s facial expression changed when he saw the appearance of Yang Ming’s ID envelope. He took the ID with a disbelieving expression. After he opened it up and took a look, he confirmed his guess...

Liu Yezi already had such suspicions when Yang Ming took out his ID envelope as it was very similar to his. When he opened it and saw the contents inside, Liu Yezi could already confirm that this ID also belonged to the Supernatural Investigation Bureau.

“Colleague?” Liu Yezi passed the ID back to Yang Ming with a bitter smile. *Isn’t this too much of a coincidence?*

“En, colleague.” Yang Ming nodded, “Please give me some time. Allow me to claim my money first. After I finish claiming it, you can take him away.”

“Ugh... Alright...” Liu Yezi could only nod his head and approve of Yang Ming’s actions. He couldn’t help it as the two of them were from the department. Neither of them were working under each other. It was already considered very good if Yang Ming handed the person over after he claimed his money. He couldn’t ask Yang Ming to do anything overboard.

Since they were both colleagues, Yang Ming didn’t need to hide his methods from Liu Yezi anymore.

In actuality, the most shocked one was Li Dianchi. He originally thought that Yang Ming was just someone strong. However, after Yang Ming showed his military ID, Li Dianchi felt that something wasn’t right.

While that was still bearable, Li Dianchi felt despair when Yang Ming took out the same Supernatural Investigation Bureau’s ID. *Are you serious? How is my luck so bad? I just wanted to steal a car and capture someone hostage. How did I steal from someone of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau? Am I that unlucky?*

Li Dianchi had already accepted his fate. *No wonder this guy is so powerful. He also belongs to the Supernatural Investigation Bureau! Since I have fallen into their hands, I don’t have a hope of escaping anymore*

“Sigh-” Li Dianchi let out a sigh. He was dejected, and decided to give up resisting.

“So, are you going to pay or not?” Yang Ming asked as he pulled Li Dianchi up.

"I'm not paying! Do whatever you want! If you're so capable, then kill me!" Li Dianchi decided to go all out. The money in his Swiss Bank's account was enough for his wife and child to enjoy their life for a few generations.

Because of that, he decided to not take out even a penny. *Since I'm going to die anyway, why should I pay?*

"You sure that you won't pay?" Yang Ming stared at Li Dianchi coldly.

"I have no money. Instead, I have my life here. Do whatever you want to!" Li Dianchi looked like he was ready to accept his death.

"Alright. You're the one who asked me to do so. Don't regret it later," said Yang Ming plainly.

"Uh... Mr. Yang... We still have uses for this guy. Please don't kill him..." Liu Yezi quickly reminded Yang Ming when he saw that Yang Ming was prepared to take action against Li Dianchi.

"Relax, I know when to stop." Yang Ming nodded. He then tapped on Li Dianchi's acupuncture points lightly, and threw him onto the ground. He wasn't afraid that Li Dianchi would run away.

Liu Yezi became anxious when he saw Yang Ming throwing Li Dianchi onto the ground. *Don't let him run away just like that!*

Yang Ming smiled lightly when he saw Liu Yezi's guarded expression, and waved his hand. Liu Yezi didn't do anything when he saw Yang Ming's confident face. After all, everyone from the Supernatural Investigation Bureau had their own special techniques. He also had them.

Li Dianchi never expected Yang Ming to let him go. When he fell onto the ground, he wanted to immediately get up and escape. However, before he could run, a numbing and unbearable pain spread across his body. It was as if a colony of ants was biting his skin and intestines...

"Ah-!" Li Dianchi yelled frantically, and rolled on the ground. "Ah, this is unbearable... What did you do to me? Ah..."

While Li Dianchi was howling, he was rolling around on the ground with his hands scratching different parts of his body. However, it could not solve anything. He was twisting his body around and rubbing his body on the floor. His shirt had almost ripped apart, and some bloodstains had appeared on his skin. However, he was unaware of it.

Liu Yezi was also looking at Yang Ming in shock. *What kind of method is this? Why does it resemble meridians acupuncture? Even my father doesn't know how to do it, right? Meridians acupuncture is a very advanced technique!*

"Kill me, please! I can't take it anymore! I'm going to die!" Li Dianchi was crying, and wanted to commit suicide. However, he couldn't exert any force. Other than rolling around on the ground, he couldn't do anything else.

"Who would compensate for my car if you die?" Yang Ming didn't do anything. He just stared coldly at Li Dianchi.

