

# So Pure 581

## Chapter 581: The Finale (A)

Wang Zhitao also slowly recovered from his astonishment at this moment. His eyes were filled with anger! This feeling of being deceived and being played like a monkey wasn't something that a man could tolerate!

Because Wang Zhitao couldn't be considered a real man at the moment, his heart was even more distorted and even more unbearable!

"Die! Let her die. Let Yang Ming die too!" gasped Wang Zhitao. His eyes were round and red, just like a rabbit's.

Wang Xifan was wondering how to let Yang Ming die even worse. In his opinion, Yang Ming was already in his hands. *On the base, can he still run?*

*It's best to let him and Zhou Jiajia, this cheating couple, die together!* If Zhou Jiajia wasn't adored by his son, then he would have already found an underling to f\*ck her, or he could do it personally as well!

However, Zhou Jiajia was a woman that his son liked. If he did this, Wang Zhitao definitely wouldn't stand for it! In fact, if Wang Zhitao had no physical problems, then the best person to do this was him!

Now it seemed that it was benefitting Zhou Jiajia, this b\*tch. She wasn't humiliated before she died.

...

"Zhou Jiajia?" Yang Ming was stunned. He saw Zhou Jiajia tied on the ground in the surveillance room.

*Why is she here?*

However, when Yang Ming saw the following situation, Yang Ming couldn't help but be moved! Zhou Jiajia was actually doing it for him! If Zhou Jiajia said that she liked him in the past, it could have been made up or a joke. But now if she said it, it was impossible to be a lie!

*Everything she did was for me?*

Yang Ming sighed. *It seems that all the previous speculations were true. Zhou Jiajia actually likes me!* However, Yang Ming at the moment didn't feel joy at all. On the contrary, his mood was extremely heavy.

*Zhou Jiajia, how did I make such a girl love me until she's willing to die for me? Ai, it's another relationship debt!* Yang Ming scratched his head. *Anyway, let's escape from this dire situation first. Now it seems that Zhou Jiajia has found the evidence from Wang Xifan and sent it to Chen Fei, so Wang Xifan's fall will come sooner or later.*

"Ka!" The door to the room was opened. Three black-shirted men came in. "Yang Ming, come out with me!"

They were all members of the B Team of the Wang Family's Special Forces. They were the best on the team. Wang Xifan heard from Wang Zhitao that Yang Ming's skill was good, so he sent these few people there.

Even if they didn't come to Yang Ming, Yang Ming was going to find Wang Xifan. He couldn't watch Zhou Jiajia suffer for him. This infatuated girl, although she had caused him a headache, Yang Ming still couldn't leave her alone!

Reasonably, even if she was an ordinary friend, Yang Ming couldn't just do nothing and let her die, let alone ignore this ambiguous relationship!

Yang Ming looked at the three black-shirted men who were waiting in a formation. He found it rather amusing. These three people, if he made a move, would now be lying on the ground. Yang Ming didn't bother to deal with these kinds of unimportant characters.

"Let's go." Yang Ming shrugged. He put on his coat and spoke.

"Wait for me. Where are you going?" Xia Xue saw someone taking Yang Ming out, so she followed, too.

"Miss Xia, this is none of your business. Please wait here." A black-shirted man immediately reached out and stopped Xia Xue.

"Why don't you let me go? Aren't you looking for me?" Xia Xue reached out and tried to push the black-shirted man's arm aside.

The black-shirted man's arm didn't move. It was like a steel tube. Instead, Xia Xue's hand was shaken and became numb.

"Miss Xia, the boss only invited Mr. Yang. He didn't invite you. Don't make it difficult for us, otherwise, we won't be polite!" said the black-shirted man coldly.

"Hmph! Being so suspicious." Xia Xue hmphed, but she didn't force it. When a so-called expert showed his skill, you would know if he had the skills. When this black-shirted man inadvertently exposed such a move, it made Xia Xue scared secretly.

Although Yang Ming was much stronger than this black-shirted man, when Yang Ming and Xia Xue fought, he didn't use all his strength, not even one-tenth. He was just playing with her. Therefore, Xia Xue didn't feel how powerful Yang Ming was. She lost but she lost unjustly. Yang Ming had won it using dirty moves!

"Mr. Yang, please." The black-shirted man saw that Xia Xue was not making trouble, so he turned around and spoke to Yang Ming.

"Xia Xue, you wait for me here. I will go and see what tricks they have to play." Yang Ming secretly hinted to Xia Xue. In fact, Yang Ming didn't want Xia Xue to go. If it was just saving Zhou Jiajia, Yang Ming could still cope with it. If Xia Xue was creating more trouble on the side, then he could be overwhelmed on both sides!

Xia Xue's skill was obviously much weaker than the black-shirted men here. Yang Ming didn't want Xia Xue to become a target that threatened him.

"Then... you be careful..." Xia Xue was annoyed at what Yang Ming had just done to her. But at this moment, she should also focus on the overall situation. She shouldn't act however she wanted. Since Yang Ming told her to stay here, he must have a plan. So, she just told Yang Ming to be careful, and then she didn't talk anymore.

Yang Ming followed the black-shirted men. The iron door was locked again. However, before the iron door was locked, Yang Ming took a small pin from his pocket and stuffed it into the keyhole of the iron door without being noticed.

In this way, even if there was a key, the iron door couldn't be opened next time! The reason why Yang Ming did this was also to protect Xia Xue. Who knew if Wang Xifan would behave like a cornered beast who would do something desperate? He might use Xia Xue to threaten him again.

Therefore, he simply broke the door lock so no one could open it. He could use a tool to force it open after that.

Of course, Yang Ming's movement was very fast. It looked so natural that when he walked out of the door casually, the three black-shirted men didn't even notice it.

Yang Ming followed the three black-shirted men to the monitoring room where he saw Wang Xifan, Wang Zhitao, and Huang Youcai.

Since things had gotten to this point, Yang Ming didn't need to hide his true skills. Anyway, Yang Ming wasn't afraid of him. Even if there were many others, it would be too easy for him to retreat without injury.

However, what made Yang Ming feel a little worried was that at this moment Wang Xifan was holding a pistol pointing at Zhou Jiajia's temple! It made Yang Ming dare not to act rashly.

In this case, even if Yang Ming's skill was good, it was impossible to guarantee that Zhou Jiajia would be unscathed! Guns and knives were different. If the weapon in Wang Xifan's hand was a dagger, then Yang Ming wouldn't have that much concern. At least the dagger wouldn't be as deadly, but with a gun, it was hard to say!

Even if Yang Ming was fast in his move, the process of knocking down Wang Xifan to killing him needed time. This process was enough to activate Wang Xifan's conditioned reflex to pull the trigger!

Moreover, for things like guns, there was no room for maneuver. It could directly kill Zhou Jiajia! In China, under the tight supervision of guns, it wasn't easy for Wang Xifan to get a pistol.

But remembering that this guy was doing smuggling, getting a gun wasn't a big deal.

"I say, Wang Xifan, is your brother living well in prison?" Yang Ming could only begin to distract Wang Xifan's attention. Then he would look for an opportunity to make a move.

"My brother?" Wang Xifan was stunned, but the gun in his hand didn't move at all.

“Xiao Qing is my godsister. It was me who sent Wang Xuefan to the prison.” Yang Ming said arrogantly. “Huang Youcai, are you feeling great right now? You didn’t expect the car brake system to suddenly break down, right?”

“What?! It was you?” Wang Xifan was emotionally stirred up. The pistol pointing at Zhou Jiajia’s temple began to tremble! “It was really you. How did I ignore you? It turns out that you’re the one doing all these! I will kill you!”

Wang Xifan suddenly reddened his eyes. He never imagined that the person who sent his brother to jail and made Huang Youcai crippled was this boy who was the same age as his son!

*Good chance!* When Yang Ming saw that Wang Xifan was really agitated by him, he was secretly happy. He focused his mind on dealing Wang Xifan a fatal blow when his opponent got sloppy.

“Fuck! Yang Ming, you are going to die!” Wang Xifan finally couldn’t hold the anger in his heart and fired the gun at Yang Ming.

*Finally, he moved!* Yang Ming’s figure dodged like a ghost and quickly to the side, and then he hurriedly attacked Wang Xifan...

*” Bang !”*

“Yang Ming -”

The blood streamed down from Zhou Jiajia’s forehead... Yang Ming stared blankly at Zhou Jiajia who was falling to the ground...

With such a sudden change, all the people in the room were stunned. Zhou Jiajia actually threw herself at the gun!

## **Chapter 582: The Finale (B)**

Wang Xifan originally intended to point the gun at Zhou Jiajia and then threaten Yang Ming to commit suicide. *Ha, let this little bitch see how her loved one dies for her. It would be very fulfilling and delightful!*

However, when Yang Ming mentioned the hidden events all of sudden, Wang Xifan couldn’t control his mind! What was in his mind now was to eliminate Yang Ming quickly.

Therefore, he made the move to shoot at Yang Ming directly with his gun! In his view, killing Yang Ming had the same intimidating effect on Zhou Jiajia! But what he didn’t expect was that Zhou Jiajia actually blocked the muzzle with her own body!

Although it made Wang Xifan gnash his teeth, he had to admire this woman’s, Zhou Jiajia’s, staunch! *She could actually sacrifice so much for her lover. But unfortunately, my son didn’t have this blessing!*

*If Zhitao can get the true love of this girl, then I would be relieved to leave! I can only sigh in the troubling fate. The original good girl actually fell in love with Yang Ming, so then she is a bitch with no doubt!*

Forget it. Dead is then. Her death is not to be regretted! Wang Xifan returned to his normal state after this slight shock. Then, he was about to shoot Yang Ming again!

If Yang Ming got hit by Wang Xifan, he would shame the name of King of the Assassins! Fang Tian had given him a real-life lesson to avoid bullets, and then kill the shooter with the fastest speed!

Moreover, now that he didn't have to worry about Zhou Jiajia, Yang Ming wasn't as constrained as before. Looking at Zhou Jiajia who had fallen, Yang Ming's eyes flashed a trace of intolerance, a trace of mercy, and a trace of sympathy.

Although he had always been going against and evading Zhou Jiajia, he didn't care much about her. He even kissed and saw her naked, yet he never thought about taking responsibility for her.

However, at this moment, Yang Ming had a feeling of being unable to breathe. He felt that his heart had become empty all of a sudden. *Zhou Jiajia died for me. Anyway, this was an undeniable fact!*

*Indeed, she had done unjust things to me, but if those things were compared to today's event, then it was nothing.*

*Although she had hurt me, she didn't have to repay me at the cost of her life!*

Yang Ming's killing intent was written on his face without any disguise. He had never been in his current state before. He really wanted someone to be dead!

Wang Xifan's bullet was a joke in the eyes of Yang Ming. He didn't have professional training. Shooting against Yang Ming's erratic figure, if Wang Xifan could hit Yang Ming then it would be a paranormal event. Even a professionally trained sniper didn't have a 100% accuracy to hit Yang Ming with a shot.

With a punch, "Peng," Wang Xifan flew out. Although Yang Ming wanted to let him die, at the end of the day, he still withdrew most of his strength.

Anyway, Wang Xifan was now a wanted criminal of the police station. *If I killed him, doesn't it benefit him? It's better to let him accept the judgment of the law.*

However, the death penalty could be exempted for the time being, but the punishment for the living was hard to escape from! Yang Ming hit the acupuncture points on Wang Xifan's body so that he would suffer a living hell. He couldn't die in a while, but the pain would be hard to bear.

Wang Zhitao didn't expect Yang Ming to be so ruthless in the face of the muzzle and bullets. *He actually beat my father with his bare hands.* He was stunned on the spot, but Huang Youcai reacted more quickly and immediately realized that something was wrong. He slammed the emergency bell on the table...

A team of the Wang Family's Special Forces rushed in.

"Catch him!" Huang Youcai pointed at Yang Ming and yelled. However, he didn't expect these people to catch Yang Ming! Although he didn't think that Yang Ming could defeat these people, at least it was not a problem for him to get out! Now, Huang Youcai was most worried that after Yang Ming knocked down Wang Xifan, Yang Ming would pursue him and Wang Zhitao!

In fact, Yang Ming had indeed planned to do so. But, Huang Youcai had disrupted his pace! How sinister and cunning was Huang Youcai? How could Huang Youcai not notice that he and Wang Zhitao weren't Yang Ming's opponents? If Yang Ming was in a state of mind to confront them with a suicide attack, then they would really be finished!

"Have you guys f\*cked a corpse before? You go! Bring a few people along to have fun. This woman just died. Her body is still hot and she is even a virgin!" Huang Youcai had to make a more sinister move in order to escape!

He was betting that Yang Ming would care about Zhou Jiajia. Although he also saw that the relationship between Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia wasn't very good and Zhou Jiajia just had an unrequited love, she was dead. According to Yang Ming's personality, he wasn't a heartless person.

Sure enough, Yang Ming frowned after hearing it! He was already worried about Zhou Jiajia's safety. He wanted to finish off these few people as soon as possible to see how Zhou Jiajia fared!

He didn't want Zhou Jiajia to die because of him. In that case, he wouldn't be able to live peacefully for the rest of his life. He wouldn't be able to stand it with just the condemnation of his own conscience.

These people didn't dare to act against Huang Youcai's orders. Although they had no special fetishes, they also responded to Huang Youcai's call and surrounded Zhou Jiajia.

"Motherf\*cker!" Yang Ming cursed Huang Youcai for his shamelessness. He picked up and threw a broken fragment from the teacup that Wang Xifan had thrown on the ground before.

" *Shua*

, " it flew right into the right eye of Huang Youcai. Huang Youcai screamed but he forced himself to endure the pain as he dragged Wang Zhitao to the door. He quickly spun the wheel of his wheelchair with one of his hands, pushing the performance of the wheelchair to its fullest!

"Zhitao, hurry up!" Huang Youcai shouted as he escaped.

"Ah... oh.. ." Wang Zhitao also knew that it wasn't safe to stay here any longer. He looked at his father with grief and looked at Zhou Jiajia again. He sighed helplessly and went out with Huang Youcai.

After all, Zhou Jiajia was a woman he loved deeply. Even if this woman deceived him or hurt him, Wang Zhitao always had an unspeakable psychological complex in his heart. Zhou Jiajia and Chen Mengyan weren't the same. Although Wang Zhitao also loved Chen Mengyan before, Chen Mengyan didn't spend time with him, so Wang Zhitao was not so attached. But now Zhou Jiajia had promised to be his girlfriend and spent some sweet time with him.

Of course, "sweet" was just what Wang Zhitao thought to himself. Zhou Jiajia just treated him in a perfunctory manner. Wang Zhitao, who had never tasted the love, had an unspeakable feeling for his first love with Zhou Jiajia. How could he just forget it?

However, the timing was bad, and it was more important to escape. *Yang Ming would probably be angry with me in a while and I might be crippled.*

"F\*ck off!" Yang Ming kicked a few of the black-shirted men around Zhou Jiajia. No matter if Zhou Jiajia was still living or not, he wouldn't let these people humiliate Zhou Jiajia.

Against these petty underlings, Yang Ming wouldn't be merciful at all. Although they were only instructed by Huang Youcai, the Wang Family's dogs were always dogs. If Yang Ming let them go today, they wouldn't appreciate him. Loyalists without conscious thought would still come to him for trouble tomorrow.

Yang Ming basically made the black-shirted men in front of him lose their fighting ability with a single punch or a single kick. In the blink of an eye, all the black-shirted men in the room were lying on the ground, moaning in pain. Those who were moaning in pain were actually the fortunate ones. The others had already lost consciousness not knowing if they would live or die.

In front of Zhou Jiajia, Yang Ming anxiously checked her pulse. Fortunately, Zhou Jiajia didn't die on the spot. The bullet pierced through the upper forehead from the bottom to the top. If it was treated in time, there should be no danger to her life.

Yang Ming secretly breathed a sigh of relief and quickly pressed a few of Zhou Jiajia's acupuncture points that stopped her bleeding.

"Jiajia... How are you doing? Hold on. Don't fall asleep. I will take you to the hospital..." Yang Ming held Zhou Jiajia in his arms as he yelled at her again and again.

"Yang...Yang... Ming, run. Don't worry about me..." Zhou Jiajia's mind had begun to blur. She didn't see Yang Ming knocking down Wang Xifan and defeating the black-shirted men in the room just now. She thought that Yang Ming was still in danger.

"Jiajia, I've knocked out all the bad guys. I will take you to the hospital!" Yang Ming held Zhou Jiajia in his right hand, but his left hand was holding Wang Xifan's neck. It was like dragging a dead dog as he dragged Wang Xifan out of the monitoring room.

"Alright..." Zhou Jiajia's mouth twitched a bit, revealing a smile...

Yang Ming didn't dare delay. Zhou Jiajia's situation was far from good. *I have to go to the hospital quickly, otherwise, it will be too late!*

However, even if Yang Ming wanted to be quick, some other people didn't want him to be fast. There were noisy footsteps coming from the corridor.

Most probably when Huang Youcai escaped with Wang Zhitao, he already sounded the alarm. At this moment, a large number of black-shirted men rushed toward Yang Ming in the corridor!

Yang Ming frowned. He lifted Wang Xifan directly with his left arm. He yelled to the black-shirted men, "Wang Xifan is in my hands now. If you dare to stop me, I will crush his femur!"

### **Chapter 583: Agreement**

These people were trained by Wang Xifan. Wang Xifan was their top leader. Seeing that Wang Xifan was subdued by Yang Ming, these people were still afraid to act rashly!

No one doubted that Yang Ming had the ability to crush Wang Xifan's femur. He could lift the person with one hand. How could anyone belittle that strength? What's more, Yang Ming still had another person in his other arm!

It wasn't that Yang Ming couldn't defeat them, but he didn't want to waste time fighting with them. Now, for Yang Ming, time was everything. He could only save time to take Zhou Jiajia to the hospital as fast as he could for treatment.

When he passed by the room where he and Xia Xue were detained, Yang Ming quickly opened the door and shouted inside, "Xia Xue, hurry up and come out!"

" Ah !" Xia Xue looked at Zhou Jiajia in Yang Ming's arms and was shocked. She quickly asked, "Yang Ming, what happened to her?"

"Can't you see it? She was shot by a gun. Hurry up and help me hold Wang Xifan. Leave here as soon as possible!" Yang Ming didn't have time to explain too much to Xia Xue. He just handed Wang Xifan to her.

Although Xia Xue was a girl, her strength was great, too. Holding Wang Xifan was more than enough for her. With Wang Xifan as cover, they went very smoothly to the gate of the base.

Wang Xifan's Mercedes-Benz was parked at the gate of the base, but the previous RV had disappeared. Apparently, Wang Zhitao and Huang Youcai fled using the RV.

Yang Ming had hit Wang Xifan's acupuncture point. He wouldn't be waking up for a while. Even if he woke up, he wouldn't have any fighting ability. Yang Ming didn't tell Xia Xue about the pistol that he had seized.

"You drive." Yang Ming threw the car key he found on Wang Xifan to Xia Xue, and then he sat down in the back seat of the car with Zhou Jiajia.

" Oh ." Xia Xue nodded and started the car. At this time, she also knew that the situation was urgent and didn't speak much.

"Go to the hospital first. Hurry up!" Yang Ming told Xia Xue.

"I know." As Xia Xue said this, she accelerated the car.

"Jiajia, hold on for a while... we will go to the hospital right away." Along the way, the sentence Yang Ming said the most was this sentence. He was afraid that Zhou Jiajia would close her eyes and not open them anymore.

Sometimes, whether people who are seriously injured can hold on in their journey to the hospital depended on their own will and conviction. If they held on, they would be safe. If they couldn't hold on, they would die on the journey.

Yang Ming had never experienced this kind of thing, but he had seen it too many times on TV! Therefore, he could only keep talking to Zhou Jiajia to let her hold on.

" En ..." Zhou Jiajia leaned against Yang Ming's arms. Although her face was pale, there was a sense of happiness that couldn't be said. Yang Ming was caring for her. Whether she was alive or dead, this was enough.



"Xia Xue, drive faster!" Yang Ming looked at Zhou Jiajia in his arm, her vigor was getting dimmer. He said anxiously to Xia Xue, "Can't you take out the strength you have when chasing me on the street?"

"I'm going fast enough already. Do you want me to drive the car as though it was a rocket?" Xia Xue was also anxious. After all, it was a life and death situation.

"Yang Ming... I'm so cold... so sleepy... I want to sleep... Can you kiss me...?" In his arms, Zhou Jiajia's breathing suddenly became rapid.

