

So Pure 611

Chapter 611: A Family War

That night, the Yang family had a major earthquake! When Mother Yang learned that Yang Ming was planning to invest in the Song Jiang Bus Factory, her face immediately changed color. She didn't care whether she wanted to sleep or not, she jumped straight up and said to Yang Dahai firmly, "No, this thing is absolutely out of the question!"

Mother Yang had no love for the Song Jiang Bus Factory like Yang Dahai. She was the first batch of women workers who were laid off from the bus factory. It was good enough if she didn't hate the factory. How could she have a good impression? So she was enraged now!

"That... wife, this is what Big Ming personally decided... Why don't you ask him?" Yang Dahai was helpless, too. He knew his wife's mind. The woman was always careful with money. When she saw that thirty million yuan was going to be invested in the empty bus factory, naturally, it wasn't as steady as holding the bankbook herself!

"I won't ask. How old is Big Ming? What kind of thoughts can he have? It must be you who pushed him!" Mother Yang said, "No, I have to talk to Big Ming now to tell him that this won't work!"

"Then you go. This is really Big Ming's own idea..." Yang Dahai said, "Right, my wife, don't bother the child at such a late hour. Tomorrow is the second day of the Chinese New Year. According to tradition, it's the day of returning to a married woman's family. Big Ming is going to visit Chen Mengyan's home! He needs to wake up early."

"Oh, yes, you're right. Then I will wait until he comes back tomorrow night..." Mother Yang thought, *This investment can't be settled in one or two days, so it's okay to delay for one day!* How could she know that this evening, Hou Zhenhan, Wang Jinde, and Feng Wanjiang began to discuss the matter of factory restructuring?

"Right, Old Yang, you haven't explained it to me yet. Why did Big Ming suddenly have so much money?" When Mother Yang heard that he wanted to invest in the bus factory, she was confused by her anger. At this moment, she only reacted. *How did my son get the money?*

"This... I have to start from the beginning..." Yang Dahai deliberately beat around the bush and diverted Mother Yang's thoughts to this. So he told her about the matter with his son going to Yunnan and gambling stone. Of course, he even told her about Lan Ling's happenings!

Sure enough, Mother Yang's interest in Lan Ling was far greater than the money. She was curious and eager to ask, "Old Yang, who's that Lan Ling? Is she beautiful? Is there a photo?"

Yang Dahai smiled bitterly after listening. "There is a photo, but it's on Big Ming's computer. But I think Lan Ling is a good girl and looks very spirited! However, this isn't important. The problem is that now your son has gotten her voodoo. He has no choice but to be with her!"

"*Hah*, this Big Ming, I didn't expect him to be so capable. Chen Mengyan actually agreed with him!" Mother Yang couldn't help but feel grateful after listening. "Don't I have two daughters-in-law now? Good, good!"

Yang Dahai was dumbfounded. *What logic is this? My first thought after listening to it is anger, but Mother Yang seems to be happy. It feels like her son has done a great thing...*

However, seeing that her attention was diverted, she no longer continued to question the happenings of the bus factory's investment. Yang Dahai just let her be. He even went along with her to praise his son against his heart, "Yes, Big Ming is better than me. He's full of manliness..."

However, this flattery didn't work out. It was immediately attacked! After Mother Yang listened, her eyebrows went up and she said, "Yang Dahai, what do you mean by this? Do you think it isn't enough to find one? Do you want to find another one? Envious of your son, are you? Do you want to have a few wives, too?"

"I... I..." Yang Dahai was wronged. *It's so tough. This is so troublesome. Yang Dahai couldn't wait to give himself a big slap! It's over. I say something against my heart and yet I'm still being misunderstood?!*

"You, what you? You have to tell me clearly today what is going on!" Mother Yang said unscrupulously.

"I said, my wife, am I not following your words? I have already given Big Ming a lesson, saying that doing this isn't right. It's unfair for Chen Mengyan and Lan Ling. But now that it has already happened, it's useless to scold anymore... I can only accept it..." Yang Dahai explained quickly.

"Well, Yang Dahai! Do you still want to scold your son? You still want to accept? What do you want to accept? Others can't have this even they wanted to. When I have two grandchildren, *haha*, it's exciting to think about it! "Mother Yang stared and said, "Yang Dahai, I'll tell you this. Don't mind your son's business!"

"...!@#¥%...*()" Yang Dahai really wanted to cry that day. *I was really being wronged!*

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The war in the house, Yang Ming had seen all of it. However, Yang Ming didn't go to mediate. Beating is a sign of affection; cursing is a sign of love; not to mention that his father and mother were not in a fight. Their views were just different.

Moreover, with his dad's surrender, the two people could close the gap in their marital relationship... *En, I can't watch it anymore. It's a little bit X-rated...*

Yang Ming withdrew his gaze and had a playful smile on his lips. *I thought I was having two partners... Ugh, it should be three... or four? Anyway, my father and mother only know of two of them. I thought when they learned about this, I was sure that I would get reprimanded. But I didn't expect my mom's idea to be different from my dad's!*

Or women... Actually... do they have such an idea? But it's no wonder it turned out to be like this. My mom only cares about me. Everything that's good for me, she will naturally support me. What's wrong with two daughters-in-law? In her opinion, the more, the better. It's indicating that her son is amazing!

He picked up the phone on the table and called Chen Mengyan. In fact, Chen Mengyan also wanted to call him but she was hesitant. According to our folk customs, the second day of the Chinese New Year was the day of returning to the family. Since Chen Mengyan had already established a relationship with Yang Ming, naturally she wanted to call Yang Ming to visit her home!

But she also knew that Yang Ming spent the Chinese New Year's Eve at her home. Then, there were many happenings during the Chinese New Year. Many relatives and friends have to move around to visit. She was afraid that Yang Ming would have no time and reject her request. Then, she would have no face. Therefore, Chen Mengyan deliberately didn't ask Yang Ming, and just let it be.

However, when she picked up Yang Ming's phone call, she was slightly pleased. They had just separated this morning, and then Yang Ming called in the evening.

"Mengyan, are you sleeping?" Yang Ming said softly.

"Not yet. Just now I was talking to my parents. Now I'm on a call with you in my room." Chen Mengyan said it like a good girl.

"Do you miss me?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"En ..." Chen Mengyan didn't hide it. Anyway, there weren't outsiders near her. "I miss you. What about you?"

"Me too, so I called you." Yang Ming said, "Are you free tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow... What are you planning?" Chen Mengyan's heart moved.

"Isn't tomorrow the second day of the Chinese New Year? It's the day to return to the married woman's family! I naturally have to be the guest of your family..." Yang Ming explained.

"Ah ? What?... I haven't gotten married yet..." Chen Mengyan was happy, but listening to Yang Ming saying it directly, she couldn't help but show unwillingness.

"Then... I won't go?" Yang Ming teased Chen Mengyan.

"You dare?" Chen Mengyan was immediately unwilling. She blurted it out, but then she felt that she was being too straightforward. Wasn't this obviously calling Yang Ming to come? So she quickly changed her mind. "Do whatever you want."

"Hehe , I'll stop making fun of you. Seriously, do you have anything going on at your house tomorrow?" Yang Ming asked.

"Tomorrow, my dad will accompany my mother to her family..." As Chen Mengyan said this, she blushed. Yang Ming went to her house; her father went to her grandmother's house... What logic was this...?

" Oh ..." Yang Ming said in disappointment, "Then there's no point for me to go your house. There's no one there."

"I can just not go, and stay at home..." When Chen Mengyan noticed Yang Ming was going to retreat, she said this quickly.

"That's fine, but just the two of us? Staying at your house?" Yang Ming felt that they couldn't just stay at her home doing nothing.

"I was watching TV and it said that Song Jiang's New Year Temple Fair is good. Why don't we go there?" Chen Mengyan asked.

" Ah ? Temple fair?" Yang Ming was immediately in a difficult situation. *I have just gone there with Lin Zhiyun today. Do I have to go there again tomorrow? I thought tomorrow I would just go to Uncle Chen's house for a meal. I didn't expect that Chen Fei actually goes to visit his wife's mother!*

"Yang Ming, let's go. I heard that there is a rock climbing project, and the winner can get a couple of Taurus necklaces!" Chen Mengyan said.

Yang Ming was even more miserable... *Is it real? Going rock climbing again? Isn't this going to risk my life? If I knew that, I wouldn't have been so pretentious today. Really... If people find myself carrying another woman to rock climbing tomorrow... What will be the consequences of that?*

So he quickly said, "Mengyan, rock climbing is pretty dangerous. Let's not do that..."

Chapter 612: Back to the In-Law's Family during the Second Day of the Chinese New Year

"Danger? *Hmph* , you're not good to me now just because you have pursued me, right?" Chen Mengyan immediately became angry. "How did you climb from downstairs to the upstairs of my dormitory? You can even climb up that, and not go rock climbing?"

Zhao Sisi told Chen Mengyan about Yang Ming's parkour, so Chen Mengyan remembered that Yang Ming's skill was extraordinary... Moreover, rock climbing was much simpler than climbing a building. There were even safety measures below.

Therefore, Chen Mengyan naturally felt that Yang Ming didn't value her anymore. People usually won't cherish something that was too easy to obtain...

Now, I haven't done it [1] yet with Yang Ming but he has already begun to be less diligent on me than before. If I have done that with him, wouldn't he just throw me aside?

Chen Mengyan became angrier the more she thought about it. No wonder she would think so. During the past, in high school, Yang Ming was obedient to her and now... *Ai*, Chen Mengyan shook her head. It really followed the saying, before having the relationship, the girl would gain an advantage over the boy, but after having the relationship, it was just the opposite!

Yang Ming heard Chen Mengyan's words and he realized it was bad. *How can I forget about this incident? With the relationship between Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi, Zhao Sisi would definitely tell Chen Mengyan that she saw me climbing the wall that day!*

And I have already used all sorts of excuses. It would be strange if Chen Mengyan didn't get mad! Thinking of this, Yang Ming could only force himself to say, "Fine. I will give you a pair of necklaces. I shall not be afraid of danger and move forward!"

"That is still forgivable..." When Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming agree to her request and give her the ultimate prize, her heart was a lot more comfortable. "Then come to my house tomorrow morning. Make it early so that you can still meet my dad and mom."

"En, that is fine. I will come over at half-past seven." Yang Ming sighed in his heart. Something might happen tomorrow!

On the next morning, Yang Ming styled his hair with gel to make his hair stand up, but it looked pretty cool. Yang Ming wasn't a smug person, but this was the last resort. He was afraid of being recognized!