“Ah— I’ll give you the money! I’ll compensate you for the car. I’ll pay...” Li Dianchi wasn’t dense. He understood Yang Ming’s words immediately. Yang Ming was still waiting for the car’s compensation. Unless Li Dianchi gave him the money, he would definitely not allow Li Dianchi to die.

“I thought you didn’t want to give it,” Yang Ming said plainly as he looked at Li Dianchi. “That can’t be, right? You can’t take anymore just like that? I still have many methods that I am yet to execute. Such a pity...”

## **Chapter 1566: I’ll Pay**

Li Dianchi felt like crying. He almost fainted after hearing Yang Ming’s words. This is just the beginning? Does he still have other methods that he hasn’t executed yet? Are you serious?

This is already enough to kill someone, and cause someone to be on the brink of death. From Yang Ming’s words, it seems that he still has more powerful methods. How could one survive? However, it would be better if one could just die. The most agonizing thing is this feeling where one is on the brink of death.

Thinking this, Li Dianchi quickly said, “Brother, I’ll pay, I’ll pay! I’ll compensate you for the price of two cars... Wait, I mean three cars! I’ll transfer the money to you immediately. Please, let me go!”

“Oh. Just say it earlier if you want to compensate.” Yang Ming crouched and tapped lightly on Li Dianchi’s body a few times. After that, he stood up again.

I wanted to say that earlier. However, did I have a chance? You’re too ruthless! I give up. I really give up! After being tapped by Yang Ming a few times, Li Dianchi felt as if he had just jumped out from a fire pit. He felt very comfortable.

“Sigh-” Li Dianchi let out a long sigh of relief. Although the painful feeling wasn’t there anymore, Li Dianchi still felt a shiver down his spine when he remembered that agony.

The person in front of me is too scary. He’s much scarier than the Liu Yezi that was chasing me before! If the Supernatural Investigation Bureau had sent this person to catch me, I wouldn’t have made it far before he caught me.

Li Dianchi’s pain slowly disappeared, and his strength was slowly regenerating. However, he wasn’t in a rush to stand up. Instead, he continued lying down while pretending to be out of energy.

Yang Ming did not hurry him as well. Li Dianchi did not realize the hint of playfulness in Yang Ming’s eyes.

Li Dianchi was thinking up a plan. After he finished recovering his strength, he would run away quickly. Since Yang Ming did not ask him to stand up, Li Dianchi was happy to fake fatigue.

“When will you give me the money?” Yang Ming asked as he glanced at Li Dianchi.

“Huff... Huff...” Li Dianchi purposely panted heavily twice, “It’s too agonizing. I’m going to die. Please wait for a while...”

After Li Dianchi finished speaking, he turned his eyes and looked at Yang Ming. When he saw that neither Yang Ming nor Liu Yezi were moving, he suddenly shouted a “hiya”, quickly stood up and ran away from them...

Liu Yezi got anxious when he saw Li Dianchi standing up, and wanted to stop him. However, before he could stop Li Dianchi, Yang Ming extended his hand to stop him, “Don’t be anxious...”

“En?” Liu Yezi was stunned. If he had not confirmed the authenticity of Yang Ming’s Id, he would’ve thought that Yang Ming and Li Dianchi were working together.

However, the things that happened afterward made Liu Yezi understand why Yang Ming did not do anything to stop Li Dianchi from running away.

Li Dianchi hopped up from the ground and wanted to run away. But when he just stood up and rushed forward, he fell straight to the ground with a loud thump before he could even take one step.

Li Dianchi fell face-first onto the ground, and blood rushed out from his bruised forehead. Li Dianchi was dumbstruck. What happened to my leg? Why isn’t it listening to my commands? Why can’t I run at all? I fell down just after I stood up? My sense of balance isn’t that bad, right?

Li Dianchi subconsciously struggled to get up from the ground, and wanted to continue running away. However, to his horror, he realized that he couldn’t stand up at all. My legs feel like they’re not mine anymore. They’re not even listening to my orders!

Previously, Li Dianchi hopped up from the ground with a little help from inertia, not because of the strength of his legs. Now, he realized that it was impossible for him to use the power of his legs to stand up. My legs are now useless!

“My legs... What happened to my legs?” Li Dianchi’s face showed an expression of horror, “Why can’t my legs move anymore?”

“You’re such a sly person. You still want to run away?” Yang Ming looked at Li Dianchi indifferently,

“I... I don’t want to...” Li Dianchi finally understood after seeing Yang Ming’s scornful expression. Yang Ming must have done this! Otherwise, it would be impossible for Yang Ming to not be anxious at all when I attempted to run away. He didn’t even try to stop me!