Yang Ming was shocked. *Can it be that Zhou Jiajia couldn't hold on anymore?*

"Yang Ming... I really... love you... can you satisfy my... last wish..." When Zhou Jiajia saw that Yang Ming didn't move, she added a sentence...

Yang Ming really had the urge to kiss her. He also wanted to fulfill Zhou Jiajia's wish, but Yang Ming suddenly remembered an important thing!

Yang Ming once read a little story. The story said that an old man before he died wanted to see his unborn grandson, so the old man kept his last breath. Not until his daughter-in-law gave birth to his grandson did the old man pass away happily!

Many people would have such a wish before they left the world. If this wish wasn't fulfilled, this person would be unwilling to leave. Such examples were too numerous to mention.

"Jiajia, we're almost to the hospital, right. So, I'll promise you this. As long as your injury is cured, I will kiss you every day... I love you..." Yang Ming said a lie that was against his belief. But Yang Ming also knew that what Zhou Jiajia wanted now was a belief that kept her holding on!

If he fulfilled her wish now, she won't be able to hold on to the hospital! Only when he gave her faith would there be a miracle!

As expected, Zhou Jiajia's original dim expression suddenly became lively. There was a smile on her lips. She opened her mouth and said, "Well... you promised me... no regrets..."

"Okay, no regrets. The one who regrets will be Wang Zhitao..." Yang Ming laughed.

"Why... why Wang Zhitao?" Zhou Jiajia's thinking was still very clear which made Yang Ming relieved. It seemed that the bullet didn't hurt her brain.

"It's because he's a retard!" Yang Ming explained.

"Heh ..." Zhou Jiajia laughed, too. After a while, Zhou Jiajia said again, "Yang Ming... I'm really sleepy..."

"Not sleepy, be a good girl. Don't sleep. I don't like a girl who doesn't listen..." Yang Ming pretended to be angry.

"Oh ... then... I won't sleep..." Zhou Jiajia's voice was getting smaller and smaller, but fortunately, she still had no signs of confusion.

"Xia Xue, turn the car's radio on!" Yang Ming told Xia Xue. Inside the car was too quiet. The environment wasn't good for Zhou Jiajia and made it too easy to fall asleep.

" Oh ." Xia Xue quickly turned on the car's radio. Although she felt awkward for Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia having their sweet moment, she also knew that Yang Ming was saving people. So she was surprisingly not being sarcastic to Yang Ming. She just focused on driving.

"Even if you and I have been with each other for a hundred years. Whoever dies at the age of seventy-nine, just wait three years on the Bridge of Helplessness...

"Side by side. Husband and wife live harmoniously in the world. Suffer for three years in Meng Po House [1]. A simple diet is even more delicious...

"A bridge, a soul, stop and go for another three years...

"Two lovers depend on each other. The two heart cross each other but they aren't envious of the fairy...

"Karma Stone, the destiny of three lives. Reincarnate forever..."

It was a song from Shu Ya's new album on the radio. It was sad and emotional as it told a beautiful love story. However, it was somewhat similar to the current atmosphere.

Zhou Jiajia listened to the song on the radio and actually hummed along softly...

Yang Ming didn't stop. This was better. No matter what Zhou Jiajia was doing, as long as she held on to the hospital, everything would be fine!

The car finally entered the city, but they couldn't drive rapidly like they were on the highway. However, Xia Xue still maintained a very high speed. The prohibited roads and traffic lights had become decorations.

However, Xia Xue's arrogant behavior quickly caught the attention of the traffic police on the road. Not far from the front, there were two traffic police officers who set up a roadblock to stop Xia Xue!

" Gazi !" Xia Xue stepped on the brake furiously. She turned down the window. Before the two traffic policemen spoke, she said first, "I'm Xia Xue of the Criminal Investigation Team. I'm performing a mission!"

There weren't many beautiful women among the police. Xia Xue's bad\*ss name was famous. When the policeman saw Xia Xue's strict expression, they knew that she must be the legendary female tyrannosaurus! When they looked at the back of the car, there was indeed an injured person. They didn't dare to delay. They quickly removed the roadblock and let them pass. Then, they used the walkie-talkie and reported the situation here to the command center.

Obviously, the car plate number of this Mercedes-Benz had been distributed by the traffic police through the command center to all the traffic police on duty. This time, not only did no one block Xia Xue, instead, they helped her clear passage when they saw her.

Finally, the car stopped at the hospital's emergency door. Zhou Jiajia's state wasn't bad. Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief. He held Zhou Jiajia and rushed inside with Xia Xue.

Xia Xue had locked up Wang Xifan with handcuffs. Apparently, he was unable to run. In fact, with Yang Ming's help, these handcuffs were basically useless.

"Doctor, my friend was shot. Please save her!" Yang Ming yelled as he ran.

A doctor immediately came to him. But when he heard that it was a gunshot wound, his look suddenly became solemn. "For a gunshot wound, we need to report to the police first before we can perform the rescue..."

"I am the police!" Xia Xue quickly showed her police officer's license.

After the doctor looked at it, he nodded and then stopped talking. He asked people to carry Zhao Jijia into the emergency room. Then a nurse-like person came to Yang Ming to ask for the hospitalization deposit.

Yang Ming didn't care about this. When he directly put twenty thousand yuan on the hospital's account, the nurse was relieved. However, it was understandable to do so. Nowadays, who would help you to perform medical treatment in a hospital without payment?

### **Chapter 584: Waiting Anxiously**

Xia Xue's cell phone had signal after they came out of the base. She quickly contacted Chen Fei. Probably Chen Fei was now on his way to the hospital.

"How did you catch Wang Xifan?" Taking the opportunity when Zhou Jijia was sent into the operating room, Xia Xue began to ask Yang Ming about the event.

"The course of events is complicated, but Wang Zhitao and Huang Youcai escaped." Yang Ming shook his head with regret. However, obviously, there was no other choice. Even if Wang Xifan's case was conclusive, Wang Zhitao wouldn't be involved.

It was no longer the era whereby an entire clan is implicated when a man committed a crime! Therefore, Yang Ming didn't deliberately keep Wang Zhitao there. If he wanted to retaliate against Wang Zhitao, he had other means. He didn't need to rush this time. While on the base, it was obviously not a good place to execute his means.

If Yang Ming had done something to Wang Zhitao, then the police investigation would definitely involve him. Yang Ming wasn't so impulsive.

"Oh ..." Xia Xue noticed Yang Ming's frown as he looked in the direction of the emergency room. She knew that he didn't want to talk much about it now as his mind was elsewhere. She didn't ask more questions but said, "In a while, Captain Chen will ask us how we got to the base. How do we answer it?"

Xia Xue was obviously afraid of Chen Fei criticizing her unauthorized actions during her time off.

When Yang Ming heard it, how could he not understand Xia Xue's worries? So, he said, "If Uncle Chen asks later, you just need to say that you noticed something suspicious, and then took the opportunity to follow up. Don't worry. You didn't do anything wrong but achieved some merits. Didn't you catch Wang Xifan?"

Yang Ming winked his eyes at Xia Xue – Xia Xue, who strived to achieve great things. Yang Ming decided to give this merit directly to her. Why? After all, this merit wasn't useful for Yang Ming. Yang Ming felt a bit guilty toward Xia Xue when they were in the room. After all, he had touched her private part. It was compensation!

" Ah... oh. .." Xia Xue heard Yang Ming's words. She immediately understood Yang Ming's meaning, but she replied in embarrassment, "Is this alright?"

"Why won't it be alright? It is the truth since the beginning..." Yang Ming shook his head helplessly.

"Great! Thank you, Yang Ming!" Xia Xue raised a small fist and her eyes filled with a different spirit. "I finally solve a case, and it is even a big case. Let me see who would still look down on me!"

Yang Ming found it amusing but Xia Xue was saying the truth. If Wang Xifan was really captured by Xia Xue, the merit was really not small! It was just that having Zhou Jiajia getting shot was hard to explain. But this problematic thing was left to Xia Xue to explain.

Logically speaking, when the police received the news that Zhou Jiajia was shot, they had to inform her mother. After hearing this news, Mother Zhou almost fainted and rushed to the hospital.

"Where's my daughter? What is the situation of my daughter? Jiajia!" Zhou Jiajia's mother actually rushed to the hospital faster than Chen Fei. Yang Ming looked at Mother Zhou who was despondent. He couldn't help but sympathize with her.

The initially luxurious and noble lady turned into a pale middle-aged woman at the moment. Her speech was even incoherent.

"Aunt, Jiajia is being operated on in the emergency room, and the results haven't come out yet." Yang Ming sighed as he couldn't help but comfort her.

"It's you! Answer me! Is it because of you that Zhou Jiajia was shot? Answer me!" When Mother Zhou saw Yang Ming, she immediately rushed over furiously.

"..." Yang Ming didn't know how to answer it. Indeed, Zhou Jiajia was shot by Wang Xifan because of him. But, Yang Ming wasn't guilty of this. Yang Ming didn't expect this girl to be infatuated to the point of sacrificing herself for him!

"Of course, it's you!" Mother Zhou saw Yang Ming not talking any further. She was even more determined to the thoughts in her heart. She raised her hand and was about to slap Yang Ming's face.

"Enough!" Yang Ming's original sympathy, at this moment, had also disappeared. He couldn't help but say coldly, "If you ask how it happened, fine; then I will tell you. The shot was fired by Wang Xifan! The irony is that you still want to foster a marriage with him, right?"

"Wang Xifan. That is impossible! Where is he? I want to ask him! Why does he want to harm my Jiajia?" Mother Zhou exclaimed immediately after hearing it.

"Wang Xifan had been arrested for alleged smuggling and intentional assault. You can't see him." Xia Xue suddenly interjected coldly.

The deep feelings between Zhou Jiajia and Yang Ming also moved Xia Xue. So, Xia Xue was angry in the face of this mother who never thought about her daughter's feelings.

" Ah !" Mother Zhou was stunned. "What? He is involved in smuggling?"

" *Hmph* , because Zhou Jiajia discovered the evidence of his smuggling, Wang Xifan was about to kill her!" Xia Xue added oil to the fire. Anyway, what she said now didn't represent any party. She was currently in a state of suspension.

"What?" Mother Zhou was shocked. She just received a phone call from the police, but she was only told that Zhou Jiajia was shot. She didn't know about the specific details. So when she saw Yang Ming when she first came, she thought it was Yang Ming who caused it. But, she didn't expect that Zhou Jiajia was hurt by Wang Xifan!

"Your daughter was harmed as the result of your own hands!" Xia Xue added another sentence. Mother Zhou's face grew paler.

"Enough, Xia Xue. Don't say any further!" Yang Ming couldn't stand it anymore. In any case, even if the woman in front of him was annoying, she was still Zhou Jiajia's mother. With Zhou Jiajia's affection toward Yang Ming, he didn't want to have too many conflicts with Mother Zhou.

"Aunty, there's no use in panicking now. It's better to sit there for a while." Yang Ming pointed to the rest area not far away.

Mother Zhou nodded, not knowing what she was thinking, but her emotions were obviously very unstable.

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Chen Fei who had arrived later brought Wang Xifan back to the police station. Given sufficient evidence, the arrest warrant was quickly approved.

Wang Xifan knew his own fate, so he didn't intend to conceal anything at all. The police process of obtaining evidence and interrogation was exceptionally smooth. Wang Xifan confessed to what he did, but he shouldered all the crimes by himself. After that, he stopped answering any questions.

Wang Xifan had turned Huang Youcai into an innocent company secretary as though Huang Youcai didn't participate in Wang Xifan's smuggling at all. Wang Xifan's only accomplice was Su Dazhi. But because he was afraid of Su Dazhi betraying him, Wang Xifan eliminated Su Dazhi. The murder process and the location of the corpse were all described in detail.

Although Wang Xifan transferred most of his funds to the overseas anonymous account, he still left an account in Huaqi Bank in Hong Kong which contained a small amount of funds from the smuggling. Even so, the amount was up in the billions.

Because Wang Xifan knew that if he didn't spit out some money, the police would definitely never let it go. Even if he kept silent, they would still investigate Wang Zhitao. It was better to simply let go of some and put out some money.

This part of the money was quickly taken out as evidence to the court and then turned over to the state treasury. The only requirement from Wang Xifan was that Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group was a legal

company with sound procedures and had no involvement in the smuggling. Smuggling was only a private act done by him and Su Dazhi. He had now resigned from all of his duties in Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group. The purpose was to keep his own group intact.

After a meeting and analysis, it was determined that Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group actually didn't participate in the smuggling business. The survival of this group was essential for the food and clothing of tens of thousands of families.

Since Wang Xifan's attitude in pleading his guilt was good, he hadn't suffered any hardships. After the evidence gathering was over, he waited to be handed over to the judicial authorities for public prosecution.

For Xia Xue, she was the hero of this action. Chen Fei had already submitted a reward nomination to the bureau. She was about to be awarded.

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"Who is the family of the injured patient, Zhou Jiajia?" A doctor wearing a white coat came over and asked.

"I am. I am her mother!" Mother Zhou quickly stood up.

However, Yang Ming stood up with Mother Zhou and looked at the doctor anxiously.

"Zhou Jiajia's situation had been stabilized for a while. But now, we need to do a craniotomy to remove the bullet. You'll need to sign a consent form." The doctor explained, "However, there is a very important situation. I have to tell you in advance..."

"Doctor, my daughter is fine, right..." Mother Zhou asked incoherently.

"Miss, don't be nervous. Listen to me." The doctor frowned. Every day, he had to face so many family members of his patients. He also understood their feelings. "The area below where Ms. Zhou Jiajia's bullet is located contains the most nerves in the brain. There is no problem in removing the bullet, but it might damage the brain's nerves. This is hard to say because neither the CT nor other equipment can photograph the exact shape and position of the nerves..."

## **Chapter 585: Coincidence**

"What do you mean? Can you just tell me whether my daughter can be treated or not? Hurry and say it. When you tell me all this, aren't you only requesting money? Say it! I will pay whatever the price, as long as my daughter can be healed!" Mother Zhou had apparently lost her mind and her emotions had become agitated.

"Miss, we're not talking about this. This isn't a problem about money, but this surgery has a risk..." explained the doctor.

"What is the risk?" Mother Zhou asked urgently, "How much money would it take to have no risk?"

When Yang Ming heard it, he found it really unbearable. He couldn't help but interrupt her words.

"Auntie! Can you wake up? Do you think that if you have money, things will go smoothly? Can you listen to the doctor first?"

After being shouted at by Yang Ming, Mother Zhou regained her consciousness. She was a little embarrassed about her behavior. "Sorry, doctor. I was being impulsive. Can you please continue?"

The doctor nodded. Because he saw different kinds of family members every day, he didn't care. Seeing that Mother Zhou's mood was stable, he continued, "Because the injured person's bullet position is special, we can't guarantee the bullet's removal without hurting the cranial nerve. Therefore, this operation is very risky. We need the signature from a family member to perform this operation."

"Ah!" Mother Zhou said, "What if it damages the nerves?"

"This is hard to say. The nerves in the brain are very mysterious. Each one has its own different function. If a nerve is damaged, there may be quadriplegia or blindness, facial paralysis, unclear speech and more likely to affect intelligence." The doctor explained.

"Is there any other way?" Mother Zhou asked quickly.

"Even the best brain doctor in the country, Professor Zhong Hanlin, can't do this without any risk involved..." The doctor said with some difficulty.

"Then if I invite him, is it possible to reduce the risk?" Mother Zhou said quickly.

"Yes, but as soon as possible. If you can invite Mr. Zhong, it's naturally good! But I'm afraid that the situation of the patient is unstable. She can't hold out much longer." The doctor said.

"Okay, okay! I know. No matter how much money, I will invite Dr. Zhong Hanlin." Mother Zhou said immediately.

"However, I still have to say in advance that Teacher Zhong is very busy. Now he's in Beijing. Money isn't the thing that can hire him. Many wealthy businessmen wanted to hire Teacher Zhong but they couldn't." The doctor reminded politely.

"Ah! What should I do?" Mother Zhou had a lot of money. But after listening to the doctor, she didn't know what to do. "Are you familiar with Dr. Zhong? Can you help me to contact him?"

"I know Teacher Zhong, but Teacher Zhong doesn't know me!" The doctor ridiculed himself, "I can't do anything about it. But I heard that Professor Liu Weishan of Song Jiang Industry University and Professor Zhong Hanlin are close friends. Their relationship is very good. When Mr. Zhong came to Song Jiang last time, he was accompanied by Professor Liu. If you have a wide network in Song Jiang, you can try to contact Professor Liu Weishan to see if he can help you..."

*What?!* Yang Ming was stunned. *What a coincidence! Liu Weishan, he is my godfather!*

"Then I don't know him either..." Mother Zhou's business was in Donghai. In Song Jiang, besides knowing Wang Xifan, such a relatively heavyweight figure, she didn't know anyone else!

"Doctor, auntie, please wait a moment. I have something to check on." When Yang Ming heard that his godfather actually knew Zhong Hanlin, he didn't dare to delay. He immediately wanted to call to confirm it.

"If you have something to do, just go. Don't delay me!" It was worrisome enough for Mother Zhou hearing about her daughter. Now, she was troubled with inviting Dr. Zhong Hanlin. Yang Ming was still messing up (she thought that Yang Ming was messing up), so she said with impatience, "The doctors are trying to treat Jiajia. What is the use of waiting for you?"

"I will call my godfather to see if there is a way!" At this moment, Yang Ming didn't bother about Mother Zhou.

"Who is your godfather?" asked Mother Zhou.

Yang Ming waved his hand and gestured that he would say it later because the phone call was already connected.

"Godfather, this is Yang Ming." Yang Ming said on the phone.

"Yang Ming, why are you looking for godfather? It's almost Chinese New Year. Why aren't you visiting godfather?" Liu Weishan's forthright laughter came over the phone.

"Godfather, I am looking for you because there is a very important thing to ask you." Yang Ming spoke straight to the point because Zhou Jiajia's things couldn't be delayed.

"What's the matter? Tell me!" Liu Weishan was serious too when he heard something was serious.

"Godfather, do you know Dr. Zhong Hanlin?" asked Yang Ming.

"Hanlin, I know him. What happened? Why do you suddenly ask this?" asked Liu Weishan.

"It's like this. I have a friend. Her head is injured. I want to ask him to operate on her surgery. I heard that Dr. Zhong has a good relationship with you, so I tried to call and ask." Yang Ming explained.

"Oh, I understand." Liu Weishan muttered. "I have no problem finding Hanlin, but it's going to be Chinese New Year now. If it isn't anything important, I don't want to trouble him. After all, he's about my age, too. What is your friend's relationship with you?"

"Relationship... well, very close." Yang Ming said, "If I can treat her, I will do it at all cost..."

"Well, I will contact Zhong Hanlin." Liu Weishan didn't say much because he already understood that this person was definitely important to Yang Ming.

"Thank you, godfather." Yang Ming smiled and hung up the phone call.

"My godfather said he would help to contact Dr. Zhong. It shouldn't be a problem!" Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming told the doctor and Mother Zhou who were both suspicious about it.

"Who is your godfather?" Mother Zhou asked and looked at Yang Ming, baffled.

"My godfather is Liu Weishan!" Yang Ming said, "This is really a coincidence, otherwise, there is really no way to go about it at the moment!"



"Ya, it's really a coincidence!" The doctor also exclaimed, "Miss, your daughter is really blessed. If Mr. Zhong can do the surgery himself, then the success rate will increase by 50%!"

"Yang Ming, thanks to your godfather..." Mother Zhou was very grateful at the moment, and for the first time, she was so polite to Yang Ming.

It didn't take long for Liu Weishan to call back. It turned out that Zhong Hanlin wasn't in Beijing, but instead, he was preparing to spend the Chinese New Year in his hometown at Amur River. Amur River was a neighboring province of Song Jiang province. They were close to each other. It only took an hour to fly there from Song Jiang.

When Zhong Hanlin heard that it was Liu Weishan's matter, he naturally agreed to it. Besides, he immediately booked a flight ticket that was half an hour later. He thought that he could visit Song Jiang later.

After listening to this news, Yang Ming and Mother Zhou were very happy. The doctor also breathed a sigh of relief. "To tell the truth, if Teacher Zhong didn't come, we couldn't guarantee to be able to perform this operation safely!"

"Then we should go to the airport to pick up the doctor now?" Mother Zhou worried about her daughter's safety. Naturally, she was anxious to pick up the doctor.