Moreover, Yang Ming also deliberately changed to another coat today, making himself look different from yesterday. However, familiar people could still recognize him at a glance.

With no other way to go about it, what Yang Ming could do was just this. If he was recognized by someone with an intention, then he had no way to deal with it.

It's inconvenient to not have a car. It seems that after Car City opens up its business, I need to get a car first. Otherwise, this trip will be really troublesome.

Chen Fei and Mother Chen were waiting for Yang Ming to have breakfast together. When things were ready, the family was sitting in the living room and chatting.

"Ai, when I first had Xiao Yan, our whole family went to my mom's place. It was almost twenty years in the blink of an eye. Xiao Yan also took her boyfriend to our house to be a guest!" Mother Chen sighed.

"Yup, time and tide wait for no man! Everything is gone in the blink of an eye!" Chen Fei also laughed after hearing it. "You are a daughter-in-law for many years and finally you become the grandmother. You should be happy!"

"Also, *hehe*, I used to visit others every year. Now, someone is visiting me finally." Mother Chen laughed.

Chen Mengyan was afraid to interrupt their conversation. It was no wonder she didn't dare to interject when both her parents were joking with her!

As they were just laughing, the doorbell rang. Chen Mengyan stood up and went to the door. Sure enough, Yang Ming was standing at the door with a smile, holding a bag of gifts in his hands.

"You're here." Chen Mengyan said with delight.

"En, what about your parents? Have they left?" Yang Ming asked.

"No, we are waiting for you to have breakfast!" Chen Mengyan said as she took the gift from Yang Ming's hands.

"Then, I won't be overpolite. Coincidentally, I haven't eaten yet this morning!" Yang Ming said awkwardly.

"Did Yang Ming come?" Chen Fei also greeted him, "Look at you now, having such pleasantries with me. Just come. Why are you bringing me stuff?"

" *Ha* , Uncle Chen, I'm different. I didn't ask you to do anything. Second, I didn't buy it to earn your favor. It's purely a youngster visiting the elders. Why can't I give gifts!?" Yang Ming laughed.

"Just a bunch of reasons, but don't bring anything next time. We can't finish up the food brought by your aunty's unit every year. I even thought of giving it to your family!" Chen Fei said with a smile, "Quickly wash your hands. Let's have breakfast!"

The Chen Family's breakfast was rather simple. It was just porridge and small pickles, but Yang Ming was full of praise. "Aunty, your cooking is fantastic. The porridge and pickles are awesome. It seems that Uncle Chen has great fortune with food. I'm happy if I can eat this delicious breakfast every morning..."

However, after Yang Ming said this, he found out that Chen Fei's family looked at him strangely. However, after a long while, Chen Fei and Mother Chen suddenly laughed. Chen Mengyan was embarrassed to the point where she was lowering her head...

Yang Ming... wasn't stupid. He understood what had happened abruptly. Most probably Chen Mengyan prepared the breakfast.

"Yang Ming, you really have the great fortune with food!" Chen Fei smiled mischievously. "This breakfast was made by Mengyan. How is it? Is it good?"

" *En* ." Yang Ming said quickly. "Yes, indeed. *Ha* , it seems that I'm blessed in the future, but what about Uncle Chen?"

" *Hehe* !" Chen Fei said with a smile, "What you're eating is only the apprentice's work. I still have a master!" Chen Fei said as he hinted to Mother Chen.

Yang Ming suddenly realized that Chen Mengyan's cooking skills had been passed by Mother Chen.

After eating breakfast, Chen Fei and Mother Chen packed up and went to Chen Mengyan's grandmother's house. When Yang Ming saw Chen Fei's big bag of gifts, Yang Ming couldn't help but laugh, "Uncle Chen, I find you really funny..."

"What happened to me?" Chen Fei was somewhat inexplicable by Yang Ming's sudden laughter.

"The pot calling the kettle black [2]. You look at yourself. You said that I brought gifts. What are you doing now?" Yang Ming teased.

" *Ugh* ..." Chen Fei was suddenly at a loss for words. He looked at the things in his hands and he felt embarrassed.

Mother Chen besides him couldn't help but laugh. The family was at a happy atmosphere, seemingly there is no distance between each other. Chen Mengyan was delighted that Yang Ming could get along with her parents.

"Alright, Yang Ming, stop teasing your Uncle Chen. I won't comment on you next time..." Chen Fei shook his head helplessly. *Sometimes it was just plain words, but when I'm put in the situation, I need to follow the custom as well.*

After Chen Fei and Mother Chen left, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were left at home. Chen Mengyan was busy in the bathroom to dressing herself up while Yang Ming was bored watching the literature and art program on TV.

It wasn't even Chinese New Year, and yet the cultural performances held by the various associations in these places were so numerous to the point where no one could finish watching them.

Yang Ming simply changed the TV show. It actually broadcasted Shu Ya.

Yang Ming put down the remote control and watched the show on the TV. Yang Ming was baffled as to why he paid special attention to Shu Ya. Yang Ming couldn't figure out the reason. Probably, it's because her name was similar to Su Ya, or was it because she had his ring for Su Ya?

Maybe these two reasons were possible!

After Chen Mengyan readied herself, she went left the bathroom and noticed that Yang Ming was watching TV. She asked curiously, "Oh ? Do you like Shu Ya?"

"I was simply watching it." Yang Ming smiled and asked, "Why? Is she your idol?"

"Possibly, I quite fancy her." Chen Mengyan said, "Her appearance is as beautiful as her singing voice. But, I won't be jealous if you like her!"

"Why?" Yang Ming asked curiously. *When did Chen Mengyan become so generous?*

"Haha , it's simple. Even if you liked her, it doesn't amount to anything. You and she won't get to interact with each other." Chen Mengyan said indifferently, "She is a celebrity. There are numerous people like her. How would she know you?"

"Hehe , that is true!" Yang Ming smiled indifferently.

"However, if you really pursued her, I will accept it." Chen Mengyan didn't believe that Yang Ming and Shu Ya would have any chance to interact with each other. That was the reason she would say so.

"Why do you say this?" Yang Ming was moved.

"Nothing. If you're looking for a little mistress, it would be fine if you find a celebrity that I liked. I won't be angry with that." Chen Mengyan said with a smile.

"Really?" Yang Ming didn't believe it.

"Of course, it is true!" Chen Mengyan said in a serious manner, "However, I'm afraid you won't be able to find her!"

In fact, Chen Mengyan really thought so. It was impossible for Yang Ming to have a celebrity to be his wife. Therefore, in order to show her generosity, she said so deliberately. Anyway, this commitment wouldn't cause her any loss.

Chapter 613: Someone Is Following

However, how could Chen Mengyan know that she would regret her words in the future? But words had been spoken, she had no way to go about it.

"Well, then I will try my best!" Yang Ming smiled.

"Yeah, just try your best!" Chen Mengyan also smiled and said, "I'm looking forward to it!" However, Chen Mengyan was still somewhat worried. She changed the topic abruptly, "We are talking about Shu Ya. It can't be changed to someone else. If you find a celebrity who isn't famous, I won't accept it!"

As Chen Mengyan said this, she had limited the candidates to only one so that Yang Ming's chances were even less. She was really afraid that Yang Ming would find a celebrity, come back and ask her to fulfill what she said.

Therefore, Chen Mengyan deliberately added another sentence. She felt that Yang Ming couldn't find Shu Ya to be another one of his wives. It would simply be impossible. Shu Ya was a famous celebrity, and Yang Ming was just a small character. Who couldn't Shu Ya marry? Why would she marry Yang Ming? Even if she was willing to condescend and marry Yang Ming, could she endure the pain of sharing a man with other women?

It was completely impossible. It was ten thousand percent impossible. So, Chen Mengyan was being generous once.

"Well, just Su Ya..." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Not Su Ya, Shu Ya!" Chen Mengyan wasn't a fool. She certainly heard the vagueness in Yang Ming's words.

"..." Yang Ming was speechless. He wanted to be ambiguous. He didn't expect Chen Mengyan to be able to notice the difference. After listening to his own words, he had to say, "Alright, alright! Just Shu Ya, okay?"

"En, okay." Chen Mengyan nodded. "But there's a limited time. Starting from now and within one year, it will be invalid if it's expired!"

When Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming's expression of lasciviousness, she suddenly felt that something was wrong, so she added a limited time period.

After Yang Ming heard this, he was dumbfounded. *The conditions are narrowing! From any celebrity in the beginning to just Shu Ya, and the time has changed from indefinite to one year!*

One year? What international jokes is this? I'm still in university now. I'm also busy with the jewelry company and the bus factory's happenings. How can I go to Hong Kong to pursue a celebrity?

Even if I take a step back, what time do I have to pursue some celebrity... I can't even manage my own harem now. Let's not talk about Lan Ling and Xiao Qing who have been pushed down. Even if those that aren't pushed down [1] yet, there is Lin Zhiyun... looks like she was pushed down, too. There are also Zhao Ying, Zhou Jiajia who is infatuated with me, and even Sun Jie...

I really feel confused when I think about it! However, Yang Ming didn't take it seriously. In his opinion, there was no difference between one year and ten years. He didn't even think about having any affairs with Shu Ya.

"Well, one year then." Yang Ming nodded. "Anything else to add on?"

Yang Ming said this, but it made Chen Mengyan feel embarrassed. She shook her head and said, "Nothing more... just these."

"That's great. Let's not talk about this. Are we going out now?" asked Yang Ming.

"Well, then you don't want to watch TV?" Chen Mengyan glanced at the TV show and said, "It turns out that Shu Ya's song is over. I was just thinking why are you willing to leave!"

"Sweat..." Yang Ming said with a bit of sweat, "How would I know when she will finish? I wasn't paying attention to it..."

"Just kidding! What are you nervous about?" When Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming's helpless look, she found it funny.

The two people went out of the house to go to the business street. Chen Mengyan's family wasn't far from the business street but it wasn't close as well, so they took a taxi and rushed to the location of the temple fair.

However, coincidentally, just when they were getting out of the car, they met Li Yixun and Wang Xiaoyan. Wang Xiaoyan was proudly walking ahead, and Li Yixun was following behind her.

"Yang Ming!" Li Yixun immediately greeted Yang Ming after seeing him.

At this time, Wang Xiaoyan also looked back at Yang Ming and nodded to him. Yang Ming was used to this. They had some misunderstandings between them. The relationship was really tense. It wasn't bad to meet and nod to each other.

"You both came to the temple fair, too?" Li Yixun asked.

"Yeah." Chen Mengyan nodded, and then she pointed to Wang Xiaoyan, who was walking in front of her. "Why doesn't your girlfriend care about others?"