“If you don’t want to run away, then what were you doing just now?” Yang Ming asked with a cold smile.

“I... I felt like I had recovered, so I decided to exercise for a while... That’s right, it was just exercising!” Li Dianchi said with a serious face.

“Enough. I don’t care if you want to exercise or run away. Stop blabbering so much nonsense. Are you giving me the money or not?” As Yang Ming was talking, he raised his eyebrows and extended his hand to grab Li Dianchi.

Li Dianchi was scared to death by Yang Ming’s action. He thought that Yang Ming would do the same thing as before, and knew that he couldn’t handle it anymore. Li Dianchi’s whole body shivered when he thought of this. He hurriedly said, “Don’t... Don’t come over... I’ll call someone to transfer the money...”

"Then, hurry up. My time is very precious. I can't waste it on you." Yang Ming frowned as he looked at Li Dianchi.

"Alright... Alright..." Li Dianchi quickly took out his phone and dialed his Swiss Bank's phone number. He then asked Yang Ming carefully, "Sir, what's your account number?"

"My account number is XXXX-" Yang Ming randomly told Li Dianchi the account number of one of his Swiss Bank accounts.

After Li Dianchi recorded it down, he quickly started the transferring process, and transferred two million dollars to Yang Ming. The money was enough to buy four cars. Li Dianchi was really afraid, and wanted to just make this scary person leave quickly.

"Sir, I have already transferred two million dollars to your account. Please have a look..." Li Dianchi said carefully, "It's enough to buy four cars. Is it enough?"

"En, there's no need to check. Liu Yezi, I'll hand this person over to you." Yang Ming said to Liu Yezi that was beside him. He did not even look at Li Dianchi,

"Alright!" Liu Yezi also let out a sigh of relief. He felt assured when Yang Ming handed the person over to him. However, he still asked, "Mr. Yang, this Li Dianchi's legs..."

"Oh, I sealed his meridian points. It will be released after forty-eight hours," explained Yang Ming.

"There's no need to release it now, right? Just in case he runs away again."

"That's true." After hearing Yang Ming's explanation, he wasn't in a rush to release Li Dianchi's meridian points anymore. It's better if this guy can't run. It will save me so much effort.

"Alright, I'll go play with my friends. Go report on your mission. If there's a chance when you return back to our country, I'll treat you to a drink," Yang Ming said as he smiled at Liu Yezi and waved his hand.

"I'll be the one to treat you. You have helped me greatly this time. If we ever meet each other after I return, I won't be satisfied until we're both drunk!" said Liu Yezi generously.

"You sound like a man when you say this!" Yang Ming smiled and teased him, "If not, you sound too ladylike."

"What!" Liu Yezi's facial expression turned gloomy, and he almost fainted. He then laughed bitterly and left while carrying Li Dianchi...

## **Chapter 1567: Got Lost**

"Zhang Bing, come here. The matter has already been settled!" Yang Ming waved to Zhang Bing who was hiding behind a car nearby after Liu Yezi had left.

Zhang Bing only then ran over goofily, "Bro, was the police catching the thief just now? Wow, it was thrilling! That guy was badly tricked by you. It was so delightful!"



"It was all to get money for your car." Yang Ming pointed to the smashed part on the Porsche and smiled, "Someone delivered the money to you right when you thought about getting a car. Your luck is extraordinarily great! This guy gave you 2 million dollars. That's enough for you to get four of this car!"

"No way! Is that guy so generous?" Zhang Bing was quite far away when Yang Ming was talking to Li Dianchi. He could only tell that Li Dianchi was badly tricked by Yang Ming but couldn't hear their conversation clearly.

Zhang Bing was quite conscious. He went into hiding when he knew the situation was critical. He was afraid that he would be a burden to Yang Ming if he went over as Yang Ming would have to protect him as well. So, he only showed after the matter had been settled.

"I'll transfer it to your bank account when we go back. You can buy any car you want," said Yang Ming.

"Wow, bro, you're too generous!" Zhang Bing jumped for joy, "Well, this guy is also quite generous. Not only did he give us 2 million, but it's also in US dollars too!"

"He actually didn't want to give it. But what could he do even if he didn't want to give it?" Yang Ming smiled.

"That's true too. Right, bro, what skills did you use previously? I saw him start rolling on the floor when you had barely touched him. He immediately returned to normal when you touched him twice. However, his legs still seemed to be in poor condition and he couldn't run even if he wanted to. That's pretty amazing!" Zhang Bing got very excited when he thought about it.