"Take our car." Xia Xue said, "The police car is at the front door. It can reach there faster and save some time."

Yang Ming thought that, too. He originally wanted to ask the hospital to send an ambulance to pick up the doctor, because this kind of special vehicle would be free from the restrictions of traffic regulations. Of course, the police car was the same, so when Yang Ming heard Xia Xue asked with initiative, he nodded his head gladly.

...

After the investigation by the special task force, it was basically confirmed that Wang Xifan's confession was true. But the amount of illegal money was still unclear. Wang Xifan was also like a fox. The accounting books only recorded the price and the batch of stock. The price of the shipment wasn't recorded on it. And the smuggled items varied from cars to electronics parts. They were all scattered. It wasn't so easy to estimate the price of each batch.

However, after the initial accounting, the number was still almost the same. After all, Wang Xifan didn't record the smuggling of prohibited items such as drugs. And that money was transferred by Wang Xifan to another place secretly.

However, the question of whether or not Huang Youcai participated in the smuggling had become the focus of the special task force investigation. Xia Xue didn't see Huang Youcai in the whole incident. Yang Ming saw it, but he didn't want to say anything more. After all, Huang Youcai, this mad person, was very difficult to entangle. Since Yang Ming had already admitted that he had ruined Huang Youcai's legs, if Huang Youcai was really caught by the police, it was hard to say that Huang Youcai wouldn't tell this to them!

Therefore, Yang Ming simply pretended to know nothing. After the case was over, he could personally deal with Huang Youcai.

### **Chapter 586: Yang Ming's Decision**

Zhong Hanlin received the invitation from Liu Weishan and rushed to Song Jiang without stopping. He and Liu Weishan were good friends with each other since they were young, and they studied in the same private school.

Later, the two joined the army together, but Zhong Hanlin was a military doctor. After demobilization, they went to teach at Zhejiang University. Later, Zhong Hanlin transferred to Beijing and Liu Weishan transferred to Song Jiang.

Although the two of them lived far apart from each other, their friendship had been maintained until now. Usually, they always called each other to give a greeting. After all, people at their age didn't have many childhood friends left. There were very few friends with whom they could keep in touch. Therefore, both of them valued this friendship. Whenever there was an opportunity, they would come together to talk about the old times.

When a good friend was in need, Zhong Hanlin didn't have the arrogance of an expert. If it was another person, then Zhong Hanlin would never have come over before the Chinese New Year! However, Liu Weishan was different. Zhong Hanlin came directly with his wife and grandson. He was now preparing to celebrate the Chinese New Year at Liu Weishan's place in Song Jiang!

Zhong Hanlin's son and daughter-in-law were living abroad. The holidays for Chinese New Year weren't the same as the locals, so after coming back for Chinese New Year's Eve, they weren't able to stay for Chinese New Year. However, the old couple, Zhong Hanlin and his wife, were also used to it already. Fortunately, with the company of their grandson, their lives weren't lonely.

Zhong Hanlin knew about the situation at Liu Weishan's home. His only son suddenly disappeared. The impact on him was quite large. However, he heard that Liu Weishan had recently made a good young man as his godson. He wanted to come and meet this person already. Now, he heard that his old friend's godson had asked for this favor, so he naturally didn't regret it. He ran straight to this place to see this young man.

Zhong Hanlin wasn't like a person in his 60s. Mrs. Zhong was the same. Maybe people who studied medicine could maintain their health better. The two were as refreshing as middle-aged people.

At the pick-up exit, Yang Ming held the "Zhong Hanlin" board, but it was difficult to associate the two people in front of him with his godfather's age. He couldn't help but shake his head. Sadness makes people grow older!

It seemed that godfather was gloomy for so many years due to his son's disappearance. It was also recently that Liu Weishan found some happiness after Yang Ming joined the family.

“Are you Uncle Zhong?” Although Zhong Hanlin’s age could be deemed as a grandfather to Yang Ming, since Liu Weishan was his godfather, he couldn’t mess up the seniority of the family. So, even though the age wasn’t commensurate, he had to address Uncle Zhong as an uncle.

In fact, Yang Ming didn’t simply utter it out. Although he saw Zhong Hanlin coming to him, he also took a look at the boarding pass ticket in Zhong Hanlin’s jacket pocket. Yang Ming saw that Zhong Hanlin’s pinyin was written on it, and only then did Yang Ming dare to abruptly identify him.

However, compared to Yang Ming, Zhong Hanlin had already confirmed Yang Ming’s identity. There was no other reason for Yang Ming to hold a board with his name, so he must be the Yang Ming mentioned in Liu Weishan’s phone call without a doubt.

“You are Yang Ming, right?” Zhong Hanlin said with a smile, “Is your godfather’s health still alright?”

“My godfather’s health is fine!” Yang Ming quickly took the luggage in Zhong Hanlin’s hands, and Xia Xue took the things in the hands of Zhong Hanlin’s wife which seemed to be like some souvenirs.

“This boy is great. You seem talented. Is this your girlfriend?” When Zhong Hanlin saw Xia Xue come along to pick them up in the airport, it was natural to regard her as Yang Ming’s girlfriend.

“No...” Yang Ming and Xia Xue almost said it in unison which seemed to be tacit.

After Zhong Hanlin heard it, he threw a smile. “If it isn’t, then so be it, right? You youngsters, I just can’t understand! Just like my kid, before he got married, he suddenly brought a girl home for Chinese New Year’s Eve. I asked him if she was his girlfriend. As a result, the two of them denied that while they emphasized that they were just ordinary friends. I thought they were just ordinary friends, so I prepared two rooms. As a result, the two of them still stayed together for the night. I thought they stayed in a foreign country for a long time, and their mindset was open, so I didn’t think too much. But I didn’t expect that, when they came back the second year, they brought me back a grandchild! They had done their marriage registration in a foreign country. Even the old man, I, didn’t get to know about it. It pissed me off! But it’s good that they brought back a grandson, so I didn’t say anything else either! So, your godfather and I are old. We can’t do anything on young people’s affairs!”

Zhong Hanlin didn’t take Yang Ming as an outsider subconsciously. He is my old friend’s godson. Isn’t he part of our family? Therefore, he blabbered to Yang Ming about his daily life directly.

However, these words made Yang Ming and Xia Xue embarrassed. Yang Ming coughed twice, and Xia Xue lowered her head in embarrassment... En? Why does it sound like Yang Ming and I are living together but we would rather die than to admit it?

“Oh! I didn’t notice that your girlfriend is actually a policewoman. Then, you should be careful. Please don’t lose to your wife!” Zhong Hanlin looked at the police car in the parking lot and laughed.

Yang Ming didn’t expect that this Zhong Hanlin not only looked young but also made jokes like young people. Yang Ming scratched his head embarrassingly and didn’t want to continue this topic. “That... Uncle Zhong, how about we discuss the injury of my friend?”

“Look at me. When I talk about my daily life matters, I can’t stop. I don’t have a junior at my side. I don’t get to talk much which makes me anxious. It’s a rare opportunity for me to meet a junior, so I can’t help

but blabber!” As Zhong Hanlin sat in the car, he asked, “I heard from Weishan that your friend had a gunshot wound in her head?”

“That’s right... but the doctor here said, Zhou Jiajia, oh, the part where the victim was shot has a high density of nerves. They didn’t dare to operate easily, as they were afraid to harm the nerves.” Yang Ming explained.

“Oh? That can be a bit tricky!” Zhong Hanlin nodded after hearing it. “How about this? Take me directly to the hospital, and then let my wife and grandson rest at your godfather’s place!”

“This... that’s too much trouble for you, Uncle Zhong.” Yang Ming also knew that Zhong Hanlin was in a rush to arrived here. He must be very tired. He had to rush to the hospital without taking a break. It was a bit difficult for this old man. However, the time was tight. Yang Ming could only apologize in his heart.

“How much of a trouble it can be? What happened to you, kid? People from the same family need not be very polite to each other. With my relationship with Old Liu, is there a need to be polite?” Zhong Hanlin said with annoyance, “If I have something which I need to look for Old Liu, Old Liu will take the plane to my place in the middle of the night!”

When Yang Ming heard Zhong Hanlin say so, he wouldn’t say anything anymore. The reason was that Zhong Hanlin had already regarded him as the son of an old friend, so they were a family! If he continued to be modest, it would be a little fake.

Yang Ming didn’t say anything else. He just summarized Zhong Jiajia’s injury to Zhong Hanlin. At this point, Zhong Hanlin really understood that Xia Xue might be a policewoman who Yang Ming had a good connection with. There was no other substantial relationship. But based on Yang Ming’s tone, this injured girl seemed to be the main character, the person who had a real relationship with Yang Ming!

In this case, Zhong Hanlin became more serious. After entering the hospital, he didn’t have time to take off his jacket as he rushed to the consultation room.

Zhong Hanlin was a well-known brain expert in China. So at his arrival, the brain surgeons in the hospital expressed a warm welcome. After all, sometimes listening to an authority’s words was more important than anything else.

They put Zhong Hanlin at the main position, and then they took the CT film and handed it to Zhong Hanlin’s hand. Zhong Hanlin looked at the film. His brow couldn’t help but frown. He said after a long time, “It’s not good...”

The brain surgeons present also nodded after hearing his words. It was really difficult to handle now. None among them had the confidence to conduct this operation. Even Zhong Hanlin felt that it wasn’t easy to handle. Who else could handle it?

“The difficulty of the surgery will be high. I can give it a try. I can’t guarantee whether it would be successful or not, but I will do my best!” Zhong Hanlin sighed. He looked at Yang Ming with a glimpse of helplessness. “Son, it isn’t uncle being unwilling to work hard. It is really difficult!”

“Uncle Zhong, I understand...” Yang Ming also sighed and said, “Just do your best.”

"I will." Zhong Hanlin shook his head and said, "The conditions of the CT Scan machines here aren't good either. I think the film of the latest model of the CT Scanner in Beijing will be clearer than this... but we can't send the patient to Beijing..."

"Uncle Zhong, is it possible that the surgery can be successful as long as you can see the specific location of the nerve near the bullet in Zhou Jiajia's head?" Yang Ming asked in sudden inspiration.

"Theoretically, yes, but in fact, it is impossible. Most of our operations are based on feeling. We can't see the nervous system inside the brain." Zhong Hanlin smiled bitterly.

"Uncle Zhong, can we have a personal talk?" Yang Ming took a deep breath and made a big decision.

Indeed, it didn't matter if it was a CT Scan or the naked eye if others couldn't see it, but someone else could!

### **Chapter 587: Murder For Money**

This person was Yang Ming himself! Never mind the brain nerves, Yang Ming could even see the capillaries clearly. Besides, he could even zoom in on the details!

Yang Ming was now able to control his own special abilities freely. Telescopic vision, x-ray vision, and he could also perform a 360-degree vision scan after closing his eyes.

Of course, Yang Ming didn't make this decision without testing it. Before making this decision, Yang Ming first used his ability to scan the brain structure of other people in the room and found that he could easily see the internal structure. Therefore, he was able to make such an important decision.

It seems that this time if I want to have Zhou Jiajia safe and sound, I have to use my special abilities! However, in this way, the matters about my special abilities will be exposed. At the very least, I can't hide it from Zhong Hanlin!

However, at this time, Yang Ming couldn't just worry over his own personal gains and losses. If Zhou Jiajia could die for me, then so what if I expose my special abilities for her?

There are things that a gentleman should and shouldn't do. If I still worry too much and be indecisive, that's not what a gentleman should do! So thinking of it, Yang Ming also decided to do it!

The relationship between Zhong Hanlin and godfather, Liu Weishan is deep. If I have informed him well beforehand, he wouldn't harm me at least. But I'm afraid that he would tell others carelessly about my matters, so I'll have to remind him a little.

Zhong Hanlin thought that Yang Ming had something to say to him personally. After all, he also knew that the patient had a close relationship with Yang Ming. Zhong Hanlin nodded. He stood up and said, "Let's go to the small meeting room next door. But time is limited. After all, time is life. Make it a long story short."

In the presence of so many people, Yang Ming didn't say much. He just followed Zhong Hanlin into the small meeting room next door without saying anything.

"Yang Ming, tell me what's on your mind. Uncle Zhong and you aren't outsiders, but you can rest assured that I will do my best." Zhong Hanlin comforted Yang Ming.

"Uncle Zhong, I looked for you... because there is an important thing to tell you, but it matters a lot..." Yang Ming hesitated and said, "Can Uncle Zhong keep it secret for me?"

"Oh? What's the matter?" Zhong Hanlin had some doubts. He didn't understand why Yang Ming had to find him to talk about some important secrets before the surgery. He couldn't help but wonder.

"Keeping a secret is fine, but if it isn't particularly urgent, you can say it after the surgery, right? The time is tight now!"

"It's because time is tight that I'll only make it short. Uncle Zhong, if you have any doubts, after the surgery is successful, I will talk it over with you slowly. But now, I hope Uncle Zhong listens to me." Yang Ming said solemnly.

"That's good. You may talk about it." Seeing Yang Ming being so serious, Zhong Hanlin couldn't help but be moved.

"I can see the nerves and capillaries of the human brain." Yang Ming didn't polish his words much, but the words were shocking.

"What?!" Zhong Hanlin was stunned while glancing blankly at Yang Ming. "Nephew Yang, what are you talking about?"

"Uncle Zhong, maybe you don't believe it, but I can see it!" Yang Ming glanced at Zhong Hanlin and said, "For example, Uncle Zhong, inside your cashmere sweater, you are wearing a gray-white plaid shirt with a red undershirt inside. The sweat pants are smoke color and the underwear inside is also red..."

"Ah? How do you know this?" Zhong Hanlin was astounded. He said immediately, "Yang Ming, don't you joke with Uncle Zhong. Did your godfather tell you that this year is your uncle's unlucky year?"

"Uncle Zhong, it's this time already. Do you think I am joking with you?" Yang Ming sighed. "Well, since you don't believe it, then I will continue. Your wallet is brown and there are three bank cards, one is China Merchants Bank; the card number is... The other is Industrial and Commercial Bank; its card number is... And another one is Bank of Communications; the card number is... If these are not enough, there are now six thousand three hundred and fifty-two yuan in your wallet. The only fifty-yuan note's serial number is GY..."

"Okay, Okay... No need to say anymore..." Zhong Hanlin had already dropped his mouth open at this moment! His own three bank card numbers, he must have known. Seeing that Yang Ming got all the numbers right, Zhong Hanlin was completely shocked!

Even if the news of the unlucky year was disclosed by Liu Weishan to Yang Ming, then it was impossible for Liu Weishan to know the information about these bank cards! The two old men were not ones who lacked money. It was impossible to lend money to each other, so it was impossible for the other to know the card numbers. In particular, the VIP card account of my Industrial and Commercial Bank has never been publicly disclosed. Never mind Liu Weishan, even my colleagues in the unit don't know.

Moreover, not only were these three cards under his own accounts, but other cards such as Shanghai Pudong Development Bank, Postal Savings Bank, and Agricultural Bank of China were also available. He just didn't bring them!

If Yang Ming could tell all the cards in his wallet at once, it was impossible for Zhong Hanlin to not believe that Yang Ming had special abilities!

"You mean... you can see through objects?!" Zhong Hanlin looked incredibly at Yang Ming.

"You can say that." Yang Ming nodded. "However, Uncle Zhong please keep it secret for me."

"Even you don't say this, I know what to do naturally!" Zhong Hanlin nodded with a serious expression.

"I am older than you, and I have seen more things in society. This special ability of yours, if it can be used for good will be good for society, but if used badly, it will destroy social order. If the criminals want to force you to do something bad, then it's troublesome!"

Yang Ming didn't think that Zhong Hanlin was so sensible. He pointed out the pros and cons of the powers immediately. He quickly said, "Since Uncle Zhong understands, then I won't say more!"

"However, if you have this ability, it's good. If you tell me the position of the nerves in the brain, the success rate of the operation will be greatly improved. However, there is still a very important problem..." Zhong Hanlin muttered, "I'm an expert in surgery at the Song Jiang City First People's Hospital. Naturally, there will be a lot of doctors watching. Even if they aren't allowed to observe, I will still need several nurses to help, so there will be someone in the surgery room! If you are next to me, it will inevitably expose your ability!"

"Hehe, Uncle Zhong don't have to worry about this." Yang Ming looked out from the direction of the house and said, "In your briefcase, there is a brain science magazine, right? The first issue of this year, the 23rd page is your paper?"

"Oh?" Zhong Hanlin looked at Yang Ming in amazement. "With things that are so far away and the words so tiny, how can you read them clearly?"

Yang Ming smiled and nodded. "Well, yes, this is my ability. No matter how far it is, it's looking from a close distance."

"It's amazing!" Zhong Hanlin nodded and sighed. "I have studied the human brain for so many years. I also know that there are some people in the world who have more active brain activity than normal people. They are so-called people with special abilities. I didn't expect you to be one of them!"

"Uncle Zhong, about other specific things, we can talk in detail after we have finished the operation. Now our most important thing is to prepare for the operation." Yang Ming saw that Zhong Hanlin wanted to continue to ask him about his ability, so he gave a reminder hurriedly.

"That's right. That's right." Zhong Hanlin said with embarrassment and touched his own hair. He said, "Look at me. When I talk about academic questions, I can't stop it. Now the surgery is naturally the most important thing!"

"En, how about this, Uncle Zhong? If you wear a pair of wireless headphones when you're doing the surgery, I will tell you the situation." Yang Ming suggested.

“This is better, so no one will doubt.” Zhong Hanlin nodded with a smile. He said, “I am going to prepare. Let’s wish us a happy cooperation!”

“Happy cooperation!” Yang Ming said with a smile.

This wireless headset was easy to get from Xia Xue. People in the police system were naturally familiar with this kind of thing. They often used it when performing tasks.

Although Xia Xue wondered why Yang Ming wanted her to find this, Yang Ming said Zhong Hanlin wanted it, so Xia Xue didn’t know the purpose. But she didn’t ask further, she thought it might be convenient to contact other helpers during the operation.

Handing the receiving end of the wireless headset to Zhong Hanlin, Yang Ming sat in a separate lounge, which was specially arranged by Zhong Hanlin. Xia Xue was very dissatisfied with Yang Ming’s disappearance before the surgery, but she couldn’t do anything since she couldn’t find him.

Sure enough, as Zhong Hanlin expected, not only did the hospital’s brain doctors come to observe Zhong Hanlin’s surgery, but even the doctors from the nearby hospitals who got the news rushed over. After all, the top expert’s surgery in the country couldn’t be seen easily. So, everyone wanted to learn something useful.

Zhong Hanlin didn’t avoid them. He just reminded others about the precautions when doing the surgery. Then, he went to dress and prepared for surgery.

This was the first time that Yang Ming had used his abilities in areas related to medical treatment. Moreover, every word of his was related to Zhou Jiajia’s safety. How could Yang Ming not be nervous?

At the beginning of the operation, Yang Ming’s forehead had already produced tiny sweat droplets. If Mother Zhou was only mentally nervous, Yang Ming was nervous in his whole body and mind!

He couldn’t allow himself to make any mistakes, so he needed intense concentration.

In the quiet lounge, Yang Ming held a cup of tea tightly in his hands. He seemed to hear his own breathing. Yes, this was the first time that Yang Ming was being so nervous in his life!

Even during that time in the detention center, or while he was besieged by two assassins, Yang Ming wasn’t this nervous! Yang Ming took a sip of tea and tried to calm his mood.

“Uncle Zhong, can you hear me? Nod if you hear it.” After Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief, he whispered.

He saw Zhong Hanlin nodded slightly. It seems that the effect of this pair of wireless headphones is still very good.

The brain nerve is also called the “cranial nerve.” A pair of symmetrical nerves extends from the brain. The main nerves are the olfactory nerve, the optic nerve, the oculomotor nerve, the trochlear nerve, the trigeminal nerve, the augmentation nerve, the facial nerve, the auditory nerve, the glossopharyngeal nerve, the vagus nerve, the accessory nerve, and the hypoglossal nerve. The trigeminal nerve is respectively composed of the ocular nerve, the maxillary nerve, and the mandibular nerve.



However, there are still several branches on each main nerve. Now, Zhong Hanlin was afraid of hitting a branch of some of these nerves and some unknown parts. The human brain is very complicated. No top brain specialist could say that he completely understands the human brain!

Yang Ming was able to see the subtle nerves of these branches. In the beginning, Yang Ming's tone was a bit nervous, but gradually, he entered the zone.