Chen Mengyan didn't know the relationship between Li Yixun and Wang Xiaoyan. At the barber shop, Li Yixun only talked to Yang Ming about the relationship between them. He didn't greet Chen Mengyan before leaving, so Chen Mengyan could only think Wang Xiaoyan was his girlfriend!

"Ai, what girlfriend? I'm on the way to pursue her..." Li Yixun smiled bitterly. "Right. Buddy, the trick you taught me last time, I used it when I got back, but why wasn't it effective?"

"What trick?" Yang Ming was stunned. He simply didn't remember what trick he taught Li Yixun last time. It wasn't Yang Ming's fault. He bothered by this guy that time, so he had no choice but to talk some nonsense and make up a crappy idea for him.

"It's borrowing money from her!" Li Yixun said, "I followed your instructions and borrowed two thousand yuan from her, but she didn't seem to care. She still looks very rich, and she isn't in a hurry to ask for money from me..."

"Sweat..." Yang Ming had a headache when he heard it. *Did the guy really do this?* But since he asked Yang Ming again, Yang Ming had to say, "Maybe two thousand yuan is nothing for her, right? You should borrow more!"

"It makes sense!" Li Yixun nodded thoughtfully after listening. "I think so, too. I borrowed too little. It was nothing to her! Then I will be more ruthless. I will borrow ten thousand yuan from her!"

After Yang Ming heard it, cold sweat started dripping down at the back of his head. *Please don't let Wang Xiaoyan know that this was my idea. If she knows of it, I'll be done for!*

"What are you two talking about? What borrow money?" Chen Mengyan was inexplicable listening to it. "Yang Ming, do you owe him money? Or he owes you money?"

"No... no, no one owes money." Yang Ming said quickly, "Nothing. We're just chatting casually. It's about a web novel!"

"Oh ..." Chen Mengyan shook her head. "Why do you still read those web novels? They're boring! I tried to read them one day, but it's all made up. What special abilities? It's all nonsense! Don't read those things in the future!"

"Ugh ..." Yang Ming scratched his head. *What about my special abilities then?* However, he couldn't tell that to Chen Mengyan. He could only nod perfunctorily.

Although Wang Xiaoyan didn't talk much, because she knew Yang Ming, and because she was giving face to Zhao Ying, she slowed down. Then, the four people walked side by side, but still, it was very awkward. There was nothing to talk about.

When they came to the business street, Li Yixun pointed to things on the street and asked Wang Xiaoyan if she wanted them. Wang Xiaoyan was expressionless. She shook her head at first, and then she didn't even shake her head and ignored him.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were amused. This Li Yixun was obviously just a foil. Chen Mengyan bought a few things instead. Chen Mengyan had used the hair clip that Yang Ming bought during high school until now, so she wanted to change it with a few new ones.

So, they came to a small stall that sold hair accessories and stopped. Although Wang Xiaoyan and Li Yixun didn't talk much, after all, she was still a girl. So she and Chen Mengyan picked the hair accessories together, and they would whisper, too.

Yang Ming along the way here, although he was laughing, his heart was always secretly guarded! It was because he felt that someone was following them! Moreover, this person was still a master!

It could be said that he was at least comparable to himself, or even more powerful than him! It was because Yang Ming didn't see who was following them in the crowd after looking back a few times.

Yang Ming didn't know the purpose of this person. He didn't know who the person was following. Was it him? Or Chen Mengyan? But this possibility wasn't high. Yang Ming only felt that someone was following them after meeting Li Yixun and Wang Xiaoyan at the business street.

Therefore, the target of this tracker was likely to be Li Yixun or Wang Xiaoyan! Could the person be the bodyguard sent by Li Yixun's family? It wasn't strange that Yang Ming would think so. For such a rich young master like him, it was normal to go out with a few bodyguards. However, the bodyguard's Kung Fu was also somewhat extraordinary, right?

Since he couldn't find out who was tracking them using ordinary means, Yang Ming simply didn't look back. From time to time, he closed his eyes. Yang Ming could clearly see everything around him.

Soon, Yang Ming locked the target on a middle-aged man! Let's call him a middle-aged man because it was difficult to estimate his age from his ordinary appearance.

Chapter 614: You Were Discovered

Soon, Yang Ming locked his target on a middle-aged man! The middle-aged man was addressed as such because it was difficult to discern his age from his ordinary appearance.

Is he about twenty years old? Does he seem a bit more mature? Is he more than thirty, just about this age? Or is he more than forty but seems younger? In short, this person was barely noticeable in the crowd.

His appearance was so ordinary to the point where it was hard to remember. Anyone would take the initiative to ignore him! If Yang Ming didn't have a special ability and keen insight, it would be hard to find this person.

However, after Yang Ming learned of this person's position, he didn't inadvertently alert the enemy. Yang Ming wanted to observe the purpose of this person.

As an ordinary person, life was dull. But as the person's ability improved, the people or things he met were different... This logic was very strange, but it was a fact.

Yang Ming was unwilling to get involved with something which wasn't his concern. If Yang Ming wasn't an assassin or possessed many hidden identities, he would not pay attention to whether or not he was being followed.

"Your family seems to be rich." Yang Ming looked at Li Yixun.

"I'm still fine..." When it came to matters about his family, Li Yixun immediately became full of enthusiasm. "My old man is ranked in Donghai!"

" Oh ? I heard that when a young master of a rich family left the house, they would have a bodyguard. Do you have one?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"Bodyguard? I don't have that. You have to be extremely rich to go out with a bodyguard!" Li Yixun shook his head, "Probably only the four young masters of Donghai would go out with a bodyguard!"

"Four young masters? What is that?" Yang Ming had never heard of the four young masters of Donghai!

"They are just a few prodigals. Their parents are rich but the son ruins the family. There is nothing much." Li Yixun was obviously unwilling to mention this. Although his family was fairly rich, it was nothing compared to those people.

" Oh ." Yang Ming didn't care much. What were four young masters? They were addressed as such out of respect for their parents. In Yang Ming's eye, they were four dumb*sses!

However, it was now certain that the person behind them wasn't Li Yuxun's bodyguard. So what was his objective? It seemed Li Yixun's family wasn't particularly rich. Everything became more suspicious.

Yang Ming wasn't afraid of anything. There is always a solution to the problem. If some people dared to look for him for trouble, he would make it a one way trip for them! But Chen Mengyan was there, and Yang Ming had to be careful!

Chen Fei was the chief of the Criminal Investigation Team. His usual work would offend people, especially the families of some criminals. There could be extremists who would want revenge. If they dared not to retaliate against Chen Fei, naturally, they would lay their hands on his daughter. Although such a situation was rare, it didn't mean it was impossible!

There were precedents of a prisoner's family taking revenge on the police officer's family members or friends! Therefore, Yang Ming had to be vigilant just in case!

The person who tracked them noticed that the four people stopped in front of the small stall selling jewelry. He stopped moving forward, and instead, pretended to be interested at a nearby stall.

However, since Yang Ming had already noticed him, Yang Ming wasn't afraid of him making a move. As long as Yang Ming was vigilant, he wouldn't cause much trouble.

Chen Mengyan picked a few hair clips, and Wang Xiaoyan also picked a few.

"Pay for it." Chen Mengyan wasn't overpolite with Yang Ming now. The two people's affairs were basically settled. Chen Mengyan also began to exercise her rights like a wife.

Yang Ming opened his wallet and handed over a one hundred yuan banknote.

Over there, Li Yixun quickly said with a flattering voice, "Little Yan, let me pay..."

"Aren't you out of money? You borrowed money from me to buy things for me?" Wang Xiaoyan didn't appreciate it. She just glared at Li Yixun.

"Are you all paying together?" The stall owner didn't hear the words of Li Yixun and Wang Xiaoyan. He asked as Yang Ming handed over the one hundred yuan.

"En, let's charge everything together." Yang Ming said indifferently.

The boss gave Yang Ming the change while Wang Xiaoyan didn't act overpolite with it. She picked up the hair clip and put in her pocket as if it was supposed to be. In her opinion, she was already very good to Yang Ming. Do these two hair clips amount to anything?

Yang Ming was too lazy to bother with her because of the two awkward incidents.

The four people went from the business street to the entertainment street. Yang Ming had been paying attention to the person behind him. Sure enough, when they walked forward, the man also walked forward.

Li Yixun, this guy was rich and wealthy. When he came to the entrance of the entertainment street, he directly exchanged two hundred yuan worth of game coins. Then, he gave half to Yang Ming and said, "Come, my treat. You just bought the hair clips. This time, I'll pay!"

He had intentionally said so for Wang Xiaoyan. He wanted to make it seem as though Yang Ming paying for Wang Xiaoyan just now was out of respect to him.

Wang Xiaoyan wanted to spend her own money on the game coins, but Li Yixun had bought it in front of her. It wasn't appropriate to refuse it, so she simply grabbed a few. Then, they entered the entertainment street together.

Yang Ming found that the girls' interests were similar. Sure enough, Chen Mengyan also took a fancy to the game of fishing pockets. It should be said that they had fancied the prizes there.

This time Yang Ming didn't point out anything. He was afraid that the staff here would recognize him. Wang Xiaoyan was obviously also very interested in it. The two girls handed over the game coins and started playing.

Li Yixun kept on giving suggestions on the side of Wang Xiaoyan, but Wang Xiaoyan simply pretended not to hear.

Taking advantage of this time, Yang Ming said to Chen Mengyan, "You play first. I'll go to the bathroom. I drank too much water in the morning!"

"En." Chen Mengyan didn't suspect him. She nodded and continued to play the game.

Yang Ming didn't go to the bathroom at all. He went to look for the person tracking him! If he didn't figure out the true intentions of this person, then it was always a problem, so Yang Ming was going to meet this person.

Yang Ming pretended to go to the back as if nothing had happened. On the way, he also spoke with a cleaner aunty. "Aunty, may I ask, is there a bathroom nearby?"

"There is a bathroom here. You go straight along the path about three hundred meters. On the business street, there is a public toilet!" said the aunty.

“Thank you!” Yang Ming deliberately said loudly since the tracker wasn’t far from here. The tracker certainly noticed the dialogue between Yang Ming and the aunty.

Yang Ming raised his head as though he was searching for it. He walked forward. The tracker obviously also saw that Yang Ming was looking for a bathroom, so the tracker didn’t care! Or rather, the tracker’s gaze wasn’t on Yang Ming, but on the three people who were playing games there!