"Hehe, it's acupoints." Yang Ming didn't conceal it from Zhang Bing. Since Zhang Bing had asked, Yang Ming told the truth. Yang Ming had thought it through at this time. He would soon go to Yunnan so there was no point in hiding some of his secrets from the people around him. If they wanted to know, he would tell them.

"Acupoints?" Zhang Bing's jaw dropped as soon as he heard it. He asked in surprise, "Bro, was it really acupoints? No way. Aren't those martial arts experts in the legends the only ones who know about it? Right, I still have something that I cannot understand and I didn't get to ask. Bro, how did you kill those four people when you were in the hotel nightclub?"

"Those four people... Hehe, it's still acupoints. It was done by hitting their bodies with an undetectable small object," explained Yang Ming.

"I see!" Zhang Bing nodded even though he did not fully understand it. He hesitated and asked, "Bro, can you teach me?"

"Of course." Yang Ming smiled, "I can teach you any time as long as you want to learn. I'll give you an illustrated manual when we get back. You should memorize the locations and names of all the acupoints on the human body, as well as their function and use..."

"Ugh... is it so complicated?" Zhang Bing felt somehow stressed out, "Is there anything simpler?"

"These are the fundamentals. It was painful when I first learned it..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly, "How can there be a shortcut for this kind of thing?"

"Nevermind then. I don't need to learn these things since you are protecting me by my side! It's tiring!" Zhang Bing gave up on the idea of learning. In his opinion, it was too much trouble.

"Haha..." Yang Ming smiled and said nothing. He could protect Zhang Bing now but he couldn't protect him all the time in the future. Zhang Bing still had to depend on himself in the future.

However, it was rather unrealistic for Zhang Bing to learn acupoints and martial arts. So, Yang Ming didn't persuade Zhang Bing after he chose to give up. It required one to be dedicated; persuasion by others was useless.

"Let's go to the nightclub." Yang Ming shook his head as he looked at the smashed car.

"Forget it, I'm not going. I'm itching for a sports car. I'll go back and research the models and designs on the internet. Now that I have two million dollars, I don't necessarily have to buy the 911 [1]. I can buy something else!" Zhang Bing wouldn't be able to have as much fun at the nightclub as there was something else on his mind.

"You!" Yang Ming smiled helplessly, "Okay, I won't feel at ease if the car is left with me since the central control switch is damaged. Although it's not my car, it would be bad to lose it."

"Hey, bro. Let me drive and enjoy it. There's a chance that I won't buy this car and won't be able to drive it in the future!" Zhang Bing called dibs on the driver's seat.

Zhang Bing wasn't in a hurry to return to the hotel anymore once he got into the car as his love for it had reached a certain level. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to stay excited for a long time or look around on the Autohome's website with Yang Ming when he first got into the car.

The roads in Las Vegas were wide and nice to drive on. Zhang Bing indulged in driving the sports car on the road while Yang Ming sat quietly on the side without disturbing him.

"Bro... I think I'm lost..." Zhang Bing went around in circles a few times before cautiously telling Yang Ming with a bitter smile.

"You have got to be kidding me. You are lost? I thought you were enjoying it and was just driving around in circles!" Yang Ming felt somewhat speechless as he glanced at Zhang Bing.

"I was driving around initially. But I couldn't find the way when I wanted to return!" Zhang Bing smiled bitterly, "I thought all roads lead to Rome. But the more I circled, the more confused I was. Now I have no idea where I am..."

"Why didn't you say so earlier?" Yang Ming patted Zhang Bing's shoulder, "Stop the car!"

"Screech-" Zhang Bing parked the car on the roadside, "Bro, are you going to beat me up?"

"Get off!" Yang Ming didn't answer and got off directly from the passenger seat.

"No way! Bro, are you really going to beat me up?" Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming pitifully.

"Why would I want to beat you up? I'm going to drive the car!" Yang Ming didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He kicked Zhang Bing, telling him to quickly get in the car!

“Oh, okay!” Zhang Bing got in the passenger seat. Yang Ming got in the driver’s seat and started the engine.

After he got in the car, Zhang Bing watched as Yang Ming turned left and right by feel alone without looking at the road... Although the roads in Las Vegas opened in all directions, they all looked very similar. It was difficult for foreign tourists to find the right direction, especially at night.

“Bro, you...” Zhang Bing asked, baffled.

“Returning to the hotel,” said Yang Ming.

“Do you know the way?” Zhang Bing felt even more baffled.

“Why don’t you have a look at what’s ahead?” Yang Ming pointed at the neon lights not far away.