As long as Yang Ming told Zhong Hanlin about the approximate location, Zhong Hanlin would be careful. The cooperation of the two people had a very good understanding.

The three hours of tension had finally passed. When the bullet was completely taken out, Yang Ming and Zhong Hanlin were relieved at the same time! Both of their moods were equally excited. They completed the first surgery in history that was combined with special abilities.

Although the surgery was over unknowingly, Yang Ming still had a cold sweat! Touching his back that was soaked, Yang Ming smiled and mocked himself. It turns out that I also have a moment where I'm scared!

When Zhong Hanlin announced that the operation was successfully completed, everyone had an unusually exciting sound.

Mother Zhou was so excited that she had tears. She said that she must thank Zhong Hanlin. Zhong Hanlin smiled and waved his hand, and said that there was no need. "It's my family's business. Why do you thank me? I have a close relationship with my nephew Yang's godfather that's closer than a blood brother. If you have to thank someone, just thank nephew Yang!"

Zhong Hanlin was a master in academics, but he wasn't insensible in daily life. As soon as he came here, he felt that Mother Zhou seemed to be not friendly with Yang Ming. Therefore, he subconsciously believed that Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia were definitely having that kind of couple relationship where Mother Zhou didn't agree. So he wanted to take this opportunity to make a match between Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia.

As for why he thought so, it was entirely because Yang Ming was nervous about Zhou Jiajia. It seemed that it wasn't like the concern of ordinary friends. He didn't know the twists of the whole incident, so it was no wonder that he would think so.

"Ah!" After hearing Zhong Hanlin say that Mother Zhou was stunned. But she immediately began to re-examine the identity of Yang Ming! Yang Ming's family background is really bad, and it's quite awful. His mother is laid-off and father is a worker, and it's even the lifeless factory work!

But, Yang Ming actually has a godfather? It's Liu Weishan? Liu Weishan was also a famous person in China. Although Mother Zhou didn't work in the jewelry industry, she had heard of this name. Obviously, he was an academic expert!

It seems that this Yang Ming isn't that simple! Otherwise, he wouldn't have such a powerful godfather. I should re-examine the background of Yang Ming!

Her daughter was now like this. The bullet was even hit on the forehead. Not to mention it would affect her appearance in the future, the few words from Zhong Hanlin were enough to make Mother Zhou worried!

“The surgery is very successful, but it is hard to say when the patient will wake up! The human brain is the most mysterious place. Sometimes a slight concussion may cause a period of coma, let alone a gunshot wound!”

Zhong Hanlin’s words were stunning. During the operation, Mother Zhou also inquired about the position of Zhong Hanlin in the field of brain academia. Now, when she heard Zhong Hanlin say this, her heart suddenly fell into the abyss.

Although the bullet is taken out, it is still unknown when my daughter can wake up! What if my daughter doesn’t wake up for the rest of her life? In that case, if this Yang Ming really likes Zhou Jiajia, it won’t be bad for him to marry Zhou Jiajia...

If Yang Ming knew the current thoughts of Mother Zhou, he would definitely be outraged. But now Yang Ming just wanted to take a break. He was really tired before. He was much more nervous than Zhong Hanlin. Zhong Hanlin had been through many surgeries. He was stable on the operating table. He had better support with Yang Ming’s help. It made him clear in his mind to be able to do the surgery steadily. But Yang Ming was different. It was his first time. It would be strange if he wasn’t nervous!

But undeniably Mother Zhou’s thoughts were not wrong. Most people were selfish after all, especially in the business field. Mother Zhou must first consider her own gains and losses.

Although Zhou Jiajia had finished the operation, she was still in the intensive care unit. It would take some time before the family can visit. However, Yang Ming wasn’t subject to this restriction. He could see how Zhou Jiajia was now, no matter how far away he was.

Seeing that Zhou Jiajia’s long hair that had been scraped off and covered with gauze, Yang Ming only felt a pain in his heart. How should I face her? What should I do after she wakes up? The promise that I made before, is it...

Yang Ming shook his head and didn’t dare to think about it. Now, in Yang Ming’s heart, there was a very difficult feeling. Is it gratefulness? Is it sympathy? But is it love? Yang Ming didn’t know.

But what Yang Ming knew was that what he owed Zhou Jiajia, he couldn’t repay in his lifetime! That is a life. How can I pay it back? She’s really a stupid girl... Was it worth it?

Zhou Jiajia likes me, but I don’t know. But what made Yang Ming wonder was, when did Zhou Jiajia fall in love with him?

Junior high school? It was apparently possible, but Yang Ming thought that it was unlikely. University? It’s even more impossible. There is nothing special between me and her.

Although Yang Ming felt that his popularity among women was good, it was also based on certain special events to capture the girl’s heart. Even Yang Ming was narcissistic, he wouldn’t think he would be shining like a bad\*ss if he just stood there and pretty girls approached him proactively... It was impossible.

If that’s the case, why isn’t there any girl who liked me during the three years of high school? Therefore, Yang Ming didn’t think he had the aura of triumph.

It seems that this mystery can only be explained by Zhou Jiajia once she woke up. Yang Ming massaged his own temple, drank the herbal tea in his hand, and then he got out of the lounge.

At this time, Zhong Hanlin was explaining the experience of the surgery to the doctors. Seeing that Yang Ming came over, Zhong Hanlin nodded to Yang Ming immediately. They looked at each other. Everything happened without saying.

It was Xia Xue, who was very dissatisfied with Yang Ming's disappearance during the operation that asked, "Where have you been?"

"Do you think I'm easy? Just finished a match with you, and then I had to hold Wang Xifan hostage under the threat of so many people. My stamina had seriously run out. I just had Uncle Zhong find a lounge for me to take a rest!" Yang Ming whispered casually.

"Oh! I see." Listening to Yang Ming, Xia Xue no longer pursued Yang Ming's responsibility. After all, what Yang Ming said was true. At that time, Yang Ming could hold Zhou Jiajia who was injured and subdued Wang Xifan, it wasn't easy! Even Xia Xue didn't think she could do that!

It seems that losing to Yang Ming wasn't a coincidence. Yang Ming does have his excellence. Thinking of this, Xia Xue's mentality was also balanced. She was just still holding a grudge for letting Yang Ming hit her \*ss!

That is my own "private place." If others know about it, how can I face them? However, after thinking she had intruded into the bathroom and saw Yang Ming taking a shower, these two things evened out. But why did Xia Xue feel like she had suffered more?

Xia Xue also knew that Yang Ming was very tired, but some things must be done even though he was tired. As one of the important parties, Yang Ming must go to the police station with Xia Xue to record his testimony.

Yang Ming also knew that this was a necessary procedure, so he didn't reject it.

"Uncle Zhong, I'm going to the police station with Xia Xue to do some things. You go back to godfather's place first. I will go back later." Yang Ming and Zhong Hanlin greeted each other.

"Yang Ming, probably, both of us have to go back late. I can't leave on my side either! These doctors are asking for some knowledge from me. They want me to stay here for dinner!" Zhong Hanlin smiled bitterly.

"That's fine. Let's keep in contact by phone!" Liu Weishan gave Yang Ming's phone number to Zhong Hanlin before he boarded the plane. Of course, Zhong Hanlin also gave Yang Ming his phone number.

Zhong Hanlin nodded and continued to discuss academic issues with the doctors.

"What about the gun?" Going into the car, Xia Xue looked at Yang Ming and asked.

"What gun?" Yang Ming asked while knowing about it.

"The gun that shot Zhou Jiajia. The gun in the hands of Wang Xifan!" Xia Xue snorted. "Don't tell me that you didn't see it. It's a big crime to hide guns. Take it out quickly!"

"Damn. The gun that you're talking about, how would I know where it went?" Yang Ming said indifferently.

"Yang Ming, I can tell you this. Don't have wishful thinking. Captain Chen just called me. The gun wasn't found at the scene!" Xia Xue threatened.

Yang Ming shrugged and spread his hands and said, "There were so many people. Who knows who took it? If you don't believe me, you can search. Why do you always doubt me? What happened at that time? Can I still pay attention to the gun's whereabouts?"

"Fine. I believe you!" Xia Xue also knew that the situation was confusing at the time. Yang Ming had a very small chance of getting the gun, but now he had to go to the police station. If the gun was on Yang Ming, he had no place to hide it.

However, what did Yang Ming do? He was an assassin. The best thing to do as an assassin was to hide the gun. An assassin could hide the gun in many places without being discovered!

Just before, Yang Ming had already hidden the gun in a bathroom of the hospital. Except for Yang Ming, it was hard to find it if no one was searching.

What was the reason Yang Ming kept the pistol privately? First, it's because the pistol was smuggled. There was no record so it was convenient to use it to do things. Once the current case was finished, the bullet from the head of Zhou Jiajia would be sealed as evidence. It was difficult to check the traces of the ballistics again. Another point was that he was going to assign the gun to Hou Zhenhan to let them practice. Even if they didn't use it, they could take it out and scare people. They could act bad\*ss when negotiating with people.

Because the people in the police station who recorded Yang Ming's testimony were all under Chen Fei, and Xia Xue was explaining by the side together, it was not difficult for Yang Ming.

Moreover, just a short while ago, Wang Xifan had already completely pleaded guilty. Therefore, Yang Ming's testimony wasn't very meaningful. Wang Xifan knew that he had no chance to get out this time, so he was also keeping an attitude that he was going to die.

Although people with a discerning eye could see that Yang Ming had made a great contribution to this matter, Yang Ming didn't mean to take any credit. Besides, he had requested it to be treated in low-profile so that his parents wouldn't know.

In this way, Xia Xue had to take this credit even if she didn't want it! If Yang Ming didn't want to take the credit, then someone must take it, right? At that time, only Xia Xue was on the scene, so Xia Xue couldn't push it!

Arresting a smuggling boss, that was absolutely shocking news! Not to mention how he was arrested, and no matter how tortuous the middle process, there must always be a hero in a big case, and Xia Xue became the hero who crushed the smuggler!

She had no choice. Even if someone wanted to take this credit, they couldn't take it! Since then, not only had Xia Xue received the award from the municipal government, but she was also awarded the third-class merit by the provincial government and the title of the Police Superintendent, Class II. However, because she was too young, her duty wasn't promoted.

But thinking about it, it would definitely not be a problem if she was promoted again in the future. In particular, Xia Xue was a young and beautiful female police officer, which coincided with the positive image of TV publicity. So, for a time, on the TV and newspapers on the streets were all news of Xia Xue.

When Yang Ming came out of the police station, he suddenly received a call from Bao Sanli.

"Hello? What's the matter?" Yang Ming wondered. I just got the gun and wanted to find him. How did this guy find me first?

"Brother Yang, Guo Jianchao is here. He wants to see you in the Nightless Club." Bao Sanli's attitude towards Yang Ming was respectful because he also knew that Yang Ming's identity was different at this moment. Yang Ming represented Mr. Y, who was his big boss now!

"Guo Jianchao?" Yang Ming was stunned. "What does he want?"

"I don't know, but he said that he has important things to see you about." Bao Sanli said.

"Well, ask him to wait. I am coming now." Yang Ming agreed after a moment of thinking. I looked for Guo Jianchao alone a while ago and asked him to help collect some evidence from Wang Xifan. Can it be that he has collected this?

No matter what he wants to do, I still have to go to Bao Sanli's anyway. As the direct boss of Bao Sanli, how can my brother not have a gun? Even the boss of the Four Snakes Gang had a gun. Bao Sanli is also the boss of a city. He's more bad\*ss than Brother Snake!

But using a smuggled gun wasn't a long-term plan. Yang Ming planned to ask Xia Xue and Chen Fei in a few days to see if he could apply for a license for Bao Sanli's security company.

Yang Ming went back to the hospital and took out the pre-hidden gun, then he went straight in the direction of the Nightless Club.

When Yang Ming arrived, Bao Sanli had already greeted him in front of the door, which made Yang Ming dumbfounded. He had told Bao Sanli not to reveal his identity before. This guy actually did it so obviously!

But thinking that Bao Sanli was a careless person, and he was the type with a one-track mind who was so genuinely in awe of Yang Ming, it was quite difficult for him not to come out to greet Yang Ming.

However, Bao Sanli's respectful attitude made Guo Jianchao feel a little bit amazed. What is the identity of Yang Ming? The boss of Song Jiang City actually welcomes him in person?

Originally, Guo Jianchao just thought that Yang Ming was very powerful. He was only a friend of Bao Sanli. He helped Yang Ming to collect Wang Xifan's materials was also because of giving face to Bao Sanli and the video. But now he had to re-examine the power of Yang Ming!

And my own plan, should I also change the cooperation partner? During this period of changing boss in Song Jiang City's Underworld, Guo Jianchao also heard a little bit. Nowadays Bao Sanli wasn't the same as before. The originally a small boss, now his identity was Song Jiang's boss.

But what about Yang Ming's identity? Is he even more powerful than the Song Jiang's boss? Guo Jianchao's position as a vice president at the age of 30 showed that his brain was very useful. He wasn't a fool, so he had thought of a series of questions instantly.

He knew about Sun Jie's identity. Sun Jie's father, Sun Hongjun, was the boss behind Donghai. Although the boss on the surface was Tian Dajin, the master of the Tian Family, Guo Jianchao secretly discovered that it was the Sun Family who really controlled Donghai! This also strengthened his belief in pursuing Sun Jie!

Yang Ming, a seemingly unaccomplished little punk, was the boyfriend of Sun Jie. When he recalled Bao Sanli's attitude, the true identity of Yang Ming was naturally revealed!

Is Yang Ming also the son of the boss of Song Jiang? Bao Sanli, this boss on the surface, can he be similar to Tian Dajin working for another? Thinking of this, Guo Jianchao's face was involuntarily twitching. Motherf\*cker, my life is really blessed. I fought with Yang Ming for a woman. I just got f\*cked by a gay a few times. I didn't lose my life. It was really a blessing!

Thinking of this, the conflict with the little waitress before, the follow-up from Bao Sanli, and Yang Ming reaching out to help, it wasn't a coincidence, but it was arranged in advance!

But so what if he figured it out? Guo Jianchao couldn't say it. He was still young. He didn't want to die in a dubious way!

In fact, Guo Jianchao guessed Yang Ming's identity in just a few minutes. His mind was rather quick-witted! This guy was undeniably a talented person.

"Brother Yang!" Guo Jianchao understood the identity of Yang Ming. He was afraid of Yang Ming immediately. He approached politely and greeted Yang Ming.

"En." Yang Ming didn't know why Guo Jianchao was so enthusiastic. When Yang Ming looked for him to collect evidence last time, although this guy agreed without saying anything, he was obviously not as enthusiastic as he was now!

"Why are you looking for me?" Yang Ming asked faintly.

"Brother Yang, the last time you asked me to collect evidence of President Wang... Ah, no, the evidence of Wang Xifan. I have collected some, but it isn't very deadly..." Guo Jianchao said carefully.

"Let's go in first before we talk." Yang Ming frowned. Now that the evidence wasn't needed, Wang Xifan's death sentence had basically become a foregone conclusion. There should be no suspense.

The three people looked for a small meeting room. Bao Sanli opened the door, but he didn't dare to go in first. He said to Yang Ming, "Brother Yang, please."

Yang Ming smiled and said, "Brother Bao, what are you doing? You have let this become strange. I'm not used to it."

"Ah... Brother Yang... I..." Bao Sanli also scratched his head. He didn't have too many thoughts. He was straightforward. He only knew that Yang Ming was now more powerful than he, so he was showing his respect subconsciously.

“Forget it...” Yang Ming looked at Bao Sanli’s embarrassed appearance and waved his hand. “In the future, don’t do this in front of the outsiders. Luckily today only Jianchao is here. Otherwise, if others knew about it, I can’t even go to school as usual!”

“Yes, yes, Brother Yang!” Hearing Yang Ming said so, Bao Sanli only reacted that Guo Jianchao wasn’t his people. If this guy speaks to others, isn’t that bad?

Before this Bao Sanli felt that Guo Jianchao was also doing things for Yang Ming, so he didn’t care about Guo Jianchao. He took Guo Jianchao out to wait for Yang Ming. But now, who knew if this person was able to keep secret?

Thinking of this, his eyes showed an intention to murder. He said, “Brother Yang... why not...”

Guo Jianchao couldn’t help but shiver. Mom, are they going to kill me?

In fact, Guo Jianchao was overthinking. Even people in the underworld wouldn’t simply kill people, but Guo Jianchao was influenced by the Hong Kong and Taiwan movies. He thought that the people of Underworld didn’t value people’s life. How could he be not afraid? His legs suddenly went limp and he almost sat on the ground. “Brother Yang, I didn’t see anything... No, I’m working for you. Even now I’m loyal to you. You don’t kill unless I’m not useful anymore... You’re so handsome, have an extraordinary vibe, strategizing, successful in an instant, condescending, an irresistible force, the only one in the world, the only one on the ground... I’m already kneeling at your feet. I decided to pledge allegiance to you...”

Yang Ming resisted smiling. This guy knew to change his allegiance according to circumstances. Although Wang Xifan was screwed up, the Wang Group didn’t fall. Yang Ming also knew that the matter of Wang Xifan wasn’t involved in the Wang Group. When Wang Zhitao inherited the Wang Group, maybe this kid would harm him, too. So, it would be better to leave a person in the Wang Group and find a chance to get rid of this kid.

However, for people like Guo Jianchao, there must be an absolute shocking power, otherwise, this guy would change his allegiance according to the circumstances. Although Yang Ming still had his video as a threat, it was difficult to prevent him from betrayal in front of other powerful forces.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming moved his mind. He threw the pistol in front of Bao Sanli. He said, “This is for you.”

However, Guo Jianchao almost died out of fear. Why did Yang Ming take out a pistol? Is he asking Bao Sanli to kill me? Guo Jianchao slipped to the ground this time. He stared blankly at Yang Ming, “Brother Yang... I really sincerely swear allegiance to you. I will be your little soldier in the future. Your follower. I will do whatever you say. If I change my mind, I’ll die miserably. Rocket in my butt hole...”

“Alright...” Yang Ming said, “Your mouth... Don’t worry. The gun isn’t for killing you. Don’t do this in the future. You work for me in the future. I won’t treat you badly. I don’t want my men to be cowards.”

“Yes, Brother Yang was invincible, forthright. You will definitely not kill your most royal soldier!” Guo Jianchao continued to flatter, “I’m only weak because of Brother Yang’s invincible aura. Is there anyone as powerful as Brother Yang...”

“Well, you remember what you said today. If I want to kill you, it’s actually very easy.” Yang Ming waved his hand and said, “If you want to die, we don’t need any rocket. A pen is enough!” Yang Ming picked up a ballpoint pen on the table, pointed at the peephole on the door and said, “Look there.”

Saying, the ballpoint pen flew out of Yang Ming’s hand and pierced through the peephole! Obviously, it had penetrated the door.

More than four meters away, a plastic ballpoint pen can penetrate the glass of peephole. How powerful were his strength and accuracy? Not only was Guo Jianchao dumbfounded, but Bao Sanli also dropped his mouth open!

The only thought of the two people was that Brother Yang was really ruthless. The previous phrases were very appropriate for him!

Guo Jianchao took a gulp of cold air. Never mind the rocket in my \*sshole, even I can’t stand against this ballpoint pen!

“Wang Xifan is finished; the evidence is useless.” Yang Ming waved his hand. “If I guess it correctly, the person who inherits the company should be Wang Zhitao.”

“Brother Yang, I came here this time for this matter!” Guo Jianchao quickly flattered, “While I was collecting evidence from Wang Xifan, I got such a document from the safe in his office.”

“What document?” Yang Ming asked with a frown.

“Equity Transfer Book!” Guo Jianchao smiled and said, “Wang Xifan’s equity transfer! There was Wang Xifan’s signature!” Guo Jianchao handed Yang Ming a portfolio.

“Equity transfer book? What equity? Wang’s group?” Yang Ming asked while his heart was moved.

“Yes, it’s the Wang’s Group!” Guo Jianchao said with a smile, “Hehe, in order to collect the evidence for Wang Xifan, I found someone to crack the fingerprint safe in Wang Xifan’s office and took the document from it!”

“Oh?” Yang Ming opened the portfolio. He asked while looking at it, “This document should be transferred to Wang Zhitao. Isn’t it useless if we get it?”

“No, no! This authorization letter is blank!” Guo Jianchao waved his hand and said, “Brother Yang, look!”

“Ah?” Yang Ming flipped over to the party B section on the letter of authorization. It was blank. He was shocked, “Why is it like this?”