Therefore, Yang Ming was more and more sure that this person wasn’t looking for him, but one of the remaining three! But he was afraid that it was Chen Mengyan, otherwise, Yang Ming wouldn’t risk inadvertently alerting the enemy.

” Pak !” Yang Ming reached out and patted the tracker’s shoulder...

The tracker had a surprise in his heart. His vigilance was strong. When Yang Ming came over, he did notice him. However, seeing that Yang Ming was looking for the bathroom, he was automatically ignored.

Moreover, the tracker’s target wasn’t Yang Ming, otherwise, Yang Ming wouldn’t get to pat the tracker’s shoulder so easily.

“Bro, let us find a place to talk!” Yang Ming said as his right hand casually pressed on the acupuncture point behind the tracker’s neck! If this guy dared to resist, then his consequences would be either death or a severe injury.

Yang Ming seemed to be on the tracker’s neck immediately, but the tracker’s heart was full of astonishment! His fatal acupuncture points were in control by another person. Although he didn’t know whether Yang Ming was unintentional or intentional, he didn’t dare to have a second thought.

If it’s unintentional, then it’s better. After all, there are many coincidences in this world. But if it’s intentional, who is this guy? He could actually seize me under control?

Even if there are some elements of underestimating enemies and the other side’s luck, in an assassination, a win is a win while a loss is a loss. Regardless of the process, only the results matter! No matter what the reason is for the mistake, death awaits! No matter what means are used, the bounty will be yours.

Hence, the tracker pretended to be surprised, “You are... do I know you?”

“You don’t know me? You don’t know me and yet why have you been tracking me for so long?” Yang Ming sneered, “Your tracking method is really clumsy!”

Clumsy ? The tracker lost his mind! *My own tracking method is also ranked in the world! How could someone say it was clumsy?* Before this, the tracker was very confident in his own tracking skills, but it was completely ruined by Yang Ming!

Chapter 615: Missed Opportunity

It's no wonder that he never missed his shot before. Besides, even if the person being tracked noticed that someone was tracking, it was difficult to find the tracker from the crowd. He was very conceited about his makeup skills!

However, Yang Ming found him out! How would he know about Yang Ming's special abilities? Even with superb tracking technology, can you avoid being detected from one with eyes on the back of his head? Now Yang Ming's situation was similar to having eyes on the back of his head!

Moreover, these eyes were even equipped with an infrared telescope! If Yang Ming couldn't find this tracker, then his special abilities shouldn't be used anymore!

However, listening to Yang Ming's words, the tracker finally understood that Yang Ming hitting his acupuncture point wasn't out of luck but was done deliberately! This man who seemed to be indifferent was a master among the masters!

In fact, when it came to Yang Ming's skills, he wasn't the opponent of this tracker. However, the tracker already had a preconception. He didn't dare to fight with Yang Ming. Never mind that Yang Ming was now holding his acupuncture point at this moment!

"I didn't follow you." The tracker looked at Yang Ming and said, "Friend, can I ask where you are from? We don't know each other. Can you let me go?"

"If you didn't follow me, then who are you following? One out of the four of us?" asked Yang Ming. He thought in his heart, *I know you're not following me. If I knew that you were following me, I would have already killed you!*

The tracker didn't speak, but obviously, he admitted to Yang Ming's statement. Yang Ming frowned and said, "Please, I don't want to kill people in public!"

"Where do you want to go?" When the tracker knew that he couldn't escape, he had to accept his fate.

"To the roadside; I just want to know your purpose." Yang Ming said faintly, "But don't try to be perfunctory with me. Although I don't want to kill people here, there is no absolute thing."

"..." The tracker was speechless. He used to threaten the others, but now he had become the target of being threatened. This was really the situation where a person who always hits the goose, gets pecked in the eye by the goose [1].

"Talk." Yang Ming got the tracker to the roadside and demanded.

"..." The tracker clenched his teeth, but said, "I promise not to harm you or your partner, but my purpose cannot be said."

"Your mouth is pretty tight!" Yang Ming smiled and patted the tracker. Yang Ming's technique would always work. No matter how tight one's mouth was, he could guarantee the person to suffer a living hell.

"You... what is your relationship with Predecessor Fang..." The tracker shivered. Apparently, he was overwhelmed by Yang Ming's unique technique. However, he still widened his eyes and asked with a great effort.

“Who are you?” Yang Ming’s eyes showed the intention to murder, but he thought that this person called Fang Tian as Predecessor Fang, so he stopped.

“On your side... I’m on your side...” Although the tracker was tight-lipped, Yang Ming’s technique had made him feel difficult like having a thousand ants in his heart.

Yang Ming wouldn’t believe his bullsh*t. Fang Tian’s identity was a secret, and he had retired from the underworld for many years. Even in his golden age, there were very few people who had seen him, let alone know his last name!

Therefore, it would be fine if this guy didn’t mention it. Since he did mention it, Yang Ming was even more suspicious of his identity!

“I’ll give you one last chance. If you don’t make it clear, you can’t go back today.” Yang Ming said with a sneer.

“I...” The tracker was obviously being hesitant.

“You two, what are you doing?” At this time, an old lady wearing a red armband came over and said, “It’s prohibited to set up a booth here privately. Are you guys setting up a booth here?”

“Setting up a booth?” Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable. “What booth am I going to set up?”

“Aren’t you setting up a fortune telling booth? You don’t want to study at your young age, and instead, you want to scam money by setting up a booth here?” The old lady reprimanded, “You stand up!”

“I am here to take a break. What fortune telling?” Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded. This old lady obviously thought of himself as a swindler!

“Stand up! Hurry!” The old lady pointed to her armband and said, “I am the industrial and commercial coordinator of the temple fair!”

“Auntie, you misunderstood... I...” Yang Ming just wanted to explain, but the tracker interrupted Yang Ming.

The tracker suddenly said, “Auntie, this guy is a liar. He dragged me aside and wanted to tell my fortune. He doesn’t want to let me go...”

“Good! Do you dare to say that you’re not a swindler now? You stand up!” accused the old lady. “If you don’t stand up, I will call someone!”

Yang Ming was really helpless this time. He had to stand up with the tracker, but his hand never released the tracker’s neck.

“What’s the matter with you? You still don’t want to behave properly after standing up? Release your hand!” As the old lady said this, she reached out to grab the hand that Yang Ming placed on the tracker’s neck.

Yang Ming was helpless. In front of this old lady, he really couldn’t do anything to the tracker! He had to let go of his hand.

It was fine for Yang Ming to release his hand, but the tracker with a " *ceng* " suddenly broke free from Yang Ming's constraint and escaped in the opposite direction...

Yang Ming sighed. He helplessly looked at the tracker's vanishing figure. He shook his head. If this old lady didn't interrupt him, he might have learned something!

However, Yang Ming also admired the guy's endurance. Although Yang Ming had held back his strength, the tingling sensation was enough for a normal person to roll on the ground!

Not only did this person not do that, but he actually could escape! Sure enough, he was a ruthless character! However, the more ruthless he was, the more Yang Ming wasn't at ease. Yang Ming even faintly felt that if he fought with the tracker upfront, the outcome was still unknown.

"This... what is going on? Why did he run?" The old lady looked at Yang Ming with surprise.

"Auntie, you really created trouble for me!" Yang Ming said with a sigh of relief, "The guy owed me money. It was so difficult for me to find him, but you let him run away!"

" Ah ?" The old lady saw the tracker escaped and noticed that something wasn't right. Now, listening to Yang Ming, she suddenly realized it. She said apologetically, "This... how do I explain this... I don't know, too... Sorry..."

"Forget it!" Yang Ming waved his hand. He turned around helplessly and left.

This guy knows Fang Tian. What kind of person is he? Fang Tian only has one pro-disciple. If I have to add one more, then Dong Jun can be counted.

Other than that, Fang Tian has no other disciples! There are no acquaintances in the world of assassins. Fang Tian wouldn't be stupid enough to publicize his identity!

This seems to be really troublesome! Yang Ming planned to go to Fang Tian's place anyway in the evening and explain this happening to Fang Tian. This couldn't be delayed.

Back on the entertainment street, in front of the game booth that hooked bags, Chen Mengyan laughed as she held a super big plush bear with a smiley face. It was actually the grand prize!

No way? This works too? I didn't help her, and she actually got the grand prize?

"How about it Yang Ming? Aren't I amazing?" Chen Mengyan proudly shook the plush bear in front of Yang Ming's eyes.

"It's amazing. How did you do it? How many times have you played?" Yang Ming was really surprised.

"Just once! *Hehe* ..." Chen Mengyan laughed.

Yang Ming's eyes widened. He had to admire Chen Mengyan's luck. It was really great!

"You're really lucky!" Yang Ming said with a thumbs up.

"What lucky! There is a trick for it!" When Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming say that she was relying on luck, she was unwilling immediately. "I have carefully scrutinized it!"

"Is there a trick for this thing? You can even scrutinize it?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yeah, look. I got the red card from the bag in the middle of the first row in front of me!" Chen Mengyan nodded and explained, "Do you know why I wanted to hook this bag? That is because the most dangerous place is the safest place..."

Chen Mengyan spoke out her own ideas, but it was strikingly similar to Yang Ming's statement yesterday!

"..." Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan with amazement. Didn't he speak as such to Lin Zhiyun yesterday? If Yang Ming wasn't sure that Chen Mengyan wasn't around, he would even think that she had eavesdropped on his logic!

"How about it? I'm the daughter of this criminal police captain. Is my reasoning good?" When Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming's astonished look, she felt very proud of it.

"Great!" Yang Ming thought of a phrase, like father like daughter...

Wang Xiaoyan, however, didn't receive the grand prize. She only won a few small prizes, but even so, she didn't reveal the slightest pleasant expression. She was completely indifferent.

Yang Ming was somewhat puzzled. *When he saw her a few times ago, this girl was very lively. She was a little girl who was quite talkative and cute. What happened to her?*

Did she deliberately act indifferent to Li Yixun? Is she trying to get Li Yixun's attention? If that's the case, then I have to admit that this little girl had her skills in getting dumb rich guys.

However, the possibility that she didn't like Li Yixun at all shouldn't be ruled out. She simply didn't give face to him!

Chapter 616: Go up Together

Yang Ming was holding a teddy bear, but he had been thinking about the identity of the tracker. This person's identity wasn't simple. Yang Ming worked hard to remember the tracker's appearance, but he still couldn't identify any unique feature.

The programs on entertainment street today were obviously a little more than yesterday. Yesterday was the First Day of Chinese New Year. There might be some vendors who wanted to take a break so they didn't open up their stalls, but they were all out opening their businesses today.