“Huh... En?” Zhang Bing looked at where Yang Ming pointed. His eyes immediately widened in surprise!

“No way! It’s the hotel?”

The neon lights not far away spelled out the Douglas Vast Hotel in English. In other words, Yang Ming had led them back to the hotel with just a few turns.

#### **Chapter 1568: Let Me Tell You a Trick**

“Bro, we’re back already? How did you find the route back?” Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming in amazement. His admiration towards his bro was at the maximum!

“Hehe, I remembered the way. No matter where you turned, I remembered it.” Yang Ming smiled lightly. Remembering the way was a necessary practice for an assassin. Only by remembering the way could an assassin prepare themselves an escape route! Regardless of the success or failure of an assassination, an assassin must evacuate quickly. An assassin who didn’t have an escape route would easily lose his life.

Yang Ming, as the heir to the King of Assassins, naturally left himself a proper escape route at any moment. Danger was everywhere, and hidden enemies often jumped out at any time. So, Yang Ming did not even take going for a drive lightly. Remembering the way he came had become his natural habit.

Yang Ming didn’t need to deliberately force himself. He memorized everything naturally.

Before when Zhang Bing went the wrong way, Yang Ming didn’t have to spare much effort. He quickly found the way back and drove the car to the Douglas Vast Hotel.

“Bro, the more I think about it now, you are indeed not an ordinary person!” Zhang Bing sincerely admired him. “Fortunately, I had foresight. I got you as my bro since we were in school. Otherwise, with so many people who want to be your underling now, there’d be no chance for me!”

“Ha-” Yang Ming heard Zhang Bing’s words and couldn’t help but smile. “Actually, as long as you pay attention to certain details in life, there’s nothing you cannot remember. It’s very simple. There’s nothing hard about it.”

"Forget it. With this brain of mine, I won't be able to remember." Zhang Bing shook his head.

"Nevermind that this is a foreign country, even in Song Jiang City, I have a hard time remembering those routes that I don't frequent."

"Oh, but I have another good trick." Yang Ming laughed after hearing it.

"En? Bro, what other tricks do you have? Quickly tell me, does it require a lot of brainpower?" Zhang Bing asked quickly.

"No, not at all." Yang Ming shook his head.

"Okay, that's perfect for me," Zhang Bing nodded with interest. "Bro, quickly tell me, what is it?"

"Buy a navigator and download a world map. Then you will be fine," said Yang Ming.

"Ah?" Zhang Bing froze, and immediately knew that he was tricked by Yang Ming. Seeing Yang Ming's smirk, Zhang Bing said bitterly, "Bro, you're joking with me.."

"I meant it." Yang Ming pressed a button in the car and said, "Look, the car has a navigation system on it. Although it is in English, it's just some simple words, and it's very easy to use..."

"What..." Zhang Bing looked at the car's navigation system and almost fainted. It turns out that there is a navigation system in the car? Then I wasted a lot of effort making turns here and there. If I had known that there was a navigation system earlier, I would have been able to find everything...

"So I'm telling you, you just have to be good at observing the details around you." Yang Ming turned off the navigator and parked the car at the entrance of the Douglas Vast Hotel. He didn't say anything else and just got off.

Zhang Bing looked at the navigation system in the car and sighed. I'm still lacking a lot compared to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming entered the Douglas Vast Hotel. Batterton had sharp eyes; he quickly came forward to greet them.

"Batterton? Didn't I tell you not to wait for me? Why haven't you slept yet? It's four o'clock in the morning?" Yang Ming hesitated. He saw an old man sitting on the sofa nearby in his peripheral vision. When the old man saw Batterton greet him, he also stood up and walked over.

Yang Ming could guess why Batterton was in the hotel lobby. He was waiting for him to return. This old man was probably the family master of the Nancheng Family, Jotans.

Yang Ming's guess was naturally correct. The old man was the Nancheng Family's family master, Jotans. He had rushed to Las Vegas overnight and arrived at the Douglas Vast Hotel. Batterton naturally greeted him respectfully, but told him that Yang Ming had gone out, and had said to await his return in the hotel lobby before he left.

As Jotans had learned about Yang Ming's power, he came with a humble attitude this time. Even his backer, Miss Alice, had affirmed Yang Ming's power, and it seemed that she didn't intend to meddle in this matter. She just asked him to apologize to Yang Ming himself!

In other words, if Yang Ming did not forgive him and vented his anger on the Nancheng Family, Miss Alice might not intervene. Hence, Jotans' only hope was to pray for Yang Ming to forgive him.