“Hehe, at that time, Wang Xifan couldn’t decide whether to transfer the equity in his hands to Wang Zhitao or his own wife at the end. So after the contract was drafted, it was left with a blank there. After I discovered it, I forged a copy. The fake contract was put into the safe. Perhaps, the fake contract was now in the hands of Wang Zhitao? Hehe!” Guo Jianchao smiled sinisterly.

“That is, through this document, it is possible for us to take over the Wang’s Group?” A crazy idea suddenly appeared in Yang Ming’s mind!



If the roots are not removed during weeding, the weeds will grow again when it's Spring. Sometimes I need to be cruel as a human. If the group is left to Wang Zhitao, this guy may still be thinking about harming me!

"Yes! This is feasible!" Guo Jianchao nodded. "If Wang Xifan didn't realize it and gave the fake authorization to Wang Zhitao, then we have the feasibility of operation!"

"Why didn't you do it yourself? That's the assets of hundreds of millions!" Yang Ming glanced at Guo Jianchao deeply.

"Brother Yang, I'm not lying to you. It's impossible to not have that idea when I got the contract. But I also know that I'm just a vice president. If there's no one backing me up, it's hard for me to operate this thing. But if there is a formidable force in Song Jiang that supports me, it's very possible to take over the Wang Group!" Guo Jianchao said.

"Hehe, I understand. In fact, today you weren't looking for me. Before this, you wanted to find Bao Sanli, and you wanted to cooperate with him to do this kind of thing. It's best to do this kind of thing with the help from the underworld, and the others won't dare to say anything either!" Yang Ming immediately understood Guo Jianchao's intention. "Am I right?"

"I don't dare to deceive Brother Yang! You are right. Indeed, I thought so, but now, how can I qualify for cooperation with Brother Yang? I'm just a soldier of yours. Think of this as my gift to you!" Guo Jianchao said truthfully.

Yang Ming nodded and was very satisfied with Guo Jianchao's answer. "Well, you and Bao Sanli research about the operability of this thing. Jianchao, your business is the shopping mall. You should know more about these rules than me. About the specific needs of how to operate, how to cooperate, I'll let Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan fully support you! If this matter is really successful, then you are my statesman with achievement. I will never treat you unfairly. The shares that we get, half of it will be yours!"

Yang Ming also knew that if he wants a horse to run fast, he must feed him enough food. He must not be too harsh on his own people. If there were enough benefits, only then would someone die for you! Moreover, the Wang Group was simply a windfall for Yang Ming. So what's wrong in giving part of it to others? As long as Wang Zhitao didn't get it, it's fine!

"I can't take half of it. So, Brother Yang, I know that you are good to me. Just one-third is enough!" Guo Jianchao said with trepidation.

"Okay, as you wish." When Yang Ming saw that Guo Jianchao wasn't the kind of insatiable person, he was slightly gratified.

"Don't worry, Brother Yang. I will try my best to do this." Guo Jianchao immediately expressed his loyalty.

"My identity, you can know it, but you can't say it out." Yang Ming said faintly, "The less people know; the less they will be suspicious."

Guo Jianchao was shocked in his heart. Originally, he wanted to inquire about the identity of Yang Ming from Bao Sanli after Yang Ming left, but at that moment he immediately dismissed the idea and dared not to think again...

## Chapter 588: The Matter About Relationships

*From the beginning to the end, what was Yang Ming's identity? Guo Jianchao couldn't figure it out. However, he didn't dare to ask anymore, Who would be unhappy with having a longer life?*

Looking at the side where Bao Sanli was playing with a gun, Guo Jianchao couldn't help but shiver. Who are these people? They're too fierce. As the common saying goes, gangsters with knives and firearms [1], these people should not be provoked!

*I could only blame myself for being lecherous in those days. All I was thinking about was pursuing Sun Jie and I got myself involved with a strong person like Yang Ming. However, it could be a blessing in disguise. If there was no such conflict before, I might not have the opportunity now!*

Without the support of Bao Sanli, he really dared not plan this kind of transaction which was akin to murder and stealing! As he thought about this, Guo Jianchao also felt more balanced. He squeezed a smile toward Bao Sanli and said, "Brother Bao, let's discuss it first?"

"Okay, President Guo. I will call President Hou to come over. Let's talk about it together!" Bao Sanli nodded. Whatever things that Yang Ming had handed him to do were the same as Mr. Y's instructions, so Bao Sanli had to do a good job on it.

"Brother Bao, why are you calling me President Guo? Aren't you shaming me? Just call me Xiao Guo [2]!" When Guo Jianchao saw how Bao Sanli was being so polite, he immediately said this in fear and trepidation.

"Ha, President Guo is really polite. Now that you and I are all people who work for Brother Yang, then there shall be no seniority. It's alright for me to call you as President Guo." Bao Sanli smiled, "We don't need to speak about these kinds of matters anymore. Let's each take care of one department, and we'll all have a level relationship. In the future, we'll have to help each other out!"

"Yes, what Brother Bao said was right. We're all people who work for Brother Yang!" Guo Jianchao was feeling very emotional about this. Who was Bao Sanli? The boss of Song Jiang, Bao Sanli, had the same level as himself! It seemed that there were a lot of benefits from following Brother Yang. His identity would automatically improve by a lot! Although Guo Jianchao used to be the vice president of the Wang Group and it was already very bada\*\*, that was only the position in the business arena. Now, with the layer of relationship with Bao Sanli, the social status of Guo Jianchao would also increased accordingly. To say it in the society outside that he was the brother of Bao Sanli, how much respect would that gain? "But Brother Bao, it seems very distant to be calling me President Guo. How about this way? Let me call you Brother Bao, and you can call me Younger Brother Guo! Since we are all doing things for Brother Yang anyway, we're almost like brothers already!"

"Forthright!" Bao Sanli nodded and patted Guo Jianchao's shoulder. "You can rest assured. I have acknowledged you as my younger brother. In the future, if anyone dares to bully you in Song Jiang, you let me know!"

"Sure, sure. If I am bullied, then it won't be good for Brother Yang's face, too!" Guo Jianchao really knew how to say the right words to gain the liking of others.

It didn't take long for Hou Zhenhan to come over. When Yang Ming came, Hou Zhenhan was still working on running some errands and couldn't get away. It was the time of Chinese New Year. Since there were so many employees, he naturally had to send some new year's goods and bonuses, etc. These things certainly couldn't be done by Bao Sanli, so it was on Hou Zhenhan's shoulders!

Now, he took out some time to come over only because he heard that Yang Ming had a big deal for them to discuss. Otherwise, he wouldn't have taken the time at all.

"What's the matter? Is there anything important to discuss?" Hou Zhenhan asked directly as soon as he entered the door.

"Let Younger Brother Guo tell it to you!" Bao Sanli wasn't really good with business matters, so he pushed it directly to Guo Jianchao.

Originally, this was already Guo Jianchao's case, so he was familiar with the details inside.

He started to take out the contract and share his plan. "Brother Hou, this is the case..."

"En, it sounds good." Hou Zhenhan's mind was very agile, otherwise, the Nightless Club and Ming Yang Security Company wouldn't be operated in such an impressive manner. When he heard about Guo Jianchao's plan, he knew that this would be a matter with great prospects in the future!

Yes, even the legal documents were in their hands. What else could they be afraid of? However, they also needed to divide how to operate and who to operate it! If there was no core person to handle this task, the possibility of success wouldn't be high. If Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli were the people doing it, then the chances of success were much higher! Not to mention that all aspects of their relationship were very straightforward. It could be said that all lawyers on their side were already ruthless individuals. Think about it. Lawyers who worked for a gang, would they be completely virtuous?

Therefore, all matters depend on the people. This thing might not work if it were others who orchestrated the whole thing, but it wasn't very difficult in the hands of Hou Zhenhan. Hou Zhenhan came up with a few very bada\*\* lawyers to discuss how this thing would work.

Because they were all trusted confidants, these lawyers also belonged to those who had a vague morality. Therefore, they were not shunned by the idea. Hou Zhenhan directly stated his purpose. Since several lawyers here were also veterans, they often dealt with some of the underworld's inheritance issues.

The property of the underworld was the most troublesome. In many cases, some of the assets had the name of the gang boss. Once the boss dies, the problem of ownership was more troublesome. But these people were specifically trained to deal with these kinds of troubles. In the past, they were tasked to claim Yu Xiangde's assets.

Therefore, it would be very easily for these lawyers to perform these tasks of taking over others' assets and properties. They proposed several very feasible ways immediately.

After Yang Ming came out of the Nightless Club, he took a taxi to Liu Weishan's home. However, he also called his parents on the way and told them that he was visiting his godfather, so that they didn't have to worry.

Zhong Hanlin's wife and grandson were already at Liu Weishan's home. When Yang Ming entered the house, Xiao Qing was playing with Xiao Xiao Zhong, and the two of them were playing with poker cards.

It was just a pair of poker cards. Each of them randomly drew cards from one another and then compared the power of their cards. Xiao Qing didn't know what kind of good luck she had gotten, and in every round she had a larger number than Xiao Xiao Zhong. This made Xiao Xiao Zhong feel very bored, and display a moody face.

"I say, Sister Xiao Qing, why can't you let him win a little? He's just a kid!" Yang Ming shook his head with a bitter smile.

"With this kind of game, how do I let him win? It was totally a luck thing..." Xiao Qing was helpless, her luck was really better today. *If I went to Macau to gamble, would I have made a fortune?*

"Ha, Xiao Xiao Zhong, see your uncle has come over to play with you!" Yang Ming smiled.

"What uncle? You're obviously my brother. I'm ten years old!" Xiao Xiao Zhong looked at Yang Ming with reluctance. "Can you help me win against my aunty?"

Yang Ming listened and almost fell to the ground. *Brother? Aunty? F\*ck. You called Xiao Qing aunty, and yet you called me brother. Are you attempting to shame me or shame Xiao Qing? Little b\*st\*rd, don't you know that this really hurts people?*

Sure enough, Yang Ming looked up and saw Xiao Qing's eyes displaying some sense of helplessness. Xiao Qing really looked mature, but she wasn't that old! Yang Ming glared at Xiao Xiao Zhong and said, "Don't talk nonsense. I am your aunt's younger brother. Wouldn't you be messing up our social hierarchy if you call me as your brother?"

"Okay. Then if you help me win against aunty, I will call you uncle!" Xiao Xiao Zhong said after he came up with an idea.

"Okay, this is what you said!" Yang Ming nodded and said to Xiao Xiao Zhong, "Come. We're comparing the power of the card, right? You observe how your uncle wins against your aunty!"

"First win then talk, brother!" Xiao Xiao Zhong was obviously not afraid of Yang Ming since his parents weren't around and he had the unconditional affection of Zhong Hanlin and his wife.

"You should draw first." Yang Ming signaled Xiao Qing to draw cards first.

"Okay." Xiao Qing was helpless. Seeing how Yang Ming was serious about this, she had to keep playing. But she also knew that Yang Ming was also fighting for her, so she couldn't help but feel a little happy.

"Ah?" When Xiao Qing turned around the card in her hand, Yang Ming, Xiao Xiao Zhong and even Xiao Qing herself had their jaws dropped! According to the rules for playing Hit the Maiden in the North, the black Spade was the biggest one in an ordinary play. The only one above it was the Joker!

"Ha ha ha !" Xiao Xiao Zhong saw this scene and immediately laughed as he looked at Yang Ming. The meaning was self-evident. He was saying. *You are finished! You will definitely lose!*

Yang Ming scratched his head. *It seems that Xiao Qing was really on a roll! I have to give this to her!* Yang Ming sighed. *This was only possible because it's me. If it had been someone else, this person might as well accept their fate and surrender!*

Yang Ming casually touched the pile of poker cards and pulled out one card. He turned it over on the table.

"What!?" Xiao Xiao Zhong squinted his eyes. "Is this even possible?"

The card that Yang Ming pulled out was actually the Joker. It was just one level higher.

"Hehe , alright? Call me uncle!" Yang Ming shrugged to Xiao Xiao Zhong.

"No, you were lucky. You guys need to play another round!" Xiao Xiao Zhong felt that it was unbelievable. *This Yang Ming's luck was a bit too good, isn't it?*

"Okay." Yang Ming didn't want to be calculative with a kid, so he nodded and gestured to Xiao Qing to draw cards.

This time around, Xiao Qing's luck wasn't as good as the last round, but the card was still very high. It was the King of Hearts. This time Yang Ming might as well go all in. He drew out another Joker. This time around, Xiao Xiao Zhong was completely dumbfounded.

Although he was reluctant, he still called Yang Ming as "Little Uncle." Yang Ming acknowledged it happily, and winked at Xiao Qing. Xiao Qing shook her head helplessly.

The TV at the side started broadcasting an animation. Therefore, Xiao Xiao Zhong threw away the cards in his hand and ran to watch TV. Yang Ming and Xiao Qing were left there.

Xiao Qing packed up the pile of poker cards, and helplessly said to Yang Ming, "You, how come you started to fight with a kid?"

"Who asked him to call you aunty but call me brother? Isn't this obviously insulting you that you're much older than I am?" Yang Ming said indifferently.

"How would he know about the relationship between you and me? Forget it. The child was also telling the truth. I am indeed ten years older than you!" Xiao Qing sighed and said.

"Sister Xiao Qing, you're not happy?" Yang Ming sensitively noticed that there was a trace of melancholy between Xiao Qing's eyebrows.

"No, what's there to be unhappy about?" Xiao Qing's emotional control was very good. In the blink of an eye, her face reverted back into a smiley expression.

"Sister Xiao Qing..." Yang Ming reached out to hold Xiao Qing's soft little hand.

"What are you doing? Aren't you afraid of others seeing it?" Xiao Qing was anxious and she wanted to withdraw her hand.

"What are you afraid of? Don't forget your husband's ability!" Yang Ming winked and smiled.

"What husband? Don't simply talk about this. It's not good if godfather heard it!" Xiao Qing said with a shyness, "I guess you were using your ability to bully the little child just now, or else you wouldn't continue to get the Joker."

"*Hehe* , if I didn't use a little bit of tactic, how would this little child be so obedient?" Yang Ming said, "I was just afraid of you feeling sad. In fact, you are really young. It's normal to say that you are only about twenty-five or twenty-six years old."

"*Hmph* , I don't know who, but there was someone who called me Big Mama." Xiao Qing complained.

"*Sweat ...*" Yang Ming touched his chin and said, "Haven't I explained it already? Who told you to call me a pervert last time?"

"Are you not?" Xiao Qing looked at Yang Ming with an ambiguous smile. "You can choose not to admit it, but then don't come to me in the future!"

"*Hey ...* Sister Xiao Qing, let's not talk about this..." Yang Ming felt embarrassed.

"Okay, I'll stop teasing you. We age as our time fades. I don't have many more years of youth. As long as you don't ignore me in the future, that'll be good enough." Xiao Qing stood up, turned and walked outside.

"Sister Xiao Qing... I..." Yang Ming wanted to say something, but he was interrupted by Xiao Qing.

"I am going to help my mother with the housework. Don't say it. I understand. Just lamenting it. Your sister, I, am invincibly young. I'll be the same when I'm fifty years old..." Xiao Qing smiled.

"*Xiu !*" Yang Ming's eyes widened. It was hard for Xiao Qing to make a joke with him, but he could see that Xiao Qing's mood was still pretty good. So Yang Ming also felt okay in his heart.

After the dinner was prepared, Zhong Hanlin still rushed back home on time. He must have pushed away some appointments to reminisce with his old friends for many years. Liu Weishan seemed to know that he would rush back, and all the tablewares were prepared for him.

When the two old people met, they gave a hug to one another. This made both Yang Ming and Xiao Qing stared at them. Liu Weishan who had always been steady, also had such a passionate side!

Liu Weishan and Zhong Hanlin chatted and chatted, recalling and reminiscing the interesting things the two of them did when they went to school and their anecdotes when they joined the army. Yang Ming also listened with great interest. Listening to Liu Weishan and Zhong Hanlin saying that they used to catch grasshoppers together, or play cricket fights when they were young felt a bit like the articles from Herb Garden to Sanwei Bookstore.

Yang Ming was ready to get up and leave after dinner, but Zhong Hanlin called him.

"Old Liu, do you mind if I talk to your godson for a while?" Zhong Hanlin asked with a smile.

"Go ahead and talk. Are you thinking that I would be afraid of you stealing him?" Liu Weishan showed a childlike side, laughing and joking with him.

Yang Ming knew that Zhong Hanlin was looking for him about a certain matter, so he didn't ask much. He came to Liu Weishan's study with Zhong Hanlin. Since both of them were guests, they sat on the sides of the sofa by the coffee table and no one went to sit at the main chair behind the desk.

"Yang Ming, today's operation was very successful! This way of performing a surgery, it was the first time I had done this in my life!" Zhong Hanlin exclaimed.

"Hehe, Uncle Zhong, this was also a way that I had to come up with since there was no other choice. It's also a coincidence that I have the ability in this area." Yang Ming nodded.

"Yang Ming, your godfather still doesn't know about this matter?" asked Zhong Hanlin.

"Yes, I have not told Godfather. Not even my parents know about this." Yang Ming replied.

"That's the case." Zhong Hanlin hesitated for a moment, and then he said, "Then don't let Old Liu know. The fewer people who knew about this kind of thing, the better!"

Yang Ming nodded and said, "I thought so, too. An ordinary man is innocent, but treasuring a jade ring became a crime [3]!"

"It seems that you trust me very much. You're not afraid that I would go and spread it to others?" Zhong Hanlin said as he laughed.

"Uncle Zhong and my godfather can be said to be best friends with so many years of relationship, love and brotherhood. You guys could be described to be closer than brothers. I think that Uncle Zhong, no matter what, you won't harm me!" Yang Ming said seriously.

"You are right. Weishan and I... *ai*

, since you are his godson, in fact, this also meant you're no different as my godson, too!" Zhong Hanlin nodded and said, "If you were someone else, I would definitely find a way to bring him to Beijing so I can give him a brain scan or something, but you're exempted. I don't want you to be targeted by someone with ill intention. This will be the end of the matter. You know, and I know. Let's not let a third person know. You can rest assured. Uncle Zhong is a person who is about to leave the earth. I won't speak too much of it."

"Then, thank you, Uncle Zhong!" Yang Ming said quickly.

"I don't know what the relationship you have with the injured girl, but as an elder I still want to remind you that you should think twice before doing something. Don't be so impulsive!" Zhong Hanlin reminded him, "Today, the person you told it to was me and that's fine. If you changed it to another unfamiliar person in the future, you would probably be in trouble!"

"I know, Uncle Zhong. I will be careful in the future." Yang Ming said humbly.

"Weishan's son already had an accident. I don't want anything to happen to his godson, too. We're old and can't stand any more big blows!" Zhong Hanlin said, "Look, Weishan and my age are almost the same, but he looks obviously much older than me. Why? Wasn't it still because of that matter? Therefore, Yang Ming, you must remember that you are not only living for yourself, but for the people around you!"

Yang Ming nodded deeply. Zhong Hanlin waved his hand and stood up. The two men went out together from the study.

"Old Zhong, what did you say to Big Ming?" Liu Weishan saw the two people come out and asked casually.

"Nothing, I just told him about the situation of the wounded patient so that he could have some psychological preparation." Zhong Hanlin said naturally.

"Oh, that's the case! Let's go. I have already set up your bedroom for you. Let's sleep together tonight, and reminisce about the old days!" Liu Weishan was very energized and excited today.

"If you don't say it, I also need thank you for your hospitality! I am not sure if our sister-in-law agrees?" Zhong Hanlin made a joke.

"As if! We are all old couples. Do you think we still mind these one or two nights?" Chu Huifang said as she prepared the bedsheets.

Yang Ming said goodbye to Liu Weishan and his wife, as well as Zhong Hanlin. He was prepared to go home. Xiao Qing also came over and said, "I also wanted to go back, too. Let's go together. Otherwise, the road's dark, and I'm still a little scared."

"Alright, Big Ming. You take your sister directly to her door!" Chu Huifang immediately continued, "It's already the Chinese New Year Eve. Most of the students in the university are on holiday. It's not safe!"

"I know, godmother." Yang Ming nodded. "Don't worry. The task of being a flower guardian can be handed to me [4]."

The speaker didn't have an intention, but the listener took it seriously. Xiao Qing heard that Yang Ming spoke about being a flower guardian and was shocked. How can this be said casually? However, when she saw that Chu Huifang and others had no different looks, only then did she realize that Yang Ming was joking!