The group continued to move forward. They came to the simulated golf game's playground. Wang Xiaoyan was obviously very interested in this. Just now, she saw Chen Mengyan getting a grand prize. She admired Chen Mengyan, but at the same time, it sparked her eagerness to win. She also wanted to get a grand prize to show her ability.

In the end, Wang Xiaoyan was also an 18-year-old girl. She wasn't as cold as she seemed. Her portrayal on the surface was entirely due to her aversion to Li Yixun.

When he noticed that Wang Xiaoyan liked it, Yang Ming and the party stopped. Chen Mengyan also handed over several game coins and planned to play the game. However, Chen Mengyan wasn't quite proficient in such a skilled game.

The rules of the game were simple. There were four rows of holes in front of the player. There were eight holes in each row, and there was space for balls between the holes. The first row of holes was all red. In the second row, two of the holes were blue while the others were red. In the third row, there were two holes that were yellow and the rest were red. The fourth row was also full of red holes.

Each player had only three chances to throw the ball. As long as two balls scored two holes of different colors, they could get a prize. If the three balls scored in three different colored holes, then they could get the grand prize.

However, this possibility was tiny. It was relatively easy to score two different colored holes, but it was a bit difficult to score holes in three different colors!

Because the yellow and blue holes were in a column, it was difficult unless the player could control the force and the ball's trajectory. Therefore, there were a lot of people who scored two goals, but there were fewer players who scored three goals.

Chen Mengyan spent a long time, but she only hit two holes of different colors. She had used too much strength on the third ball and it was thrown into the last red hole.

The gift she received was a cell phone flashlight. Compared to the price of five game coins, it was obviously a loss. However, she played the game mostly for fun. She wouldn't play this game if she was particular about the value of the prize.

However, Wang Xiaoyan's performance was great. With three balls, she actually hit three different colored holes. Li Yixun praised her flirtatiously by the side instead.

This time, Wang Xiaoyan also got a big plush toy, which evened out with Chen Mengyan.

Yang Ming noticed a faint smile at Wang Xiaoyan's indifferent facial expression. It turns out that this little girl actually acted out as such! Yang Ming thought so in his heart.

Finally, the last moment had come. Yang Ming was very reluctant to face it, but he still had to face it! Their group came to the registration site for rock climbing.

Looking at Chen Mengyan's eager gaze, Yang Ming had to force himself to go.

"Little Yan, how about I get the grand prize for you?" Li Yixun said, "My rock climbing skills are good!"

"There is no need for it. I want to do it myself." Wang Xiaoyan shook her head. Regardless of what Li Yixun said, she ran to register herself. Li Yixun quickly followed behind her.

Seeing that Wang Xiaoyan had signed up, Li Yixun naturally refused to show his weakness and signed up as well. Although most of the rock climbers were men, there were also a few couples climbing together.

Therefore, Wang Xiaoyan didn't appear to be awkward when registering. However, since Wang Xiaoyan had signed up, Chen Mengyan was also somewhat tempted. She hesitated for a moment and said to Yang Ming, "I want to play, too..."

“This... how about no? It’s dangerous. I’m afraid you would fall.” Yang Ming said with some concern.

“You see? Wang Xiaoyan has signed up. It should be fine!” Chen Mengyan insisted.

“That is fine but you must be careful.” Yang Ming noticed that Chen Mengyan insisted, and he didn’t say anything. The safety measures for rock climbing were done well. Even if she fell, there would be no problem. So, Yang Ming also agreed to sign up with Chen Mengyan.

This time, Yang Ming used his real name to participate in the game. On one hand, Chen Mengyan was looking at it beside him and he couldn’t fabricate it. On the other hand, as long as the name was different from yesterday’s name, it should be fine.

After the organizer told Yang Ming about the safety regulations and precautions, they gave a set of protective gear for each person. He didn’t recognize Yang Ming. After all, there were too many customers to serve every day. People came and went at the same time. Besides, there were many people who looked similar, and Yang Ming had deliberately dressed up. It was normal for him not to recognize Yang Ming.

For Chen Mengyan, it was obviously her first time rock climbing. She was somewhat nervous as she witnessed the people in front of her fall down. When it was her turn, she became a little timid. “Yang Ming, I’m a little scared!”

“Hehe, if you are afraid, then don’t go up,” Yang Ming advised.

“I think better not. Fleeing at the scene is shameful!” Chen Mengyan shook her head.

“Don’t worry. No one will laugh at you. You’re a girl.” Yang Ming comforted her.

Chen Mengyan hesitated, took a deep breath and said, “Can you protect me from below?”

“Yes, no problem.” It was child’s play for Yang Ming to climb it. Although he couldn’t catch up with Spider-Man, it was almost the same.

During rock climbing, each player was divided into fixed climbing routes. Before a person came down, the people following weren’t allowed to climb immediately.

It was to prevent any risk and danger! Otherwise, if the person above fell, wouldn’t he smash into the person below? With that, it would be strange if there were no injuries!

However, Yang Ming requested from the organizers to allow him to follow Chen Mengyan at the bottom for rock climbing! At first, the organizers didn’t agree. After all, it was a bit too dangerous to do so.

However, the organizer agreed after Yang Ming stated several times that it would be at his own risk. As they were signing the agreement, there was a lawyer nearby to follow the whole process. Yang Ming just added one statement in the agreement. In this way, even if Yang Ming was exposed to danger, it had nothing to do with the organizer!

Just now, after the organizers said there was danger with Yang Ming doing so, Chen Mengyan had changed her words because she didn’t want Yang Ming to do it. But, Yang Ming insisted that he must climb behind Chen Mengyan and stated that he was doing it at his own risk!

This made Chen Mengyan feel very touched! There was a saying that a husband and wife are birds in the same forest. Yang Ming wasn't her husband yet and he could ignore his own safety for her safety. How could Chen Mengyan not be touched by it?

Li Yixun saw Yang Ming doing this and wanted to copy Yang Ming, but he thought that his technique wasn't good. Even if he made this request, Wang Xiaoyan wouldn't agree so he had to shut up.

Chen Mengyan, Wang Xiaoyan, and Li Yixun were rock climbing at the same time. Yang Ming was behind Chen Mengyan just in case Chen Mengyan had an accident!

In the beginning, Chen Mengyan still thought that rock climbing was just like this. It was still very simple. But the more she climbed up, the more powerless she felt. Not only was her strength diminishing, but she was also worried that she would fall and slam onto Yang Ming. Chen Mengyan couldn't help but have sweat dripping from her forehead.

Even though Li Yixun was a man, he wasn't necessarily better than Chen Mengyan. Although he hadn't climbed much, he had broken into a cold sweat already. However, Wang Xiaoyan wasn't having much of a hard time. Although her climbing speed wasn't fast, each of her steps was solid and steady.

Finally, Li Yixun couldn't hold it anymore and fell down at once. Fortunately, what awaited him at the bottom was an air cushion, which helped him avoid physical damage.

When Li Yixun fell down, Chen Mengyan couldn't hold on as well. She glanced at Li Yixun's miserable condition, and her hand slipped. She almost couldn't grab on! She couldn't help but be shocked. "Yang Ming, quickly get out of the way. I can't do it. I can't hold it..."

"Come on, Mengyan. You would be at the top right away!" Yang Ming said without worry.

"Yang Ming, I'm about to fall down. You should quickly dodge!" Chen Mengyan saw that Yang Ming wasn't avoiding her and she went into a panic. The sweat on her forehead was doubled.

"If I dodge, what would you do?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Mengyan, if you can't hold on, then just come down!"

"Aiya...Yang Ming, I'm serious with you... At this moment, this isn't the time for you to be a hero... If I fall, I will definitely slam onto you!" Chen Mengyan was too anxious. She was angry and moved at the same time, but the strength of her hands was getting weaker. She couldn't hold on anymore...

Chapter 617: Touched for a Moment

However, Chen Mengyan was still clenching her teeth and afraid to let go! Now, Chen Mengyan was very moved by Yang Ming not leaving her, but she was more agitated with Yang Ming's stubbornness!

Now isn't the time to insist. Why doesn't Yang Ming know how to be versatile? If I fall, I'm going to fall on him!

Yang Ming also saw that Chen Mengyan couldn't hold on anymore, so he didn't retreat but instead kept going forward. He quickly climbed up a few steps to get closer to Chen Mengyan. When Chen Mengyan looked down, she couldn't help but be angry!

"Yang Ming, why are you still climbing! Get away!" Chen Mengyan's tone had become very strict this time. In this critical moment, Chen Mengyan could no longer be nice!

"If I get out of the way, what can you do? Fall down?" Yang Ming said as he shook his head.

"Ai... Ah-!" Chen Mengyan was furious. Then, her hand slipped and her whole body fell down. Although Chen Mengyan was trying hard to reach the gap in the rock climbing wall, the speed of the fall was very fast. It was impossible to grab it...

Yang Ming climbed up instead. He didn't know how to dodge. He saw that Chen Mengyan was about to fall, he lowered his head and turned his body into the shape of a bow [1]. Chen Mengyan sat directly on Yang Ming's shoulders! Yang Ming quickly used his other hand to hold Chen Mengyan from behind, preventing her from tilting over.

Only Yang Ming dared to play such a dangerous move. He was catching up with the Acrobatic Troupe. If it was another person, he would have been directly smashed down together.

"Ah!" Chen Mengyan exclaimed because she felt that she smashed on Yang Ming's body. But after she exclaimed, she found that she was hanging in the air and stopped falling down!

However, her private part between her legs hurt. However, with this kind of shameful thing, Chen Mengyan could only endure it herself. How could she say it out loud?

"Are you alright?" Yang Ming looked up at Chen Mengyan, then asked with concern.

"I'm fine... you..." Chen Mengyan thought, My bottom part is hurt, but I can't say it! However, seeing Yang Ming's dangerous move, Chen Mengyan was very worried. "Are you okay?"

"It's okay. I'm strong." Yang Ming smiled and said, "You hold onto me. Don't let go!"

"En... Let's jump down together..." When Chen Mengyan saw that Yang Ming cared about herself so much, her heart was as sweet as eating honey. Her previous complaints about Yang Ming trying to be a hero were swept away.

"Jump down for what? Don't you want to win the grand prize?" asked Yang Ming.

"Why do you still want the grand prize? How can we get it like this?" Chen Mengyan said, "Let's go down now. Our position now is quite embarrassing. It's inappropriate for people to see it!"

"What inappropriate? I'm holding my wife. Who can say anything about it?" Yang Ming said indifferently.

"Then we can't stay here all the time!" Chen Mengyan said with a funny and lively voice.