That's why when Jotans heard what Batterton told him, not only was he not angry, but he even behaved himself and sat in the Douglas Vast Hotel lobby, quietly waiting for Yang Ming to return.

Although Jotans came to apologize with humble intentions, he was still the Nancheng Family's family master. Although he sat in the hotel lobby waiting for Yang Ming, it would still be inappropriate for Batterton to just leave him there, right?

So Batterton had no choice but to accompany Jotans in the lobby. Jotans was naturally happy to have company. He wanted to know about Yang Ming's temper and personality in advance and had no one to ask. Since Batterton stayed with him, he asked Batterton about Yang Ming.

Batterton did not hide anything. He did not have to hide anything from Jotans. The Guillotine Gang was destroyed by Yang Ming. Jotans also had a certain understanding of Yang Ming's strength. So Batterton told him the story of how the Street Racer Gang hot-bloodedly angered Yang Ming and the story of how Yang Ming killed four people with his mind alone without using his hands.

Jotans was horrified to hear that Yang Ming could kill without using his hands. He didn't think Batterton had lied to him. There was no need to lie at their level. So, Batterton must only be telling the truth!

However, this was too shocking. But after thinking about it, Yang Ming could overthrow the Lancer family overnight, so this did not seem as shocking anymore!

If such a powerful person did not have special abilities, most likely Jotans himself would not believe it too!

As he was still horrified, Jotans also felt that it was the right choice to apologize to Yang Ming this time. If he hadn't come, the Nancheng Family would probably die immediately...

Jotans knew a little about what happened between the Douglas family and Yang Ming. But it was a bit strange. Why is Yang Ming involved with the Douglas family now? Were they not enemies before? Now they seem to have a good relationship?

However, this is all good news anyway...

### **Chapter 1569: Schoolboy-like Family Master**

This showed that Yang Ming was not a petty person! Considering the Douglas Family matter, it seemed that Yang Ming was a forgiving person.

Otherwise, he wouldn't stay in the Douglas Family's hotel and get along with them so well! If Yang Ming was unforgiving, it would be difficult for Jotans to imagine why the Douglas Family had developed so much?

So, this also made Jotans confident to negotiate and reach a compromise with Yang Ming! Seeing the Douglas Family's current situation, Jotans knew that everything was negotiable. As long as he humbled himself enough and suggested favorable conditions, he believed that this matter could be resolved.

Jotans didn't know what Yang Ming looked like, but he suddenly saw Batterton stand up. He also understood that Yang Ming was back! Otherwise, who else in this city could make Batterton so attentive?

Sure enough, Jotans's guess was correct. Batterton immediately called out Yang Ming's name, "Mr. Yang, you are back! The Nancheng Family's family master, Jotans, has arrived and is waiting for your return!"

At this time, Jotans walked over. He tried hard to make his expression look respectful and reached out his hand enthusiastically, "Hi Mr. Yang, how are you? I'm the Nancheng Family's family master, Jotans..."

"Oh..." Yang Ming glanced at Jotans lightly and didn't shake hands with him. "I'm going back to my room to take a bath. After half an hour, come to my room to find me."

After speaking, Yang Ming turned around and walked straight to the elevator. He didn't spare Jotans another glance. Zhang Bing looked at Jotans, then at Batterton, but didn't say anything. He quickly followed Yang Ming and entered the elevator with him.

Batterton's heart suddenly tightened. He didn't know if Yang Ming's arrogant attitude had annoyed Jotans or not. After all, Jotans was a family master of a distinguished family and had a high status in Europe.

Now he had been looked down upon by Yang Ming like he was an unimportant person. Anyone in that position would be upset! Of course, that was if they did not know Yang Ming's true strength. Batterton thought to himself, *Even if Yang Ming humiliated me, I would not feel anything. Instead, I would feel that I must have done something wrong.*

*But, Jotans...* Thinking of this, Batterton looked at Jotans, only to find that Jotans's face did not look upset at all. He still looked so respectful, bowing his head humbly. He carefully said, "Yes, Mr. Yang. You go ahead with your business. I will be there in half an hour on the dot!"

Batterton shook his head. It seemed that he was overthinking and got worked up over nothing. Jotans was not a fool. How could he not know Yang Ming's power? If he was the sort of person to get angry only because of Yang Ming's disdain, he would not wait for Yang Ming in the lobby for so long!

*A family master of a distinguished family can do even this. What else can't be done?*

"Bro, who was that old man just now? I heard you say that he's the Nancheng Family Master?" After entering the elevator, Zhang Bing couldn't help asking.