Xiao Qing glared at Yang Ming impatiently. *You made me really worried!*

Yang Ming pretended not to see her expression and continued to say, "Ha, when the bad guys see your boyfriend who's so tall and mighty, they won't dare to commit their crime!"

Xiao Qing was so irritated, yet everyone took it as a joke and gave a laugh.

Yang Ming was having a lot of fun with his words, but then the problem was about to come! At the door of Xiao Qing's house, Xiao Qing didn't let him in but instead said coldly, "Well, I am home. You may go back!"

"Sister Xiao Qing, you can't really be angry, right?" Yang Ming had to ask with a smile.

"No, who is angry? The flower guardian had sent the flower to home, so it's time for him to go back. Are you thinking of becoming the thief yourself?" Xiao Qing was dissatisfied.

"Aren't I just kidding? Well, good Qing Qing, don't be angry..." Yang Ming said.



“Forget it. I am too lazy to care about you.” Xiao Qing was still older than Yang Ming. Occasionally, it was okay to throw a tantrum. But after a while, she would feel that she was blushing. So, she turned around and was ready to call Yang Ming into the house. However, when Yang Ming had just entered the house and Xiao Qing was about to close the door, the door was blocked by one hand. “ *Hui* , a young couple flirting with one another. Why be in a rush to close the door?”

A big burly black-faced man smiled and looked at Xiao Qing.

“Who are you?” Xiao Qing was shocked and shouted.

“Why are you shouting? F\*ck, are you courting death?” The black-faced man wasn’t alone. There was a Tuzi [5] by him who was unhappy with the situation. “ *Shua* ” and a knife was drawn. “If you don’t want to die, don’t make noise!”

“Qing Qing, what’s wrong?” Yang Ming heard Xiao Qing’s exclamation. He turned around and asked. He was busy flirting with Xiao Qing just now and didn’t pay attention to where these two guys came from.

“Shut up. Stay here honestly, or I’ll kill your wife!” From one glance at Tuzi, he was obviously fiercer than the black-faced character. However, he didn’t put Yang Ming in his eyes at all. In his opinion, the two of them could completely settle this robbery.

“What do you want to do?” Yang Ming frowned. *How could these two people have such bad eyesight? Don’t they know that I wanted to do something I love to do with my Little Qing Qing now? And they’re still disturbing me?*

“Nothing much. The two of us brothers are just seeking money. Take out all the cash, gold and silver jewelry, digital camera and phone things for us, and then we’ll leave. We won’t hurt you!” said the black-faced man.

“ *Oh ?* ” Yang Ming suddenly felt a little funny. A robbery came to him. These two guys are really in bad luck! However, Yang Ming particularly hated people who threatened him with his women after Zhou Jiajia’s case. So, Yang Ming’s heart had the intention to kill when Tuzi said that he would kill Xiao Qing. Threatening the King of the Assassins? Are you thinking that you’re not going to die fast enough?

“You two come into the house and lock the door. It won’t be good for the both of you if the neighbors saw you.” Yang Ming said, “Let her go, and we can discuss any matter!”

“ *Hmph* , I consider you as being tactful!” Tuzi listened to Yang Ming’s words and said in his heart, *This kid knows what to do. They also didn’t want to stand at the door like this. If the neighbors saw them and reported it to the police, then they would be finished.*

After he entered the house and closed the door, Tuzi didn’t care about Xiao Qing anymore. In his opinion, this young couple didn’t have the ability to fight back and he was confident with his robbery.

“Hurry. Stop chatting. After finishing your case here, I still want to go to other people’s homes. I can tell you that I came from the South and I had killed three people there!” Tuzi threatened.

“Really? *Hehe* , but you only have two people. Two to three, it’s still a little bit of a loss, ze ze ...” Seeing the two men shut the door, Yang Ming’s tone immediately shifted and he said this condescendingly.

“What are you talking about?” Tuzi was stunned, and he didn’t understand Yang Ming’s words. “What do you f\*cking mean?”

“Nothing much. It’s just that you’re finished.” Yang Ming’s voice fell, and he started moving his hand [6]. No, it should be moving his foot. His two feet neatly kicked the temples of the black-faced man and Tuzi!

Yang Ming had no mercy at all, so the two men were either dead or disabled. As for the reasons why Yang Ming was so violent, the first was because the two men used Xiao Qing to threaten Yang Ming, and the second was because the two guys saw him and Xiao Qing flirting at the door. If they got to the police station and spoke about it, it wouldn’t be good for Xiao Qing once it was spread to others!

Therefore, Yang Ming directly started the idea of killing them. It wasn’t accurate to say that Yang Ming was really vicious because these two guys really deserved it for their crime.

Yang Ming wasn’t afraid of any trouble. A robbery was already very bad in nature. What he was doing was a legitimate defense. Then again, he only kicked once. It couldn’t be said that he did that deliberately, right? Who can kill a person by kicking once? Unless it was an accident... If it was an accident then he can’t be blamed!

However, Yang Ming still controlled his strength. At most, one would be a vegetative person, and the other died on the spot.

“They... What happened to them?” Xiao Qing was so scared that she hugged Yang Ming. She looked at everything in front of her in horror.

“Who knows? Maybe they’re dead?” Yang Ming smiled as he said, “It’s okay. They’re just two thieves.”

“Let’s hurry up and call the police before these two people wake up and then retaliate against us!” Xiao Qing said immediately.

” *En* , I thought so, too.” Yang Ming said and took out his cell phone to call.

Xiao Qing was afraid that the two men would wake up and hurt people again. She went to the kitchen to find a rope to tie the hands and feet of these two guys. Yang Ming didn’t care about her. It was even better. It would make it seem like his side didn’t know of the life or death situation of these two people.

“Xia Xue, this is Yang Ming.” The call was to Xia Xue. Yang Ming spoke directly after the connection.

“What’s wrong? Yang Ming?” Xia Xue picked up the phone while she was a bit blurry. “I am a little tired. I slept in the police station...”

“My sister’s house was robbed just now. I knocked out the two robbers. Bring someone to take a look at it,” said Yang Ming.

“What? Your sister’s house was robbed?” Xia Xue asked, “Really?”

“Why would I lie to you?” Yang Ming said angrily, “Be quick. I was a little heavy-handed with my strikes. If these people are dead, don’t blame me.”

Xia Xue knew about Yang Ming’s skill, so the police car and the ambulance arrived almost at the same time.

When the doctor looked at Tuzi, he shook his head and said, "This person is already dead." After looking at the black-faced man with a weak breath, he carried the man out.

"This is..." Xia Xue looked at Xiao Qing.

"This is my godsister, Liu Weishan's goddaughter," Yang Ming explained.

"Oh, hello. I am Xia Xue of the Municipal Criminal Investigation Team." Xia Xue said quickly, "May I trouble you to go to the police station to make a statement..."

"Okay..." Xiao Qing nodded.

"I say, can't you just be lighter with your moves?" Xia Xue had already confirmed the identity of these two guys through the police service. Both of them were wanted criminals in the network. Although there wasn't much loss to have them die, Xia Xue thought that it was better to be able to pick up some information from them.

"I just kicked each person once. Who knew that they were so easily beaten up?" Yang Ming shrugged.

Xia Xue also knew that Yang Ming was stronger. Even when Wang Xifan was protected by so many people, he was able to capture Wang Xifan. Obviously, he wasn't an ordinary person. Moreover, with the case of Ji Shuisheng before this, it wasn't strange that Yang Ming killed them.

The case was easily settled. Both of them were wanted criminals in the South and they had weapons. They had no resentment with Yang Ming and Xiao Qing, so obviously, they were robbed.

According to the new criminal law, Yang Ming's behavior was a legitimate defense. So, the police station wouldn't file a case. But since so many people had been informed of such a matter, it was impossible to hide it from Liu Weishan.

With police car and ambulance in the vicinity, Liu Weishan naturally called Xiao Qing to ask if they were fine. With no one to answer Xiao Qing's house phone, he naturally called her cell phone. Hence, there was no way to hide it. Xiao Qing said that Yang Ming and she were robbed, but the bad guys have been defeated by Yang Ming. The two of them had to make a statement at the police station.

Right after they came out of the police station, they saw Liu Weishan, Chu Huifang and Zhong Hanlin with his wife. Only his grandson Xiao Xiao Zhong wasn't here. Apparently, the child had fallen asleep, but the adults had come over.

"How is it? Are you okay?" Chu Huifang asked worriedly.

"It's okay, godmother. Just two little thieves." Yang Ming feared that Chu Huifang would be worried, so he didn't say that they were wanted murderers.

"It's great that things are fine. I say, I'm so glad I asked Yang Ming to take you back, otherwise, the matter would have become worse!" Chu Huifang said with some fear in hindsight.

However, Chu Huifang insisted that Xiao Qing shouldn't return to her apartment. Also because Zhong Hanlin had come, there was no place at home for her to stay. So, Liu Weishan proposed, "Why not stay in the hotel?"

"It's alright, godfather. Isn't the place with Lan Ling always empty? Why not let Sister Xiao Qing stay there first?" Yang Ming suggested.

"Yes, I won't feel safe with her staying at the hotel. Just stay there then!" Chu Huifang immediately nodded. "Yang Ming, aren't there two rooms? Why don't you speak to your parents to say that you won't go home tonight and stay with your sister there? No matter how old your sister is, she is still a girl. I feel a bit uneasy for her!"

"No problem! Godmother, I'll be accompanying Sister Xiao Qing. You can rest assured." Yang Ming listened to it and realized it fitted his own intentions, so his mouth couldn't help but smile.

Xiao Qing secretly poked at Yang Ming's waist. How can Yang Ming's little action be hidden from her gaze?

After closing the door, Yang Ming hugged Xiao Qing's waist. He laughed and said, "This time, it's perfectly legitimate for the two of us to stay together!"

"Isn't this your love house with Lan Ling?" Xiao Qing asked with some jealousy. After all, Xiao Qing was also a woman. Even though she seemed to be very generous usually, but now this room was full of memories of Yang Ming with another woman. It made her feel a little uncomfortable.

"..." Yang Ming sighed. *Yeah, Lan Ling, is she okay now?*

Looking at Yang Ming with a sense of loss, Xiao Qing immediately felt that she shouldn't say those words. She quickly said, "I am just joking with you..."

"Sister Xiao Qing... I... Don't you think I'm very fickle in relationships?" Yang Ming said with some pain.

"What's wrong with being fickle?" Xiao Qing smiled and said, "Well, don't think so much about it. Your sister won't fight with your women. I'll go take a shower."

Yang Ming was staring at the furnishings in the room in a daze.

**VinceStar**

[1] 刀枪炮刀枪炮: Knives and firearms, knives and firearms. Basically, a common phrase to describe gangsters, loan sharks, and fighters. Stating that these are people who got it better and shouldn't be messed with.

[2] A reminder that Xiao has the meaning of "little," to showcase the lower status as compared to Bao Sanli.

[3] An ordinary man is innocent, but treasuring a jade ring became a crime: It originally meant wealth can cause harm to people. But later on, it was used to describe how talents and skills could cause damage instead.

[4] Saying that he was a flower guardian can also draw a parallel with saying that he was the knight in shining armor, indirectly hinting that he was a lover with the girl.

[5] A term that also meant bald head.

[6] Moving his hand is a very common way to describe taking action. The author was playing with words.

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### **Chapter 589: If You Love Her, Then Trust Her**

After a long time, Yang Ming woke up from his melancholy and looked at the familiar decorations in the house. Thousands of thoughts intertwined in his brain.

Sometimes, Yang Ming could confidently admit that he was fickle in relationships, but sometimes he felt that he shouldn't be so. People were always very contradictory. If you get some, you have to lose some.

Yang Ming stood up and shook his head helplessly. Lan Ling, she didn't put any restriction on me to look for other girls, right? In many cases, Yang Ming blamed his own unfaithfulness to that inexplicable voodoo. He comforted himself and said that the reason why he had become what he was now was that of his voodoo!

However, only Yang Ming understood deeply that this was just an excuse. Even before there was the voodoo, Yang Ming already had intentions on both Chen Mengyan and Zhao Ying, and there was still Su Ya in his heart!

"Ai!" Yang Ming sighed and went to the bedroom where he had spent countless nights with Lan Ling. He only felt a little depressed sitting on the big bed. His eyes were scanning everything in the house out of boredom. He had put on his x-ray ability without being conscious about it.

It wasn't that Yang Ming intentionally used the ability. It was entirely unintentional. Just as Yang Ming's eyes landed on the drawer of the desk, he was attracted by a contract and an appraisal book.

Yang Ming walked over to the desk. He opened the drawer and took out the contract and the certificate. He began to frown after a few glances!

This appraisal was a copy of the appraisal report on the value of imperial jade. The original one wasn't in the drawer. He didn't know where it went. Of course, if it was an ordinary appraisal book, Yang Ming might not be interested in it, but the photo of the imperial jade on this appraisal was of the jade that Yang Ming lost in Tengchong and then ended up in Yun Guangdou's hands!

Yang Ming was afraid that he had read it wrong, but after a careful review for a long time, he found that the imperial jade on this photo was indeed the one he lost at that time. Yang Ming immediately dwelled into deep thoughts.

How could this thing be in the room where Lan Ling lived? In doubt, Yang Ming opened the contract. Yang Ming had guessed it right. It was really an agreement for the transfer of imperial jade. The buyer was Yun Guangdou. It seemed that it confirmed Yang Ming's previous guess. This imperial jade was indeed the one he lost.

The name of the transferor of the imperial jade was Cao Jian.

Cao Jian? Who is this? Yang Ming looked a bit inexplicable. Cao Jian (曹监), Cao Jian (草监), "Lan (蓝 [1])"? Because it was a contract found in Lan Ling's place, Yang Ming couldn't help but associate this so-called Cao Jian with Lan Ling's surname, "Lan (蓝)!"

Could it be that Lan Ling stole my imperial jade and sold it to Yun Guangdou? When Yang Ming came to this idea, he immediately wanted to give himself a slap.

How could I have this idea? How is it possible that Lan Ling would steal my own things? It's ridiculous! Yang Ming shook his head and instantly dispelled the idea.

From the beginning to the present, Lan Ling hadn't shown any greed for money. Even when Yang Ming said that he would give this imperial jade to Lan Ling, she voiced out her disagreement. How could she go back on her words and steal it?

Moreover, Lan Ling's ability was very clear to Yang Ming. It was the foresight ability [2]! Although she couldn't predict certain things in detail, she could guess it right most of the time whether the result would be good or bad! So, if Lan Ling wanted to make a fortune, she had to simply buy a lottery ticket or simply gamble a few jade stones, and then she could achieve this purpose. Did she have the need to steal the imperial jade?

Moreover, the relationship between me and Lan Ling was as though we were a singular body. Lan Ling can be said to be something I can't live without. Without Lan Ling, then Yang Ming would be done for because of the voodoo!

If Lan Ling wanted money from me, would I not give it to her? Would she steal the imperial jade? Moreover, what made Yang Ming go out of his mind was that this document was definitely not in this room before, because he had thoroughly explored this room after Lan Ling left!

Fine. Even if I wasn't careful at the time, Lan Ling came back with me from Yunnan. How would I not know whether or not she had an imperial jade with her? They embraced each other nakedly during the night. There was no place to hide the imperial jade, let alone the fact that Yang Ming had x-ray vision!

Moreover, what made Yang Ming puzzled was that even if Lan Ling wanted to steal, she wouldn't sell the imperial jade to a buyer in the city. Not only that, but the signature on the contract was actually associated with her surname!

Wouldn't that be revealing her identity? I don't think there is such a stupid person in the world. Lan Ling is quick-witted. How can she make such a low-level mistake?

Could it be... Yang Ming had a wild inspiration in his heart. He couldn't believe his thoughts! But the facts were in front of him, he couldn't help but believe it! It seemed someone was deliberately destroying his relationship with Lan Ling! Everything that was done seemed to be a trap, waiting for him to be hooked, making him misunderstand Lan Ling and thus triggering a conflict between the two of them!

We can't not mention that Yang Ming had grown rapidly throughout this period. He had thought through the problem in a more holistic fashion than the past. He could consider the problem from many different angles.

I brought Lan Ling back from Yunnan, and the imperial jade was lost in Yunnan. Now, the imperial jade actually appeared in Song Jiang. Moreover, the imperial jade's transfer document was actually placed in Lan Ling's drawer.

So what does this mean? Lan Ling is a thief? Yang Ming shook his head. What is the objective of this person? It can be said that if Lan Ling was just a plaything of mine or a mistress, then the success rate is still unknown!

But now, there were a lot of secrets between me and Lan Ling that outsiders don't know. It is also stupid to use this trick to incite disharmony in our relationship!

This person didn't know the matter about the voodoo, nor Lan Ling's aloof attitude of worldly affairs. However, undeniably, his move was still relatively clever.

If it were other people, they would probably be enraged. Would he be about to break up with his lover?

Yang Ming turned the file over and then threw it back into the drawer. He pressed his temple and dwelled into contemplation. Did someone want to target me? Or did this person not want me to be with Lan Ling?

Everything was an unsolved mystery. Yang Ming wasn't used to this feeling. A sense of discomfort which arose from an enemy hidden in the darkness crept onto Yang Ming.

During this time, Yang Ming had become accustomed to staying on the strong side. He was used to the feeling of being in control of the whole situation. However, this hidden enemy made Yang Ming a little annoyed.

Looking at the rest of the room, there was nothing suspicious. It seemed that this person just left the document in the room and left. But who was this person? What was his purpose?

When Yang Ming used the key to open the door, he found out that the door lock was intact, and the window didn't have any sign of it being opened before. How did this person come in?

Unless he has the key? Yang Ming made a bold assumption.

That's not right. Only me and Liu Weishan have the key to this room. If Liu Weishan did this, Yang Ming would rather die than believe it.

Everything had become confusing.

However, one thing Yang Ming could confirm was that it was definitely not done by Lan Ling. The reason being that if I love her, I need to trust her, right?

Yang Ming shook his head as he decided to leave this matter behind. At present, it seemed that this matter didn't constitute a direct threat to him. Isn't it just inciting disharmony in our relationship? No matter what purpose the person had, it would be fine as long as I don't get fooled.

If he dared to confront directly, Yang Ming wasn't afraid of him! This was exactly what Yang Ming hoped. Yang Ming adjusted his mood. Xiao Qing had already taken a shower. Yang Ming didn't want her to notice that he was bothered by this matter.

"I am done bathing. You should take a bath as well, right?" Xiao Qing walked around with a bath towel and said softly.

"Okay." Yang Ming nodded. Although he took a shower at Wang Xifan's base, he later struggled and caught the thief. He was full of dust.

Looking at Xiao Qing's seductive figure, Yang Ming's desire was also excited.

"Let's shower together again later..." Yang Ming smirked and launched himself toward Xiao Qing...

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Yang Ming told his parents that he stayed at Liu Weishan's place yesterday, so his parents didn't doubt anything.

Since they were about to celebrate the New Year, Yang Ming couldn't stay in Liu Weishan's home for too long. Regrettably, he had to say goodbye to his godfather and Zhong Hanlin. Zhong Hanlin patted Yang Ming's shoulder and said, "Nephew Yang, we hit it off quite well. Do keep in touch later."

"Don't worry, Uncle Zhong. I would go to Beijing to see you with godfather when I have time." Yang Ming nodded.

However, Xiao Xiao Zhong had a good relationship with Yang Ming because of the move that Yang Ming showed yesterday. He was unwilling to have Yang Ming leave. However, he was young with less weight in his words. He could only stay silent resentfully.

From Liu Weishan home, Yang Ming took a taxi to the Municipal People's Hospital. Since Yang Ming was entangled with Zhou Jiajia's situation, he didn't feel relieved if he didn't take a look.

Zhou Jiajia was lying quietly on the hospital bed. Her expression was quiet. However, her brain waves were weak and inactive. Zhou Jiajia was not in critical danger at the moment, but as to when she would wake up, it was hard to say.

As long as Zhou Hanlin finished the operation, the rest was to nurse and recover. The other doctors could do the job.



At the moment, aside from Mother Zhou, there was a middle-aged man who stood outside the ward. When he saw Yang Ming coming in, he glanced at Yang Ming and said, "Are you Yang Ming?"

Yang Ming nodded. He looked at the middle-aged man and looked at Mother Zhou. The identity of this man wasn't difficult to guess. It should be the father of Zhou Jiajia. But he still politely asked, "You are?"