"En, of course, we can't stay here. You hold me tight with your legs..." Yang Ming said.

"Oh..." However, Chen Mengyan blushed. Why do Yang Ming's words sound so flirtatious? It sounds like...

“Okay, let’s climb up a little bit!” As Yang Ming said this, his hands and feet began to exert force.

“Ah? We are still climbing?” Chen Mengyan cried out in surprise. “You mean, you are carrying me... to go up?”

“Why can’t it be done?” Yang Ming smiled. “If we go up together, that’s two grand prizes!”

“No, no, it’s too dangerous!” Chen Mengyan was a little dumbfounded. “You can’t sacrifice your life for two grand prizes! Or I’ll jump down first, and you go up by yourself!”

“No!” Yang Ming resolutely rejected Chen Mengyan’s request. “How can I leave you alone?”

“How is this leaving me alone...?” Chen Mengyan smiled bitterly. “Alright, Yang Ming, I know that you love me very much. It’s enough already. Don’t take the risk!”

“You don’t believe in me?” Yang Ming didn’t say anything else. He just said so.

“Ai!” Chen Mengyan sighed. Since Yang Ming said so, what else could she say?! Therefore, she could only nod helplessly to accept the fact.

Even when Yang Ming was carrying a person, Yang Ming didn’t seem to struggle a lot. When he was being trained, Fang Tian asked him to climb the pole with a large stone on his back.

However, Yang Ming did this in order to make Chen Mengyan feel moved. After all, Yang Ming felt that among his women, only Chen Mengyan was the most difficult to control and the easiest to be jealous. If he was able to settle her, whether it was Lan Ling, Lin Zhiyun or Xiao Qing, it wasn’t a big problem.

Therefore, what Yang Ming had to do now was to move Chen Mengyan with a touching enough moment.

So, on the rock climbing wall, there was a fantastic anecdote. A young and strong man carrying a beautiful girl... Oh, it should be said that he was carrying her on his shoulders. They went to the top of the rock wall together!

The crowds below naturally witnessed this scene, too. All of them exclaimed and praised! The organizers naturally didn’t miss the opportunity of this live advertisement. They were portraying Yang Ming, the fascinating love between this couple...

Chen Mengyan was enchanted in this warm atmosphere. She gradually forgot the danger. Among the cheers of the crowd, she smiled happily...

What is love? This is love. Never give up and never abandon each other. Be together for life and death. These words were an oath and also a restraint. Those who can really achieve these words were really rare!

Happiness and touching sometimes were just for a moment. At this moment, Chen Mengyan felt that she was the happiest woman in the world. Women’s love was as simple as this. In just a moment, they could give out their whole lifetime...

In the past, the relationship between Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming was the kind of sweetness and warmth that was natural. It was very plain but very real. But at the moment, it was a vigorous passion. Although it was short-lived, it was unforgettable.

It turns out that the kind of love seen in the novels exists.

Chen Mengyan was enchanted. She even forgot where she was, but she suddenly heard a lively cheer. Her feet seemed to be on the ground. Chen Mengyan regained her mind and found that she was standing on the platform at the top of the rock climbing wall.

“We are here!” Yang Ming smiled, stood up and said, “You are a good girl. You didn’t move around!”

“We really came up!” Chen Mengyan looked down out of amazement and gazed at Yang Ming. Yang Ming actually held her and climbed up that straight and steep rock climbing wall!

Chen Mengyan could no longer restrain her inner passion. She jumped into Yang Ming’s embrace and took the initiative to kiss him...

“Oh!” The crowd below cheered again! Yes, this wonderful and thrilling drama was even better than the blockbusters on TV! The people present were impressed by the deep relationship between Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan!

Yang Ming was originally cheeky, he didn’t care about others’ view. When Chen Mengyan kissed him with initiative, how could he refuse?

They only separated after a long time. Chen Mengyan was so shy that she lowered her head.

Not many people dared to imitate Yang Ming’s approach. If they didn’t have the skills, they were risking their lives! However, it brought business to the rock climbing wall. Many people were eager to sign up.

The organizers didn’t care about these prizes at all. He had many rock climbing businesses in many places. Now it was just the right timing for advertising. Yang Ming as a live advertisement was a hundred times more effective than TV advertisement.

Compared to the investment in a TV advertisement, this prize was nothing! Moreover, the organizer recognized Yang Ming as yesterday’s grand prize winner from the moment Yang Ming climbed to the top.

However, he didn’t point it out. It would be unnecessary! Regardless of whether or not Yang Ming was the winner of yesterday’s grand prize, it didn’t matter. There was no rule which stipulated that the people who already participated in this game weren’t allowed to participate for a second time! So the organizer didn’t care much.

What’s more, Yang Ming seemed to change to another girl. Then the organizer couldn’t create trouble for them!

The organizer not only pretended not to know Yang Ming but he also worried that others would recognize Yang Ming. It was because someone else might think that he was the one who hired Yang Ming to participate!

It was really the case. The idea of the organizer wasn't unreasonable. At this moment, someone really had this idea! Wang Daguang's house was near the entertainment street, so he always took his girlfriend to stroll in the neighborhood during these two days.

Yesterday, he saw Yang Ming win the grand prize, then today Yang Ming won two more prizes. He was naturally dissatisfied and somewhat envious. However, he couldn't do anything about it.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan received a double gift. When they were receiving the prize, the crowd cheered again. It turned out that Wang Xiaoyan also climbed to the top! However, the person who cheered loudest for her was Li Yixun.

Chapter 618: Dance Together

The organizers weren't afraid of people climbing to the top, but instead, they were afraid that no one would be able to climb up! If not even a single person could get the grand prize, then his business wouldn't be able to go on!

There would definitely be a lot of people accusing him of being a liar. However, it was different now. Only when they saw that others have succeeded, then other people were more eager to try and participate.

Wang Xiaoyan calmly took her prize and then put it into her pocket. She didn't seem very happy because Yang Ming grabbed her limelight again! All girls have some desire to win. Originally, Wang Xiaoyan felt that her rock climbing skills would definitely be better than others, but she didn't expect that Yang Ming would make such a big move and overshadow her own limelight.

While she was being angry, she also felt that it was unfair to Zhao Ying. Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were stuck together as if they were glued. What's the point of Zhao Ying getting herself involved in it? Once I'm back I'll definitely talk to Zhao Ying for her not to entangle herself with this Yang Ming anymore.

It wasn't easy for Yang Ming to remove himself from the crowd. Afterward, the few of them quickly left the rock climbing area. When Yang Ming heard that the organizer intended to look for a TV station to interview him, it scared him and he broke into a run.

This wasn't a fun thing to do. If I went on TV, isn't it finished? It doesn't matter if others see it, but if Lin Zhiyun's family saw it, it's going to be a big problem!

"Yang Ming, I want to play darts!" At the moment, Chen Mengyan was attached to Yang Ming like a baby bird attached to a human. This was the first time Chen Mengyan proactively kissed Yang Ming under the eyes of the crowd.

"Okay!" Yang Ming enjoyed the present situation very much, so he didn't think about what was said and agreed immediately. However, Yang Ming immediately regretted the words that came out!

It was because Chen Mengyan wanted to play the exact same darts that Yang Ming played yesterday! I had already won a crystal brooch and an air humidifier from the boss yesterday. If I come back again today, was it a bit too much?

However, since he had already promised Chen Mengyan and Chen Mengyan was already walking in that direction with full anticipation, Yang Ming was helpless and had to force himself to follow along.

But Yang Ming had already made up his mind to not help Chen Mengyan no matter what. That way, the boss shouldn't say anything.

However, Yang Ming overestimated the boss' character. When the boss saw Yang Ming come over, his face immediately turned sour! He had a strong impression of Yang Ming, as he had a big loss yesterday!

"Little brother, you're here to ruin my business, aren't you?" The boss said with a black face, "No one does what you did. Come here yesterday already and still come here today!"

Yang Ming was furious immediately after listening to him. Damn, I haven't even spoken yet, but your broken mouth started speaking without stopping? Yang Ming glared at the boss and the boss was scared to a point where he stopped speaking immediately.

Yang Ming had a muscular and sturdy figure. He was way stronger than the thin and dry monkey-looking figure of the boss. Besides, even if Yang Ming came every day, he couldn't do anything anyway. The boss opened his door to do business, and Yang Ming didn't make any unreasonable demands. What could you say about that?

However, the boss's broken mouth was still heard clearly by Chen Mengyan. "You came yesterday?" Chen Mengyan asked in confusion.

"Ah, yeah... I came with a relative from my family..." Yang Ming said with a laugh, "haha."

"Oh!" Even though Chen Mengyan felt strange as to why Yang Ming didn't tell her that he went to the temple fair before, she didn't probe further. She was still immersed in the blissfulness just now and her mind wasn't thinking that hard.

The boss felt relieved after seeing that Yang Ming didn't help. However, he despised Yang Ming strongly from the bottom of his heart. Yesterday, he took a pretty girl who you could tell at a glance that they were a couple. Then, it's the same today again. You even lied to her that the person who came yesterday was your relative?

Hmph! The glance of the boss towards Yang Ming had become a lot more despicable. It was good that Yang Ming didn't know his thoughts. If he knew it, he would definitely make this guy go bankrupt in another round!

Chen Mengyan didn't ask Yang Ming to help either, and she enjoyed herself thoroughly. Yang Ming just watched and cheered for her.

Chen Mengyan got a few prizes. Although they were all not very expensive, the important thing was that she was happy.

After walking out of the entertainment street, Wang Xiaoyan received a phone call and told Li Yixun and everyone that she had some matters to settle, so she left. Li Yixun offered to walk her out, but she ruthlessly rejected him.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan didn't mind, but Li Yixun felt that he lost his interest. He found an excuse to say goodbye to Yang Ming and the rest. Looking at Li Yixun's back, Yang Ming shook his head and said, "I think he seems to be in a really bad position! Wang Xiaoyan doesn't like him at all."

"Ai, yeah. I felt that way, too. He's really pitiful." Chen Mengyan also saw the clues and sighed. However, Li Yixun was the person who was still not able to see the big picture clearly, and he probably wouldn't know it until he hit a major challenge.

After Wang Xiaoyan and Li Yixun left, Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming's moods weren't affected at all. The two of them were still very loving with one another, and then they held hands to go to the performance street.

The performance street was also a lot livelier than yesterday. There was a dance performance of the Miao nationality. Yang Ming didn't think too much, and he just said casually, "I'm not sure if Lan Ling would dance like this. It looks pretty good!"