"En, the Nancheng Casino you went to before is their family's business. However, it's just a small part of their business," said Yang Ming while nodding. "If I don't show that old man a little attitude, he would not know right from wrong."

"Ugh..." Zhang Bing was astonished. He didn't know the true identity of the Nancheng Family's family master. However, since he could become a family master, and after hearing Yang Ming say that the

Nancheng Casino was just a small part of their family business, then this family master was definitely not ordinary!

Such a character was left there by Yang Ming like a clown, and he had no complaints at all. In that case, there were only two possibilities. One was that this person had a really good temper, but Zhang Bing did not believe this at all. A superior with such a good temper, who would believe it?

The second possibility was that Jotans was indeed pissed but too afraid to speak up. Yang Ming was too powerful, and so Jotans could not raise a single bit of resistance. Of course, this was more likely.

"Don't worry about him. Go back and take a good rest. I will deal with this guy later." Yang Ming patted Zhang Bing's shoulder. "Don't you want to choose a car? Go back and look it up online."

Zhang Bing also knew that Yang Ming did not want him to get involved with too many of these matters. After all, these matters were not good matters. Yang Ming could control them, but Yang Ming was too far away from him. He still had to live within his own social circle.

After returning to his room, Yang Ming took a hot bath and watched TV for a while. He made himself a cup of coffee then slowly walked to the room's door. He had wasted far more than half an hour.

Yang Ming opened the door and saw Jotans standing respectfully nearby. Obviously, he had been here for a long time, but he didn't dare knock on the door and disturb Yang Ming.

"Come in." Yang Ming was quite satisfied with Jotans' behavior. He had passed the first test. If Jotans was sensible and gave up some benefits, Yang Ming wouldn't mind letting the Nancheng Family go. Of course, it all depended on Jotans' attitude.

"Yes, Mr. Yang." Jotans nodded. He carefully followed Yang Ming to the room, but stopped at the door. "Mr. Yang, do I need to change into slippers?"

"No need." Yang Ming waved his hand. "This room is not my house. It's not necessary."

"Okay." Jotans stepped into Yang Ming's room, but he didn't dare to sit on the sofa. He just stood at the side respectfully.

Yang Ming ignored him and turned into his room. After a while, he came out with a cup of coffee and saw Jotans still standing there in the same position as before. Yang Ming smiled slightly. *This also inconveniences this old man.*

"Sit down." Yang Ming raised his coffee cup, signaling that Jotans could sit down.

Jotans only then sat carefully on the sofa in the living room of the suite. However, he didn't dare to sit down completely. Instead, he sat with only half his butt on the sofa. His body was completely upright, and he looked like a schoolboy in class.

"Do you drink coffee?" Yang Ming asked lightly.

"Thank you for the offer, but there's no need to take the trouble." Jotans naturally didn't dare to ask Yang Ming to make coffee for him. He also understood that Yang Ming was just being polite and did not actually want to make him coffee.

"Alright. Since that is the case, I won't say too much nonsense." It was already. Yang Ming was reluctant to waste time with Jotans. "Let's go straight to the topic."

"Mr. Yang, I'm sorry!" Jotans stood up. He bowed to Yang Ming, and then said, "Please forgive me for the previous offenses. The Guillotine Gang's matter afterward was also not my intention; it was all Govisik. However, as a family master, I am willing to take on all the responsibility. Mr. Yang, please punish me!"

## **Chapter 1570: Ceding Interests**

"You're quite the gentleman." Yang Ming saw Jotans's attitude was still not bad and pressed his hand down lightly in the air, "Sit down and talk."

"Thank you, Mr. Yang!" Jotans nodded and sat down.

"Klass is dead. I'm not going to ask nor am I interested in who instructed him or who sent him." Yang Ming glanced at Jotans, "We are now talking about the Nancheng Family!"

Jotans was relieved after hearing Yang Ming's words. He was afraid Yang Ming would want to get to the bottom of this matter by asking for Klass's details and the identity of the person who introduced him to the Nancheng Family. If this happened, Jotans would be in a dilemma. Miss Alice's affairs could not be spoken of casually. If Yang Ming were to ask, he could only keep it to himself and stay silent.

But Yang Ming did not want to investigate this matter, so naturally, Jotans didn't mention it.

"Thank you, Mr. Yang!" Jotans had said this previously in a careful and respectful manner due to Yang Ming's pressure. However, this time, it was said sincerely! *Yang Ming is definitely someone who is broad-minded and not petty!*

"Okay." Yang Ming waved his hand, and said lightly, "Don't think this matter can be resolved so easily."