"I'm Zhou Jiajia's father, Zhou Tianxiang." The man's tone was majestic, but he didn't carry any trace of emotion. Unlike Mother Zhou's tone where the scorn and disdain in her tone were revealed.

Yang Ming's guess wasn't wrong. This person was the father of Zhou Jiajia. Yang Ming examined the man in front of him. He had a kind of domineering superiority, but not arrogance.

How could he describe it? This feeling was a bit similar to Sun San.

"Hello." Yang Ming also nodded with humility. In this period of time, Yang Ming had met a lot of characters and experienced a lot of incidents. There was no tension in this occasion.

"Let's chat." Zhou Tianxiang glanced at his daughter on the bed with some pity, then turned around and spoke to Yang Ming.

"Of course." Yang Ming nodded. "Where?"

"Just outside." Zhou Tianxiang pointed out and replied.

Zhou Jiajia's ward was a luxurious intensive care unit, divided into two rooms. The inside was the patient's ward, where the outside was a small hall for family members.

"How is Zhou Jiajia?" Yang Ming asked as he walked.

When Zhou Tianxiang looked at Yang Ming, he was surprised deep down in his heart. Generally, students who walked along with others' parents are usually quite stiff. They were always very restrained, let alone taking the initiative to talk. Seeing that Yang Ming was so relaxed, Zhou Tianxiang was also surprised with Yang Ming's calmness. Especially even with his aura exuding experience and growth, Yang Ming was actually totally unaffected by it!

"She has temporarily gone through the critical period. But I don't know when she can wake up." Zhou Tianxiang was also a parent, and the expression on his face had changed involuntarily when he talked about his daughter.

Yang Ming nodded and knew that it was the best result now. As for when would Zhou Jiajia wake up, it would depend on her fate.

"Yang Ming, tell me more about your relationship with my daughter." Zhou Tianxiang received a call from Mother Zhou yesterday, saying that their daughter was injured and quickly flew back by plane. He arrived just this morning.

When he got off the plane, Mother Zhou kept complaining about Yang Ming. But while she was complaining, she also told him about her idea yesterday. It was about their daughter's problem if she couldn't wake up. Zhou Tianxiang was frowning after hearing it. At this moment, the relationship between Yang Ming and her daughter was unclear. Such a careless matching was indeed a shortsighted view that shouldn't be taken seriously.

"Uncle Zhou, Zhou Jiajia and I were junior high school classmates. Now, we are college classmates. As for whether there is any other relationship, we are just close friends." Yang Ming kept silent for a while before answering this way.

"Oh? However, I heard from Mother Zhou that both you and Jiajia are in a relationship?" Zhou Tianxiang prompted.

"Relationship?" Yang Ming was stunned and immediately smiled. "She was talking about Wang Zhitao then?"

"Before this." Zhou Tianxiang waved his hand. "I don't like to beat around the bush. Jiajia made a compromise in Wang Zhitao's request all for you, right? In the end, she took the shot for you, right? Hmph, Yang Ming, you really disappoint me. I didn't expect my daughter to fall for a man who wasn't accountable! Don't worry. I didn't intend to have you taking responsibility for Jiajia. Even if Jiajia doesn't wake up, I don't plan to let her depend on you!"

These things, the police had already said to Zhou Tianxiang and Mother Zhou, so Zhou Tianxiang still got the gist of the situation. He was only deducing the relationship between Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia.

"Uncle Zhou, don't get me wrong." Yang Ming wasn't angry. Zhou Tianxiang's words were correct. If Yang Ming was really Zhou Jiajia's boyfriend, he was really irresponsible. However, he really wasn't. "Zhou Jiajia and I are just close classmates. How do I put it... Anyway, it doesn't matter whether you believe it or not. But as for taking care of Zhou Jiajia, even if you don't mention it, I will do it."

Zhou Tianxiang stared at Yang Ming for a long time, and then said, "So, did my daughter shower her affection on an uninterested person?"

"Of course, you can also say that I only realized it later on." Yang Ming shrugged and smiled.

"Fine, whatever you say. But, young man, I hope that what you said today is true. If I find that you are being perfunctory to me, then the consequences are at your own risk." Zhou Tianxiang felt that Yang Ming didn't lie, but one's mind is unfathomable. Who can be sure of it? Hence, he had to warn Yang Ming a bit.

The consequences are at my own risk? Yang Ming found it amusing deep down in his heart. Who would I be afraid of? However, Yang Ming didn't say much. He nodded as he got up and left the ward.

Zhou Jiajia's parents seemed to be wealthy, so Yang Ming simply didn't ask questions such as medical expenses. There was no need for it.

After research and discussion, Huang Youcai was listed as a wanted target. Most evidence indicated that there was little to no chance that Huang Youcai wasn't involved in smuggling. Since Huang Youcai was in the administrative position of the Wang Group, it was easy to investigate. Many people inside the group claimed that Huang Youcai was the private secretary to Wang Xifan. He didn't usually manage the affairs of the group. Most of the affairs were handled by Vice President Guo.

Therefore, Huang Youcai's identity was immediately exposed. This guy was likely to be the helper in Wang Xifan's smuggling. The more Wang Xifan wanted to remove Huang Youcai from the case, the more the police felt that this Huang Youcai was suspicious.

You can't even protect yourself, yet you still have time to argue for others? Well, even if you don't want to involve others, why don't you justify for Guo Jianchao? Why do you focus solely on Huang Youcai?

Moreover, as the context of the case became clearer, the role of Huang Youcai in it gradually surfaced. Especially in the case of Su Dazhi being killed, Wang Xifan's testimony had many contradictions. So, the police unanimously determined that the real suspect who killed Su Dazhi was Huang Youcai.

But unfortunately, Su Dazhi's body had mysteriously disappeared. The police went to the location of the corpse claimed by Wang Xifan and didn't find Su Dazhi's body.

This baffled Wang Xifan. It was reasonable to say that even if the body was mutated, it should still be there, right? Did someone move it afterward? Or was the body actually running away?

Wang Xifan felt a chill creeping in while reminiscing of the horrible scene he saw that night. But, he was also a person who's dying, and the horror from a ghost wasn't quite scary to him.

As for Huang Youcai, he had tried his best, but the police weren't so easily fooled. They identified a few flaws, but this wasn't in Wang Xifan's control. But what he was most worried about was his son, Wang Zhitao. If he wasn't assisted by Huang Youcai, he was likely to be finished.

Moreover, not only was Huang Youcai a wanted man, but Wang Zhitao also fell into the police investigation list. After all, his father was a smuggler and he had an unclear relationship with the base and Huang Youcai. He became the focus of attention, too.

Of course, the most concerning issue for the police was actually whether Wang Zhitao kept any of the black money from the smuggling! Now Wang Zhitao and Huang Youcai were like a bird in surprise [3], looking for a remote warehouse to hide.

Wang Zhitao also didn't want Huang Youcai to be taken away by the police, or else he would become a loner. He could forget about rising up again! Huang Youcai was the only one he could rely on.

"How is it?" Huang Youcai sat in a wheelchair that had changed shape and looked at Wang Zhitao who came in.

"The police are looking for us. This is today's newspaper. You became a wanted man." Wang Zhitao handed the newspaper to Huang Youcai and sighed. "Motherf\*cker, we are like stray dogs."

Huang Youcai took the newspaper. He threw it aside after a few glances. Then he said, "Zhitao, don't follow me and suffer. The smuggling has nothing to do with you. Certainly, the police are searching for you to help with the investigation... Why do you want to endure the suffering with me?"

"Uncle Huang, if I left, what would you do?" Wang Zhitao threw a pack of buns bought at the food stalls to Huang Youcai. Then, he opened another pack and ate it. He used to live a luxurious life. Nowadays, his life was in dire straits like a homeless person. He couldn't quite get used to it but what else could he do about it? Wang Zhitao knew very well that if he didn't care about Huang Youcai, then Huang Youcai could only wait to die or wait for the police to catch him! Huang Youcai was disabled. Let's not say that daily life already possessed a problem. If such an obvious target showed himself, he would be sent to the police station.

"Also, the police may not have any good intentions to find me. They definitely want to pick up something from my mouth. The money that my dad left for me can't be given to them again!" Wang Zhitao swallowed a big bun and said.

"That is also true, but Uncle Huang really appreciates you! Zhitao, you are a loyal child!" Huang Youcai was moved.

"Don't say it anymore, Uncle Huang. Let's eat." Wang Zhitao finished eating the buns in his hands and took off the cheap sunglasses on his face. He appeared no different from the little punks on the street, but no one would have thought that he was the rich young master, Wang Zhitao.

"What about Wang's group?" Huang Youcai finished the buns before he started discussing the business with Wang Zhitao. "President Wang gave you the legal document. You only have to sign it, and then you will be the heir of Wang's Group. If you don't come out now, I'm afraid that something would happen again..."

"Oh, it isn't that I don't want to come out, but now this time..." Wang Zhitao said helplessly. "We have legal documents in hand. What are you afraid of? Then again, even if something happened, we have no way to go about it. How much is Wang's Group worth? The total assets were only a hundred million, but my dad left me with twenty million in dollars at the Swiss bank!"

"That's also true." Huang Youcai nodded and said. "We have lots of money. We don't need to be afraid that we can't make a come back."

"Yeah, Yang Ming, I would definitely let him pay the price! F\*ck, I want him to remember. Those who provoked me, Wang Zhitao, I will make him die a horrible death!" Wang Zhitao sneered.

Huang Youcai secretly nodded. It seemed that the character of Zhitao was very different from that of Wang Xifan. Wang Zhitao's and his personality were similar. They were people who did things ruthlessly. It seemed that if they grasped the opportunity well, they might be able to make a comeback and come out with a big business. So, Huang Youcai quickly agreed. "Yes, rest assured, Zhitao. I'll help you to kill him!"

Wang Zhitao nodded. "Hey, is there not a place for us to live in this big city? It's a problem to continue this way."

"Zhitao, don't worry. After a while when the situation isn't so tight, let's find a good place to hide. Then, we will leave Song Jiang. But now, we would need to endure for a few months." Huang Youcai looked at the dilapidated environment here and said helplessly.

Wang Zhitao gritted his teeth and sighed. "I don't know if she will come... Ai, probably she should be watching me as a joke now? After all, we, the Wang family, had wronged her. How would she help me in this crisis? And, it's still something that's easy to get into trouble."

"Zhitao, even though President Wang had no feelings for her, but he also gave her family a lot of money every month. There should be around millions in a year, right? It is considered affectionate and truthful!" Huang Youcai said, "Maybe, we would come back from death's door."

"Forget it. I don't have any hopes anymore. She would have come if she wanted to come." Wang Zhitao smiled bitterly, "It seemed that we have to have our New Year here!"

In the evening, there was a sound of knocking on the door outside the door of the warehouse.

Wang Zhitao was alerted. He looked at Huang Youcai. Huang Youcai also shook his head. At this time, who would come to this broken warehouse?

"It can't be the police, right?" Wang Zhitao asked with some horror.

"I don't think it should be. The police would have already broken in. This lock will break once the door is slammed." Huang Youcai said.

Wang Zhitao also felt that it made sense. He took a sigh of relief and came to the door of the warehouse. He hesitated for a long time before he whispered, "Who is it?"

"It's me." It was a female voice, a dull female voice.

"Little sister!" Wang Zhitao quickly opened the door of the warehouse. He said in excitement. "Sister, it is you. You are finally here. I knew you definitely wouldn't not care about me!"

"I just came to see if you were dead or not. By the way, I'm also considering whether or not to tell the police about your whereabouts." The girl in front of the warehouse was unmoved. She looked at Wang Zhitao and said coldly.

"Little sister, you can't just leave me to my peril. You see, Uncle Huang and I are so miserable now. We don't even have a place to live. Can you let us hide in your place for a while?" Wang Zhitao also didn't bother about his face anymore. No matter how the girl's attitude was, he lowered down his voice and begged. This was his only last straw to clutch at. "Sister, I know that aunty isn't living in Song Jiang. The house is empty. How about you let us stay there for a while?"

"Aunty? Now, you finally know you need to address my mother as aunty? What did you say before? Didn't you just call her name directly [4]?" The girl said coldly.

"That... Little sister, look. I'm still your brother. We have the same blood running in our bodies. You can't just watch your brother perish!" Wang Zhitao was unwilling to spend the New Year in this broken place.

"When did you ever treat me as your little sister?" The girl dismissed. "We are more distant to each other than strangers."

"How can that be? Hasn't the relationship between the two of us had been alleviated before?" Wang Zhitao said with thick-skin.

"Before? Hehe, that is too funny. You had ulterior motives before, right? If it weren't that me and... Forget it. I don't want to say it." The girl shook her head. "I came here and brought you some food, and some appliances that will keep you warm. It is all outside. Move it in yourself. I'm also doing my best. From this point onwards we have nothing to do with each other..."

"Little sister... I..." Wang Zhitao still wanted to say something more, but the girl had already turned around to leave.

"Fine. Even if you don't care about me, but your father's hatred, can you just stay idle as though you don't know it?" Wang Zhitao shouted.

“Dad? Hehe, did he consider me as his daughter?” The girl’s body trembled and spoke.

“In any case, blood is thicker than water [5]. You are the daughter of Wang Xifan and my little sister. Now that Dad is harmed by Yang Ming, would you not care?” Wang Zhitao said with impatience. “There is a saying. No matter how bad your parent is, they gave you life. This is enough! I am the son. If the hatred of father isn’t avenged, I can’t die peacefully!”

The girl stopped her body. She was silent and no one knew what she was thinking. Wang Zhitao didn’t speak. He stood quietly at the side waiting for the girl’s decision. He knew that his words had worked!

Yes, my little sister may not have a good impression of me, but I’m betting on family relationship and revenge! The vengeance of father’s death!

After a long while, the girl took a long sigh of relief. Would she not have struggled in her heart? Even if I don’t like this brother and I have no good impression of my nominal father, my mother loved this man with no regrets from the beginning to the end!

Now, something went wrong with my own nominal father. My mother is very sad. For my own mother, this hatred must also be avenged!

A young girl who had lived in a single-parent family since she was a child would already have a slightly distorted psychology. Once she hated someone, she would resort to revenge.

“What do you want me to do?” The girl said faintly.

“Get close to Yang Ming. Get his good impressions and get me his information. This is enough! Let me handle the other things.” Wang Zhitao knew that the girl’s heart finally made a choice. He couldn’t help but be overjoyed.

“Just this?” asked the girl.

“Just this.” Wang Zhitao nodded. Of course, it wasn’t just that. After this girl approached Yang Ming, she might have some unexpected effects. At the crucial moment, it will be a crucial chess piece. But these words, Wang Zhitao didn’t say any of it out loud.

“I will think about it.” The girl didn’t give a committed answer. She just dropped these words and strode out of the warehouse.

After the girl left, Wang Zhitao and Huang Youcai moved the girl’s things into the warehouse. It seemed that the girl was still well prepared: electric heaters, electric rafts and the like, and a lot of fast food.

It was winter now. They didn’t need to be afraid that it would spoil. It was just that Wang Zhitao had some regrets about not being able to go to the girl’s home.

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“What happened? There is still no news of Wu Ming?” Black Widow’s tone was calm, but her face was slightly frowning.

“Boss, Wu Ming... It seems that he should be caught...” Hei Shu hesitated.

“Caught? Is there an expert around Bao Sanli? Wu Ming’s skill is even better than yours. How can he be caught?” Black Widow frowned and asked, “Is this news reliable?”

“This is just speculation.” Hei Shu said. “However, Yang Ming seems to have something to do with Bao Sanli. I’m afraid that the person who made a move is he...”

Last time, Hei Shu and Feng Dao were injured by Yang Ming. After returning to the headquarters, they obviously couldn’t hide it. They could only confess to the Black Widow what they did, but they didn’t expect the Black Widow to have them stop bothering about Yang Ming in the future!

This made Hei Shu and Feng Dao baffled. Does our boss know this Yang Ming? However, they knew the means of the Black Widow. Her decision was firm and they didn’t dare to look for Yang Ming again.

So, the matter just now had involved Yang Ming. Hei Shu was very careful in voicing out the incident.

### **Chapter 590: It’s Chinese New Year**

“Yang Ming, why is it him again?” The Black Widow muttered to herself, “I have fought with him, and I don’t think he’s that great.”

Fought? Hei Shu and Feng Dao were both stunned. Our boss fought with Yang Ming before? But thinking that Black Widow’s kung fu being super dreadful, it seemed normal to her that Yang Ming wasn’t so powerful.

“Just do this. You guys investigate Wu Ming’s whereabouts and see if he is in the hands of Bao Sanli.” Black Widow said, “But that Yang Ming, try not to confront him. It’s best to avoid any conflicts.”

“Yes!” Hei Shu and Feng Dao replied.

After the two people left, Black Widow sighed, “This is all I can do.”

Yang Ming was very busy for the past few days. When it was two days before the Chinese New Year, Yang Ming had nothing to do. Since he was bored, he just stayed with Li Qiang and the rest every day to teach them some kung fu and training methods.

These people had a good foundation, so the progress was very fast. It can be said that they were faster than Yang Ming himself when compared to his earlier days, which made Yang Ming feel ashamed. But thinking that these people were his own apprentices, Yang Ming’s mentality was still balanced.

Yang Ming had one thing that they could never have. That was eyesight. Yang Ming could use a dagger to accurately shoot a target far away, but these people wouldn’t be able to do so. Their aim was less accurate.

They were making progress; Yang Ming was making progress, too. Therefore, if they wanted to catch up with Yang Ming, it was impossible. Not to mention that Yang Ming didn’t pass on all his skills to them. It wasn’t because Yang Ming was being stingy, but he was still the apprentice of the King of the Assassins.

Without Fang Tian's permission, it was a bit inappropriate to simply teach others everything. The most important thing was that the King of the Assassins usually has only one successor.

Over this period of time, Yang Dashan's Tianjiao Entertainment City business was still booming, but there were quite a few corresponding problems. Yang Dashan hadn't opened a similar entertainment venue before. He couldn't estimate the amount of daily food inventory, so it resulted in a large amount of waste.

Moreover, Yang Dashan was a person who wanted reputation, so there were a lot of free orders in Entertainment City every day. The seemingly hot business scene didn't make money at all. After deducting the waste and personnel expenses, it couldn't even break-even.

He thought that this situation would only last for a while, but many people were the kind who liked to take advantage of things continually. They had come back for a second time after getting a benefit. These people thought that Yang Dashan had a big business and a big house so he could cover their expenses. Yang Dashan cared about his face, so there were some things that couldn't be said. To make it sound nice, they said they were supporting him.

However, when more people were getting free orders, Yang Dashan began to complain. In the end, he could only destroy his face reputation and say that he would give a 50% discount to cover the cost price. These people were a bit unwilling immediately. We're all good buddies, and you still want to collect money?

However, it's just collecting the cost price. It wasn't expensive. Instead, it was much cheaper than other places. But in contrast, some people never returned. But collecting the cost price wouldn't work either. Entertainment City had so many expenses every day. If it didn't make money, it meant they were losing money. Yang Dashan had no choice but to cancel the 50% discount policy and change it to 10%.

This time, those who had been eating there all day immediately were outraged. We are all your good friends and good buddies. My coming here to eat means I'm giving you face! It's still okay when you said that you only collected the cost price, but you still want to make money? Can you even earn money from your friends? Aren't you a bit too much?

For the same price, we can go elsewhere to eat, can't we? Or elsewhere to play? Why do we have to come here? When these people got angry, more than half of them left immediately. They even said that Yang Dashan was being dishonest everywhere. He was so crazy about earning money. He even wanted to earn it from his friends. Although Bao Sanli had a lot of power in the underworld, as they say, gossip is a scary thing. Even though he was more powerful, he couldn't stop these people from talking bad occasionally!

Even the emperors from the past couldn't control what the people said, let alone Bao Sanli.

Therefore, those who felt that Yang Dashan wasn't authentic began to spread in the circle of their friends, "I tell you, you shouldn't go to Yang Dashan's Tianjiao Entertainment City..."

"Why? Isn't Yang Dashan familiar with you?"

"As for why, I'll whisper it to you. You must not tell others! Yang Dashan isn't authentic. You said that I am familiar with him. We are buddies. When I'm eating there, it's fine if you don't give me a free order.



He can even collect the cost price. But he only gave a 10% discount, just like his other customers! Let's not care about this kind of person who is obsessed with profit!"

As a result, everyone nodded. Yang Dashan's Tianjiao Entertainment City's reputation became worse and worse. At first, not many changes could be seen. After a long time, the business had a big difference.