"..." After Chen Mengyan heard that, she pouted her mouth. However, as she thought of what Yang Ming had done for her just now, Chen Mengyan felt somewhat relieved. The way she looked at things also seemed more open. "It should be very beautiful... I also like it very much. If there is a chance, let her teach me..."

"Ah?" Yang Ming was watching Chen Mengyan incredulously, with his eyes wide open. "You... what did you just say?"

"Nothing. If you don't understand then forget it." Chen Mengyan had put in a lot of courage to say the phrase just now. How would she be able to repeat it?

"Hey..." Yang Ming smiled. He smiled very treacherously and very happily.

"What are you laughing at?" Chen Mengyan said impatiently.

"Nothing, hehe!" Even though Yang Ming said so, he smiled happily. "Well, when Lan Ling comes back, I will definitely tell her! After you learn it, both of you dance for me!"

"In your dreams!" Chen Mengyan glared at Yang Ming...

Today was Chen Mengyan's happiest day. Her psychology seemed to have shifted, too. She seemed to be more attached to Yang Ming.

However, Chen Mengyan felt a bit of pain between her legs because of the rock climbing just now. After visiting the performance street, Chen Mengyan came up with the excuse that she was a bit tired and asked Yang Ming to take her home first! In fact, Chen Mengyan wanted to go back to recuperate.

Chen Fei and Mother Chen hadn't yet returned home. After both of them lingered with each other for a while in Chen Mengyan's home, Yang Ming got up and said goodbye.

Originally, Chen Mengyan wanted to give her first time to Yang Ming immediately with today's atmosphere. However, considering that she was accidentally injured, she eventually didn't say anything. After thinking about it for a while, she thought she would wait for her to recover first before developing further with Yang Ming.

Once Yang Ming got out of Chen Mengyan's home, he received a call from Hou Zhenhan. Feng Wanjiang was a really impatient person. After discussing the investment direction yesterday, he couldn't wait to invite the boss of a southern automobile group's president over to discuss the issue of spare parts replacement.

Originally, Hou Zhenhan was planning to meet them at the Nightless Club. However, the president of the car group had stated to meet specifically at the Moon Island Hotel. Moreover, his tone was also very arrogant. He stated that he only had one hour.

Although Hou Zhenhan was a local boss, he couldn't do anything about it. After all, the headquarters of the automobile manufacturing group wasn't in Song Jiang. It seems that the boss was on holiday in Song Jiang. No one knew what kind of connection Feng Wanjiang used to contact this person.

If someone could entertain a factory manager who was about to go bankrupt, that's already giving face. What else could a person ask for? So, Yang Ming didn't mind much after listening.

Regarding this matter, if Yang Ming had been in his position he might have done the same. There was nothing wrong with it. So, Yang Ming comforted him, "Big Hou, this was something that we're requesting from others after all. Whatever he said, go with it! Stay low-key."

"Brother Yang, I understand the reason behind it. I have agreed to go to Moon Island Hotel with Feng Wanjiang. I'm just reporting to you." Hou Zhenhan said, "Also, I wanted to ask if Brother Yang is free. Factory Manager Feng said that he wanted you and your father to come along."

"Sure. I'll let my father know. What time in the evening?" Yang Ming didn't refuse. After all, his father would be the key person in the factory in the future.

"At half-past seven," said Hou Zhenhan.

"Okay, pick me up at my house at seven o'clock." Yang Ming commanded.

Once Yang Ming went back home, he told his dad that Feng Wanjiang wanted to treat him to a meal tonight. His dad originally didn't want to go. He said that even if he had gone there, it wouldn't be useful. However, Yang Ming persuaded him. "Dad, you'll be the chairman after the factory reformation. You'll need to show up for these kinds of matters."

Yang Dahai thought about it and thought that it would indeed be like this, so he reluctantly agreed to it. However, he instructed Yang Ming to not speak too much tonight, and instead, listen to Factory Manager Feng's guidance.

Yang Ming was indifferent to it and just gave him a smile. He wasn't a child anymore. Of course, he would understand this kind of matter.

Chapter 619: Big Trouble

The Moon Island Hotel in Song Jiang wasn't a particularly luxurious hotel, but its unique selling point was its European architecture. The interior style was all European. Even the staff knew many foreign languages, so they were quite popular with foreign tourists.

This wasn't in the sphere of influence controlled by Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. In other words, Hou Zhenhan also didn't put this place in his eyes at all. After all, this was just a small hotel and there were only some foreigners coming and going, which had no influence on the local hotel business!

However, the boss of the car group actually designated to receive Feng Wanjiang here, which was a bit strange.

At seven o'clock in the evening, Hou Zhenhan arrived at the lower level of Yang Ming's house on time. He received Yang Ming and Yang Dahai as they rushed to the Moon Island Hotel. Feng Wanjiang was already in the car. When he met Yang Dahai, he quickly greeted him, "Old Yang!"

"Factory Manager Feng!" Yang Dahai nodded.

"Old Yang, don't call me a factory manager anymore. I'm soon not going to be one!" Feng Wanjiang shook his head and said, "I have already informed the civil leaders with regard to President Hou's investment. They have already agreed to the restructuring of the factory. When the Spring Festival is over and the documents are approved, that will be the end of my duty as a factory manager!"

"A talented factory manager like you, even if the factory was restructured, they would retain you!" Yang Dahai quickly comforted him because Yang Ming also mentioned about retaining Feng Wanjiang for the production technology.

" Oh ? That's a good thing! Thank you so much, Chairman Yang. Hehe..." Feng Wanjiang made a joke, but what he said was true. Yang Dahai was going to be the chairman!

"Look at what you said..." Yang Dahai suddenly felt awkward.

" Hehe , I noticed that Old Feng did a good job." Hou Zhenhan saw that Yang Ming gave him a wink and spoke immediately, "Uncle Yang, you can arrange a managerial position for him in the future!"

" En , great! If you say so!" Yang Dahai nodded and said.

The car drove to the Moon Island Hotel. The boss of the Southern Big S Lutong Automobile Group had a great ego. Yang Ming and they all had ordered good food in the private room. However, this guy didn't appear until the dishes were all almost served.

When he entered the room, he sat in the main seat like a bad*ss. Then, he said with a red face full of alcohol stench, "What's the matter? Hurry up as there are guests on my side!"

"Thank you, President Wan, for coming over despite a busy schedule. I will first offer you a toast!" Feng Wanjiang said this as he was about to raise a toast.

“What toast!?” President Wan said with a wave of his hand, “Do you have any matters? I’m here to hide from alcohol! I tell you, there are important guests on my side. I will continue to drink after I go back! I’m here to catch a breath!”

“Yes, yes...” Feng Wanjiang put down the glass and said, “President Wan, can you look at the order for auto parts and give us more this year...?”

” Oh , waiter, give me a cup of sobering-up tea! F*ck their ancestors. These foreigners can really drink. I’m almost drunk to death!” President Wan burped a mouthful of alcohol stench and summoned the waiter.

Feng Wanjiang had to shut up. When President Wan finished, he was about to continue, but the waiter had already come in with sobering-up tea.

President Wan took the sobering-up tea, and then he took a sip. He gargled it down his throat and spat into the bowl in front of him. The tea suddenly splashed out and drops landed on the dishes on the table.

After President Wan spat out, he drank a few more gulps of tea. Then, he said with his mouth full, “These dishes are cold! Give me a new set of everything on the table.”

The waiter immediately gazed at Hou Zhenhan and Feng Wanjiang. After the waiter saw Hou Zhenhan nod, the waiter went to do it.

Yang Ming had been watching this coldly by the side. *This President Wan seems too arrogant! Although we are putting up a request, the business is mutually beneficial. How can he be so arrogant?*

Moreover, Yang Ming also noticed that President Wan wasn’t sincere at all! However, Yang Ming had been enduring it. He was observing how President Wan would answer Feng Wanjiang eventually. If he really gave the factory a part of the order, then Yang Ming would forget about what happened today!

A gentleman knows when to give and take. Yang Ming would endure it today! If it wasn’t the case, then no matter who he was, he wouldn’t be able to leave this private room normally!

Hou Zhenhan was always watching out for Yang Ming’s eye signals to decide what to do. Yang Ming didn’t let him move, so he naturally wouldn’t act rashly. The only thing he could do now was to follow the intention of President Wan here.

President Wan finished messing around and then slowly said, ” Oh, ya , what did you just say to me?”

“President Wan, I said, can our factory pick up some orders for OEMs parts?” Feng Wanjiang spoke in a simplified manner. He didn’t dare to continue with the pleasantries, or else, President Wan may speak about something else again.

“What is your factory?” asked President Wan semi-soberly.

“The Song Jiang Bus Factory. Xiaobin had mentioned it to you before.” Feng Wanjiang said with respect.

Xiaobin was an interpreter. There were foreign friends around President Wan, so President Wan spent money to find an interpreter, Xiaobin. Xiaobin was a native of Song Jiang. No one knew how Feng

Wanjiang got the connection and contacted Xiaobin before Feng Wanjiang got into contact with President Wan via this network.

"Bus Factory? Isn't that a bus manufacturer?" President Wan waved. "We don't buy buses..."

"Not buying..." Feng Wanjiang said quickly.

"Buy or not buy doesn't matter to us. We make cars, not buses!" President Wan shook his head.

"President Wan, this is the case. Our factory is ready to be restructured. We need to introduce some new equipment, specializing in the processing of spare parts!" Feng Wanjiang explained, "Look, can you give us some orders for processed parts?"

"Oh, order!" President Wan said drunkenly, "That's fine. Wait until you're done with the restructuring, and then come back to me again!"

"It's not done, but it's being reformed now. We can sign the contract first!" Feng Wanjiang said, "Although the sales of the bus factory aren't good, the air conditioner compressors and condensers we produce are famous all over the country. Can you see if you could buy some first?"

"Oh ... air conditioning! I'm not hot now. You don't have to switch it on..." No one knew whether President Wan was really drunk and didn't understand it, or he deliberately misled it with confusion. In short, Feng Wanjiang was very embarrassed.

"It's not switching on the air conditioning. It's our factory producing air conditioner compressors..." Feng Wanjiang patiently explained.

Before Feng Wanjiang finished, President Wan's cell phone rang. President Wan waved his hand and took out his cell phone. He took a look, picked it up and said, "Hey, what happened? Is there anything? Well... I will go back immediately..."

After President Wan finished his words, he stood up and shook his head as he was about to walk out of the private room. Feng Wanjiang immediately got worried about the situation. "President Wan, don't leave yet. The bookings of the order haven't been settled!"