"Yes... I know. I definitely know it," Jotans nodded and said quickly.

"I'm not going to continue looking into Klass's matters, but the Nancheng Family's matter is not over yet," said Yang Ming. "You can see that the Douglas family is getting along quite well with me now, but do you know at what cost?"

"I'm all ears." Jotans was dumbfounded and immediately understood the answer to his confusion before! *No wonder the Douglas Family and Yang Ming seem to have a very harmonious relationship. They paid a certain price!*

Yang Ming and the Lancer Family was caused by the Douglas Family. Yang Ming destroyed the Lancer Family but was now close to the Douglas family. It was inevitable that Jotan was confused.

But the Douglas Family was quite smart. They knew they had to make a prompt decision and it could be said that they were lucky that they survived.



"They handed to me all the Douglas Vast Hotels in China." Yang Ming smiled, "This is not a secret so I believe you must have heard of it..."

"Oh? It was said to be an overall acquisition... So... It turned out to be like this! No wonder!" Jotans realized, "So that's why the Douglas family suddenly sold all their hotels in China! I was puzzled. The hotel industry is obviously profitable and the Douglas Family were developing plans to expand into the Asian hotel industry but suddenly abandoned it halfway. So this was why!"

Previously, there were many people like Jotans who were extremely puzzled about this matter. Some who were familiar with the Douglas Family asked them secretly about what happened but the members of the Douglas Family were surprisingly on the same page and said that this was the family's plan!

However, no one could detail the specifics of the plan. Although these signs made people doubtful, no one understood the truth and they could only trust the Douglas Family's explanation.

Now, Jotans finally understood the truth behind the sale of the Douglas Family's hotel industry in China. It was an interest ceded for compensation and it was not a huge deal.

"I can also give up our family business in China," Jotans said subconsciously after knowing the truth.

"Oh

?" Yang Ming snorted indifferently. "As far as I know, aside from the Macau casino, what other business does the Nancheng Family have in China?"

"This..." Jotans suddenly felt a little embarrassed. He was not trying to play any tricks when he said this. He just meant that since Yang Ming said that the Douglas Family gave away some benefits, their Nancheng Family could also do the same and let out some of their benefits!

He said this to reassure Yang Ming, but it backfired and made Yang Ming think that he was playing some petty tricks. It was both handing over their business in China but the Douglas Family handed over property rights of more than ten hotels and he could only hand out a casino in Macau. The difference was huge.

"Mr. Yang, you know that's not what I meant! I just wanted to indicate that whatever the Douglas Family did, we, the Nancheng Family, can do it too, and we are able to do it even better!" Jotans explained immediately as he was afraid Yang Ming would misunderstand.

"I know. Even if you want to give me a casino, I will not accept it so easily," said Yang Ming, expressionless.

"Mr. Yang, I was just making my stand! I mean, our Nancheng Family can also give out more benefits than the Douglas Family," said Jotans. "We have businesses in the entertainment industry in many countries worldwide. I can give out some as part of my compensation to you."

"Many countries worldwide? Do you think I have the energy to go around the world to take over your entertainment industry?" Yang Ming shrugged. "Let's start talking practically here. I want the casinos located in Macau and Las Vegas. Of course, I won't stop you from opening a second one. If you have the money, you can reinvest. I won't restrict it."

Originally, Jotans's heart tightened when he heard Yang Ming wanted the casinos in both places. *These two places are called 'World Casinos', and they are the most profitable ones. If they are taken by Yang Ming, the Nancheng Family will not have a good future.* After hearing that Yang Ming did not restrict them from opening other casinos in these two places, Jotans was relieved and secretly grateful. *It seems that Yang Ming is similar to how I imagined him to be. He is not the kind of person who is completely unforgiving.*

*If this is the case, Yang Ming's condition is not too much and it is reasonable... But this is too little, right? It's just two casinos. It is far lesser than the benefits given by the Douglas Family.*

Jotans was not stupid, and guessed that Yang Ming had not finished his sentence yet. He said, "Okay, Mr. Yang, please continue."

Yang Ming nodded his head and was very satisfied with Jotans's attitude, "Also, I want the businesses in Singapore."

"No problem, Mr. Yang. Please continue." Jotans nodded. There were only a few hotels and nightclubs in Singapore. With the two previous casinos added up, it was still not equivalent to the hotels of the Douglas family, so Jotans knew that Yang Ming was not finished yet.

"Add on one billion dollars," Yang Ming said. "Other than that, there's nothing else."