This was the case with business. The more people you have, the more people will come, because people who have never been there will be thinking. This place is so popular. The shop must be so good. And so they come. But if there weren't many customers, people would think, This shop is definitely not good. It's best to avoid it.

Yang Dashan began to get upset, but there was no way to do it. He thought that during the new year, there would be more people treating a meal during the festival, so maybe the business would get better.

The annual festive day had finally arrived. Today was Chinese New Year's Eve.

Early in the morning, Yang Ming's family took a taxi to Chen Mengyan's home. Before that, the parents of the two families had contacted through the phone numerous times. They were very familiar with each other, so they didn't feel strange when they met.

Looking at the gifts in Yang Ming's hands, Chen Fei slapped his head instead. "You, kid, you even bring gifts when coming to Uncle Chen's house?"

"Isn't this a white wine? My dad said he will drink with you tonight!" Yang Ming smiled.

"Hah, okay. I didn't have time to rest at all this year. It's so rare that I'm having a holiday. Today I must drink happily!" Chen Fei looked at Yang Dahai, who followed Yang Ming. "Old Yang, we have been close friends for a long time!"

"Brother... Chen..." Chen Fei was one year older than Yang Dahai, so he thought that calling him Brother Chen was more polite.

"What Brother Chen? I call you Old Yang; you also call me Old Chen. That's all. Why so serious?" Chen Fei laughed.

"This is sister-in-law, right? You look really young." Mother Chen also said to Mother Yang.

Because the two families were very satisfied with their children, the atmosphere was also very harmonious. There were scenes such as sarcasm.

However, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan didn't show any excessive intimacy but just nodded to each other. After all, the parents of both sides were there. Even if they missed each other, they couldn't go too far.

"Old Yang, sister-in-law, come inside. Mengyan's mother and I have just woken up not long ago. We are just sticking on the couplet!" Chen Fei said, "I said that this couplet we can just simply buy, but my mother-in-law won't let me buy it casually. She has to write her own. The old lady has many talents. So, she wrote a few more. Take it and paste it on when you go back."

"Then please thank the old lady for me!" Yang Dashan said quickly. At Chen Mengyan's home, Yang Dahai felt that he had gained unprecedented respect. In the factory, he was just a worker. He had to be humble in his speech with the chief. But Chen Fei was of deputy-level cadre, and he was also being very respectful to Yang Dahai!

Chen Fei and Mother Chen went to stick on the couplet; Yang Dahai and Mother Yang also followed to help. Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were left in the living room.

"Did you miss me?" asked Yang Ming.

"No..." Chen Mengyan glanced at the adults in the kitchen and said it.

"Hehe, I don't believe it." Yang Ming smiled and put his arm over Chen Mengyan's shoulder. This shocked Chen Mengyan.

"What are you doing? They are all there!" Chen Mengyan's eyes widened.

"What's wrong with that? We have seen each other parents. Why can't we be a little intimate?" Yang Ming said indifferently.

"Aiya... let go..." Chen Mengyan saw her mother coming out of the kitchen as if she was going to the bathroom to find something.

"Cough cough!" Mother Chen coughed twice. Although she also knew that the current young peoples were more open, they still couldn't be cuddling in the living room, right? "Yang Ming, Mengyan, you two go out and have a walk. Right, Mengyan, didn't you want to cut your hair? Let Yang Ming accompany you!"

Mother Chen already tried to make it not too obvious. Yang Ming still heard Mother Chen's meaning, asking them to avoid being too intimate. Yang Ming couldn't help but feel a little shame. He was being careless just now. He didn't realize that Mother Chen came over.

"Okay..." Chen Mengyan nodded shyly and glared at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was also a little embarrassed. He smiled hollowly, and then stood up and said, "Then Auntie Chen, Mengyan and I will go out first."

"En, just come back at noon. Let's do it this way instead. When lunch is ready, we will call you." Mother Chen said.

"Mom, why don't I help you with the cooking?" asked Chen Mengyan.

"Forget it. Having four people in the kitchen will be a little crowded. You don't have to help." Mother Chen shook her head and said, "You quickly go and get a haircut. If you don't cut it today, you can't cut it later on. Your uncle is superstitious. He said cutting hair during the Chinese New Year will bring bad luck!"

"Well..." Chen Mengyan smiled helplessly. Her uncle was really superstitious. When he went out, he would look at the almanac. Remembering last year, her aunt's child cut his hair during Chinese New Year, and then got scolded!

"I blame you!" When they left the house, Chen Mengyan complained. "Can't you be a little more honest in my house?"

"Am I not careful enough?" Yang Ming shrugged. "But you also need to get a haircut, right?"

"These are two different things!" Chen Mengyan glared at Yang Ming.

They came to a hair salon near Chen Mengyan's house. Nowadays, the hair salons liked to use some strange names, such as Haircut Workshop, or Hairstyle Beauty Shop.

There were many people cutting their hair today. It seemed that Chen Mengyan's uncle wasn't the only one who was superstitious. Many people had the habit of cutting their hair on Chinese New Year's Eve.

"Huh? Chen Mengyan?" As soon as she entered the shop, a young man on the sofa immediately greeted her in amazement.

"Li Yixun?" Chen Mengyan was stunned, too. She looked at the young man on the sofa with astonishment. "This is such a coincidence."

"Yeah, really. This is..." Li Yixun stood up and looked at Yang Ming, who was beside Chen Mengyan.

"Hi, I am Chen Mengyan's boyfriend, Yang Ming." Yang Ming didn't know what the young man was doing, and he didn't know what relationship he had with Chen Mengyan. Therefore, Yang Ming had to declare his sovereignty first before this guy could say anything inappropriate.

"Oh?" Li Yixun was shocked. He looked at Yang Ming and then looked at Chen Mengyan again. Finally, he smiled and said, "Ha, hi! Let me introduce myself. My name is Li Yixun. I'm Chen Mengyan's junior high school classmate. We used to share the same table. Our relationship wasn't bad... Of course, don't misunderstand. It's just an ordinary friend relationship!"

"Hehe, hi." Yang Ming looked at Li Yixun suspiciously and nodded to him. Who knows whether this kid is telling the truth?

"You are also cutting your hair here?" Chen Mengyan asked Li Yixun.

"No, I'm here with someone..." Li Yixun smiled bitterly and pouted in a direction not far from there.

"Girlfriend?" Chen Mengyan looked over and asked.

"If she is then it's good. I'm just a pursuer currently..." Li Yixun shook his head.

Yang Ming didn't pay attention to his girlfriend. She was far away and her back was facing them. Yang Ming didn't use his special abilities, so it wasn't very clear.

"Hehe, is it? Then you have to work hard!" Chen Mengyan teased. Obviously, the relationship between them wasn't bad, so they were not feeling strange toward each other.

"Ai... it's hard to say with a sentence..." Li Yixun said helplessly.

"Mister, Miss, are you getting a haircut?" A staff member came over and asked Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan.

"She is cutting. I'm only accompanying her." Yang Ming pointed at Chen Mengyan and replied.

"Please follow me. The staff member said to Chen Mengyan, "There is an empty space right there. "

"I'm going to get a haircut first. Talk to you next time." Chen Mengyan nodded to Li Yixun and left with the staff member.

Yang Ming saw that this guy wasn't his own rival, so he dispelled his vigilance and sat beside him

"Man, you're so bad\*ss!" After Chen Mengyan left, Li Yixun immediately began to be enthusiastic with Yang Ming.

"Why am I bad\*ss?" Yang Ming was a bit puzzled.

"Chen Mengyan, ah, our junior high school's campus belle, you even got her as your girlfriend. You must have some special skills, right?" Li Yixun looked at Yan Ming with envious eyes and asked, "Can you teach your buddy some tricks?"

"This... I'm high school classmates with Mengyan... Maybe time can cultivate love..." Yang Ming was unwilling to tell his relationship history to others. This kind of thing belonged to his personal privacy.

"That's not it. When I was in junior high school, there were many people who pursued Chen Mengyan. How come their love wasn't cultivated? Brother, you must have some unique skills!" Li Yixun patted Yang Ming's shoulder.

Yang Ming glanced at him. He thought, I am not that close with you yet. You patted my shoulder and even inquired about my personal affairs. Isn't that inappropriate?

"In fact, it was nothing..." Yang Ming didn't want to talk to him more. He just said it perfunctorily.

He didn't expect Li Yixun not to understand it. He continued to ask for advice. "Brother, you can't do this. My relationship with Chen Mengyan isn't bad either. Isn't her friend also your friend? Please teach your buddy some tricks!"

"It's not that I don't want to teach you, but there's nothing to teach!" Yang Ming was annoyed by him. He frowned and spoke.

"No way. Are you unwilling to teach me?" Li Yixun said, "You can rest assured, brother. You and I are not rivals. Although Chen Mengyan is beautiful, she and I aren't suitable for each other. I won't steal your girlfriend!"

"..." Yang Ming was speechless. Why is there such a thick-faced person in the world? Am I afraid of you stealing my girlfriend? If you're capable, then go ahead. However, Yang Ming couldn't say anything, just in case, it would pass back into Chen Mengyan's ear.

"Brother, you can't be such a d\*ck-headed person, right?" When Li Yixun saw Yang Ming not talking, he thought Yang Ming was influenced by him, so he continued, "Just teach me some tricks. I will be grateful! Donghai's Sea Fairy Pavilion is opened by my family. I will give you a VIP card. You can have three free orders each year!"

As Li Yixun said this, he took a VIP card from his pocket and handed it to Yang Ming.

"Oh?" Yang Ming took the VIP card and looked at it. Sea Fairy Pavilion? What the f\*ck is that? Yang Ming had never heard of it, but he was really annoyed by this Li Yixun, so he simply said, "I can teach you. But you have to tell me first, who are you going to pursue? Tell me the simplified details of that person. You also know that everyone is different and the method of pursuit is different, too."

"That's right; that's right..." Li Yixun thought that the VIP card was effective, so he quickly said before Yang Ming changed his mind, "Brother, I'll tell you. This girl that I'm chasing, her character is a bit cold, but she's very cute. Her hometown isn't here. She's studying at the university here. I have been pursuing her for a semester, but it hasn't been effective!"

"You are now clinging to her all day long?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yeah, I think she's getting annoyed at me. What can I do? But if I want to date her normally, she won't come out either!" Li Yixun frowned.

"This way..." Yang Ming didn't put his mind in this at all. He said casually, "Is her family rich?"

"Her family?" Li Yixun was astounded. "I don't know about this. My family has money, but I don't care if her family is rich or not..."

"Who asked if you cared or not? I only asked you whether her family is rich or not... In other words, how much living expenses can she have in a month?" Yang Ming waved his hands.

"This... probably more than a thousand yuan..." Li Yixun scratched his head and guessed.

"Don't assume. How much is it? This is very important!" Yang Ming insisted.

"Ah?" Li Yixun was unclear. "It doesn't seem to matter much, right?"

"Why not? Do you want to learn?" Yang Ming glanced. "If you don't want to learn, then never mind."

"I want to; I want to, brother. Don't be angry. I think her usual expenses should be around one thousand yuan!" Li Yixun said quickly.

"Around one thousand yuan, is it?" Yang Ming nodded. "Then I'll teach you a way. Aren't you clinging to her now? I can make the situation become the exact opposite!"

"The exact opposite?" Li Yixun said, puzzled. "What kind of opposite? Do you mean making her cling to me? Is this possible?"

"Possible, how can it be impossible? You do it according to the method I said. I ensure that you will be successful!" Yang Ming said.

"Brother, what useful trick do you have? Please teach your brother." Li Yixun was overjoyed when he heard that. He asked quickly.

"This is the case. My trick is to ask you to borrow money from her!" Yang Ming said amazingly.

"Huh?" Li Yixun opened his mouth and looked at Yang Ming in a stupid manner. After a while, he said, "I borrow money from her? My family is so rich. Why would I need to borrow money from her?"

"There are many reasons for borrowing money, such as your family has an economic control over you, or your friend's need to use money urgently for some illness, etc. depending on how you say it!" Yang Ming explained, "Besides when you borrow money from her, you must inquire how much monthly living expenses she has. And then you must borrow all of it at once. Don't leave any money for her!"

"And then how..." Although Li Yixun didn't understand it, he didn't dare to question it easily. He could only ask carefully.

"And then? Then you disappear. Don't look for her again." Yang Ming said decisively.

"Disappear?" Li Yixun said, "I disappear after borrowing the money? Am I becoming a liar? Then again, if I borrow all her money, how does she live?"

"You're really stupid. I'm too lazy to teach you!" Yang Ming snorted.

"Brother, I admit that I am stupid. If not, I wouldn't ask you..." Li Yixun said, "Please tell me how this works okay?"

"Look, you have borrowed her living expenses. Then she must have a problem with her usual life, right?" Yang Ming asked.

"Yeah, this is what I am worried about!" Li Yixun nodded.

"You still don't understand this? You're really an idiot!" Yang Ming shook his head and said, "She has no money to use. Naturally, she'll have to go to the creditor which is you to get her money, right? If you don't look for her, this time she will take the initiative to find you. If you don't pay her back, then she will follow you all day long to ask for money..."

"You're right!" Li Yixun slapped his thigh. "It's true! But isn't this a bit too much? It's like I'm behaving like a rogue?"

"How do you get a girlfriend?" Yang Ming asked while rolling his eyes.

"Thick-faced!" Li Yixun said without thinking.

"Isn't that good? Those who win are right. Wait until you have your girlfriend. Who cares what method you used to get her?" Yang Ming said disdainfully.

"Yes! Yes, brother, I really admire you! This is really a good trick. Today I have learned so much. Thank you very much. When you go to Donghai someday, brother will treat you to a big meal!" Li Yixun said excitedly.

"Oh, then we'll talk about it later." Yang Ming waved his hand. The trick that he proposed was bullsh\*t. It would be strange if Li Yixun succeeded. However, the situation could also be like a blind cat encountering a dead rat [1]. Yang Ming didn't expect this Li Yixun to think he was getting a treasure.

Yang Ming was full of bullsh\*t. He was annoyed by Li Yixun, so he proposed such a method. Instead, Li Yixun was so excited. He was probably planning how to make a move at the moment.

"Ai... wait for me..." Li Yixun suddenly stood up and ran toward the door. It turned out that the girl he had been waiting for had already finished cutting her hair. She was prepared to pay the bill and leave. She didn't even look at Li Yixun.

Yang Ming shook his head. This Li Yixun is hopeless. Even an ordinary man and woman, their relationship wouldn't be so nervous, right? En, why does this girl look familiar to me?

"Wang Xiaoyan?" Yang Ming blurted out.

"Yang Ming?" Wang Xiaoyan turned her head in the direction of the voice and saw Yang Ming.

"You two... know each other?" Li Yixun was puzzled as he looked at Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming.

"It doesn't matter to you, right?" Wang Xiaoyan didn't give Li Yixun face at all.

Yang Ming smiled bitterly instead, This little flapper! Li Yixun, aren't you too bad? You can't even get a flapper?

"That... is Zhao Ying back?" Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan had some misunderstandings before, so they couldn't help but feel awkward after meeting. Therefore, he changed the subject.

"Not yet... if there's nothing, I will go first..." Wang Xiaoyan looked at Yang Ming. She secretly clenched her teeth. Taking advantage of me. If it wasn't because of Zhao Ying, I would have already asked him to pay for it a long time ago. Hmph hmph, you're lucky, kid!

"Then we'll go first, Yang Ming!" When Li Yixun saw Wang Xiaoyan leaving, he quickly chased after her. He spoke to Yang Ming while leaving, "Give my regards to Chen Mengyan for me..."

"En..." Yang Ming waved his hand and thought, This annoying guy has finally left! But this guy's taste is too bad, right? He's actually pursuing a flapper?

Chen Mengyan was just trimming her hair. She was not getting a haircut, so it didn't take long for it to be done. She just wanted to receive the benefit from a Chinese New Year festive tradition.

Yang Ming paid the money, and Chen Mengyan didn't stop him. Their current relationship didn't require these things to be so clearly divided.

"Li Yixun is gone?" asked Chen Mengyan.

"Yeah, he asked me to give you his regards." Yang Ming nodded.

"Why did you say that just now?" Chen Mengyan was dissatisfied with Yang Ming's move before. "Li Yixun and I were junior high school students. There is no other relationship!"

"Heh... I'm just afraid that this guy has an intention on you..." Yang Ming smiled.

"Come on. Do you think I'm that popular..." Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming.

"How are you not popular? Don't you know? Our school's BBS has a campus belle ranking. Your name is on the list, too!" Yang Ming said.

"It's all done by boring people..." Chen Mengyan also heard this from her roommate, but she didn't care. If she paid attention, she would have found that Lin Zhiyun was also on the list.

"What are we doing now?" Yang Ming looked at the time. It was still early. They probably couldn't help much even if they went back now. The adults were busy cooking the food, and they didn't need Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan to help.

"I don't know. Just walk around..." Chen Mengyan suggested. "We haven't walked around for a while."

"Let's go then." Yang Ming nodded.

Two people walked slowly while holding hands on the street. The shops on both sides were filled with the festivity of Chinese New Year and were full of lanterns. They went to each shop but not to shop. They just wanted to enjoy this sweet moment.

Not sure when it started, but the sky was filled with snow. Chen Mengyan was like a child. She was very excited to see the snowflakes falling on her scarf.

"Heh, when I was a child, I especially liked snow. When it snowed, I liked to lie on the window and look at the snow outside..." Chen Mengyan said with emotion. "I didn't expect I would have grown up in the blink of an eye..."

"Yeah, you're almost becoming someone else's wife... Your children will be like you lying on the window to look at snowflakes..." Yang Ming smiled.

"Stop it. What are you talking about?" Chen Mengyan said with dissatisfaction, "I'm reminiscing about my childhood, but you're messing around."

"Just kidding..." Yang Ming pulled up Chen Mengyan's hand. "Then I will tell you about my childhood... I liked to step on the snow every time I saw snow... I would step in a specific sequence. After stepping them out, it's just like the snow had been run over by a wheel. It's very neat..."

"Hehe, I had played that, too..." Chen Mengyan smiled happily... The two people reminisced about the interesting things of childhood from elementary school to junior high school...

"Yang Ming, do you think Su Ya... What is she doing now?" When talking about junior high school, Chen Mengyan couldn't help but think of Su Ya. Although it was spoiling the mood, Chen Mengyan couldn't help but ask curiously.

"I don't know..." Yang Ming sighed. He said slowly, "Maybe she's like us, walking in the snow with her another half..."

"I'm sorry..." Chen Mengyan saw that Yang Ming was a little sad. She regretted raising the question. They were very happy just now.

"It's okay. Everybody has to get married when the time comes... It's fine..." Yang Ming shook his head with a bitter smile.

Chen Mengyan also sighed a bit. It seems that Su Ya still has a place in Yang Ming's heart. Maybe only time can change this...

Unconsciously, the two people actually went to the beach. The beach during winter was very deserted. The chilling sea breeze blew the hair of the two people...



“Su Ya and I have been here before.” Yang Ming pointed to a reef monument not far away.

“A date?” asked Chen Mengyan.

“Hehe, not really. One day after school, we had nothing to do. We wanted to go home together at first. But who knew that we didn’t want to separate when we talked. Just like us today, we came here unintentionally.” Yang Ming shook his head, “How do children know what dating is?”

“That was a good memory, too...” Chen Mengyan wasn’t jealous this time. There was no need to be jealous. Su Ya had now disappeared from Yang Ming’s life. She was just a good memory. How could Chen Mengyan be jealous of a memory?

“En...” Yang Ming nodded. “Let’s go and see. I remember that Su Ya and I engraved our names on it. I’m not sure if it is still there...”

“Alright...” Chen Mengyan nodded, although her heart wasn’t very comfortable, there was no way about it. Moreover, she was also curious. She wanted to understand Yang Ming’s past. If you love someone, you must accept all of him, right? It included his past and future.

The two people came in front of the monument. Yang Ming’s eyes were sharp. He instantly found his and Su Ya’s names among the countless names. Although the traces were already very shallow, they could still see it clearly if they looked carefully.

“Right here!” Yang Ming pointed to the name above.

“Vandalism...” Chen Mengyan glanced at it and thought about it. She wanted to use this sentence to vent her dissatisfaction. Yes, whoever sees the name of her lover with another girl would feel imbalanced.

“So many people had carved on it... I won’t make much a difference... En? What do you want to do?” Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan in amazement and said, “Didn’t you say that it was vandalism? How come you...”