"F*ck, what kind of d*ck order is this? Don't you just want to have some money?" President Wan burped a mouthful of alcohol stench and said, "Come see me tomorrow. I will give you one hundred thousand yuan. As for what d*ck air conditioner, you bring it home and use it yourself!"

"President Wan, we aren't asking for money from you. It is really a sincere cooperation request. How can you talk like this!?" Yang Dahai, who had never spoken, couldn't sit still at the moment!

They were humiliated like beggars. Yang Dahai's face wasn't as thick as Feng Wanjiang's, and he was displeased at once.

"F*ck your mother, how is it still too little?" President Wan said coldly, "I watched your performance of acting like a grandchild [1], and only then did I give you one hundred thousand yuan or else you won't even get ten thousand yuan! What a group of ridiculous dumb*sses!"

For the first time, Yang Dahai was so humiliated right in his face. His facial muscles twitched in anger. His body was shaking while he was pointing at President Wan as though he wanted to say something.

"What? Are you exposed? Are you ashamed into anger?" President Wan watched Yang Dahai jokingly.

"F*ck your mother!"

Yang Ming noticed that his dad was humiliated. How could Yang Ming still endure it? Before this no matter what President Wan said, it was said to Feng Wanjiang, Yang Ming could pretend he saw nothing. Feng Wanjiang was thick-skinned and he wasn't bothered by it!

But Yang Dahai was different. When did he encounter such an occasion?!

So Yang Ming was angry all of a sudden. He grabbed the teapot on the table directly and threw it at President Wan's face.

" Pak !" President Wan's head became bloody all of a sudden. He screamed at the top of his lungs as he hugged his head.

When Hou Zhenhan saw Yang Ming make a move, what else did he need to be hesitating for? He smiled wickedly and went to the door of the room to lock the room from the inside, not letting people from the outside come in.

"Sorry!" Yang Ming kicked the small belly of President Wan and toppled him directly.

"You dare to beat me?" President Wan was angry and said, "Do you know who I am?"

"I'm giving you a chance. Do you believe that I will squash your head on the spot?" Yang Ming stepped on President Wan's head and spoke evilly.

Chapter 620: A Situation

Many times, Yang Ming was easygoing. Before he made a move, he would always give a chance to the person in front of him to repent and apologize, but this time, it was different. The person had insulted Yang Ming's father. This was what Yang Ming couldn't tolerate.

Now, Yang Ming was already nice for not killing him immediately. Yang Ming had already taken back a lot of anger, but even then, President Wan's head was still full of big footprints.

While President Wan's head was stepped on by Yang Ming, even talking was a little difficult. His cheek kept contracting and expanding, looking like a toad.

"So... sorry" President Wan was about to sober up. With the attitude of a wise man who knew when to retreat, he could only apologize. He was contemplating on retaliating against these people when he got out.

"Louder, I can't hear you!" Yang Ming increased the strength on his foot.

"Sorry, I'm wrong!" President Wan said loudly.

“Call me grandpa!” Yang Ming didn’t show any signs of sparing him. For Yang Ming, he had two weaknesses. One was his women, and the other one was his parents.

Anyone who wanted to touch Yang Ming’s weaknesses would have a very bad result.

“Grandpa ... Grandpa...” President Wan said intermittently, “Please spare me...”

Yang Dahai also lost his mind by this sudden change. When he regained his mind, he saw Yang Ming stepping on the head of President Wan. He was scared immediately, “Big Ming, what are you doing? Quickly, let go of President Wan!”

” *Hmph !*” Yang Ming sneered and raised his leg. President Wan climbed up and ran out the door.

“What the hell!” Yang Ming cursed, and then he signaled Hou Zhenhan with a glance.

Hou Zhenhan immediately understood it. No matter who you were, what identity you have, how prominent you are in the South – even if you can call for the rain, in Song Jiang, Yang Ming’s territory, you shouldn’t think about living a good life if you dared not to be honest.

Therefore, Hou Zhenhan immediately called to arrange it. Probably, if this President Wan wanted to leave Song Jiang, he would be black and blue even if he survived it.

“Big Ming, how can you do this to President Wan...” Yang Dahai said in anger, “If you did this, would he still give an order to the factory?”

“Forget it, Old Yang. Don’t blame Yang Ming!” Feng Wanjiang shook his head and said, “If I was younger by a few years, I might have beat him up as well!”

” *Ah ? Why?*” Yang Dahai was baffled. His experience in business wasn’t as good as Feng Wanjiang’s experience. He didn’t know how to be versatile.

But Feng Wanjiang was already a highly experienced and versatile person in the business world. From the words of President Wan, Feng Wanjiang had already heard his meaning. This guy didn’t have the sincerity to cooperate at all. He completely regarded them as people who begged for money, and he was here to give some charity.

Therefore, it can be said that even if Yang Ming didn’t do this, this business was impossible!

“Old Yang, didn’t you see it yet?” Feng Wanjiang smiled bitterly. “President Wan had no intention of cooperating. He treated us as beggars for money! He wanted us to leave by giving us a hundred thousand yuan!”

“This way...” Yang Dahai thought for a long time. He probably figured it out, too. He resolutely gave a sigh. “But Big Ming, aren’t you overdoing it? What if President Wan reports this to the police?”

Ha ! Yang Ming laughed immediately. It would be possible to say that President Wan would find someone to retaliate against him, but calling the police seemed impossible. Firstly, Yang Ming didn’t do anything to him. Secondly, did he have any evidence to prove that Yang Ming hit him?

Sure enough, Hou Zhenhan immediately said after hearing, “Uncle, you can rest assured. I will solve all the problems.”

"This..." Yang Dahai didn't know the power of Hou Zhenhan, so he didn't know what to say. But Feng Wanjiang knew what Hou Zhenhan was doing, so he said to Yang Dahai, "President Hou is a capable person. Old Yang, you can rest assured that everything will be fine."

"It's really disappointing." Yang Ming said faintly, "Uncle Feng, Dad, we couldn't have our meal because of the old guy. Let's go. Let's change the place to eat."

"Nightless Club, my treat!" Hou Zhenhan quickly got up and said.

"This... It's okay to go home and just eat something, right? Then again, didn't we order another set of dishes?" Yang Dahai said.

"Big Hou, you cancel it. The atmosphere here isn't good. Let's go to your place." Yang Ming said.

"Okay, Brother Yang." Hou Zhenhan nodded and went to work.

Originally, the dishes that had already been ordered couldn't be canceled, but Hou Zhenhan was too lazy to talk nonsense with the small waiters. He called their boss directly.

When the boss saw Hou Zhenhan, he immediately blamed the waiter for being insensible for not recognizing him. He quickly said that he would treat them, so it was free.

Hou Zhenhan also accepted it without rejection. Although Hou Zhenhan usually didn't find trouble in Moon Island, it didn't mean that he was afraid of Moon Island. It was just because the size of Moon Island wasn't large, and the business project didn't conflict with him.

The owner of Moon Island also understood this, so he was also respectful to Hou Zhenhan.

They came to the Nightless Club. Hou Zhenhan took Yang Ming and the others directly to the VIP room upstairs. When they passed by the room on the fourth floor, a piercing roar came from the room.

Hou Zhenhan frowned immediately and asked the underling near him, "What's happening? Is someone causing trouble?"

"No, President Hou. It's our guests. These are our people." The underling explained, "Maybe they are just playing?"

Hou Zhenhan nodded and said nothing. After all, the guests who came to the Nightless Club were very different. Some of them came to gamble. After they lost in gambling, it was normal to have some internal conflict.

Yang Ming didn't care about it. He looked at it casually. However, Yang Ming immediately frowned and fell into deep thought after looking at it. He scanned it twice again, and then Yang Ming and Hou Zhenhan walked together to the VIP room.

The waiter came, and then Hou Zhenhan handed the menu to Yang Dahai and Feng Wanjiang. He asked them to order. Yang Ming excused himself saying he had to go to the bathroom. After standing up, he hinted to Hou Zhenhan, so Hou Zhenhan followed him, too.

"What's wrong, Brother Yang?" Hou Zhenhan quickly asked after leaving the private room.

"Just now in the room downstairs, there seemed to be a bit of a problem. Get someone to ask who these people are." Yang Ming instructed faintly.

"Okay, Brother Yang!" Although Hou Zhenhan didn't understand why Yang Ming suddenly cared about this, he didn't ask much. He just did it according to Yang Ming's instruction.

After a while, an underling with the registry data came over. Then he said, "President Hou, Room 409 is registered to three people. One of them is a foreigner; the other two aren't foreigners but they're not regular customers. They are new faces."

"When did they check in?" asked Yang Ming.

"This..." The underling was well-disciplined. He looked up at Hou Zhenhan because it involved some private information in the club. He couldn't just simply tell others.

"It's fine. Just answer what Brother Yang asked you." Hou Zhenhan nodded to the underling.

"Yes, Brother Yang." The underling quickly continued, "They checked in this afternoon. I served them personally."

"What did the foreigner look like when he came in?" asked Yang Ming.

"He seemed to be asleep. He was being carried by a man with a hooked nose." The underling said, "This person said that the foreigner is their boss!"

"Okay, I got it. You go to work first." Yang Ming waved his hand.

"Okay, Brother Yang, President Hou, I will go first." The underling said respectfully.

After the underling left, Yang Ming picked up the information brought by the underling and looked at it.

The hooked nose was called Zhang Hunan while the other short man was called Zheng Xubang. The foreigner was registered as James Bond, which was obviously a pseudonym. As a result, the names of the two men were also likely to be fabricated. Yang Ming dropped his jaw open while looking at it.

"Damn! It's 007!"

"Brother Yang, why are you looking at these?" Hou Zhenhan asked, puzzled.

"Big Hou, I think this matter doesn't seem to be that simple." Yang Ming said, "I feel like these two men have kidnapped a foreigner."

"Kidnapping?" Hou Zhenhan said, "You mean, these two people are kidnappers?"

"There is this possibility." Yang Ming nodded. "I didn't want to care about this initially, but since the matter happened in the Nightless Club, it can't be ignored."

Hou Zhenhan also nodded. The Nightless Club had always been known for safety. If people knew that a kidnapping occurred in the Nightless Club, the reputation of the Nightless Club would be affected significantly.

Now, public opinion news was very f*cked up. If these two people really committed a crime, the newspaper would report that kidnappers had kidnapped a foreign tourist in the Nightless Club. When

the news spread out it would become the Nightless Club kidnapping the foreigner. In the end, the Nightless Club would become a gangster inn.

Originally, the Nightless Club's background in the underworld was a guarantee for the safety of guests, but as a result, some people would even think that the Nightless Club was engaged in a gangster inn business.