

So Pure 721

Chapter 721: Laugh It Off

“Little Shen’s family?” He Zhibo glanced at Lin Changqing and Shen Yueping and said, “You came right on time. Bring Little Shen and Lulu back. They can’t help here!”

“What’s the hurry? Since you’re here, just stay put.” Du Duzi said insidiously. He was afraid that once these people went back now, one of them might be impetuous and report to the police. It would be bad.

It was better to wait for the company’s procedures to be settled before letting these people go back.

Yang Ming came in from the back door. After listening to Du Duzi’s words, he frowned immediately and sneered, “Whether or not they leave, is it up to you to decide?”

“Who the f*ck are you?” Du Duzi never expected that today wasn’t finished yet! One after another, if it went on like this, anyone who had a little relationship with He Zhibo would’ve come. Then, they would become stronger in number, and this wasn’t good for Du Duzi’s side.

Yang Ming didn’t answer his question, but asked He Lulu and Shen Yuefeng immediately, “How much money is owed?”

“A million yuan is owed, but counting the high-interest rate of the loan, they want ten million. If we don’t have it, we must use the company to pay off the debt!” He Lulu immediately said indignantly.

Shen Yuefeng wasn’t as impulsive as He Lulu. When Yang Ming came in, his posture was completely condescending. This made Shen Yuefeng feel that the matters seemed to be turning bad! Because Lin Zhiyun was a college student, he naturally believed that Yang Ming was also a student at the school.

Students always had some scholarly enthusiasm with many things idealized. They thought that the big man was the most powerful. They didn’t know the cruelty of society.

Shen Yuefeng was afraid that Yang Ming would get into trouble, so he pulled Yang Ming aside. “Uncle He is right. Let’s leave first. Don’t worry about it.”

“The matter must be solved.” Yang Ming glanced at Du Duzi sitting in the boss’ chair, and said, “They owe you a million? So, I’ll give you two million. You take the money and leave.”

Yang Ming’s words had a strong commanding tone which made Du Duzi really unhappy. Not to mention that Du Duzi wouldn’t agree to Yang Ming’s offer to take two million and leave. After planning for so long, isn’t it for a big prize? How can it be given up halfway?

“Haha!” Du Duzi pointed to Yang Ming and laughed. He said to his men, “Did you hear that? He said to me, let me take two million and leave. What the hell? Who does he think he is? Song Jiang’s Boss?”

At this moment, Du Duzi’s underlings also laughed in ignorance with Du Duzi.

"Two million is already the limit. It's up to you to accept it or not. However, I can seriously tell you, take the money and leave, and then I won't do anything. If you don't accept..." Yang Ming didn't continue, but the threatening tone in his voice was heavy.

"What if I don't accept it? Kid, don't think that after watching a few movies, you think you're a gangster. The underworld isn't what you think it is!" Du Duzi said ridiculously, "Do you know who I am? Do you know what are the consequences of talking to me like this?"

"I really don't know who you are, and there is no need to know." Yang Ming said faintly, "However, Song Jiang isn't the place where you can behave atrociously."

After that, Yang Ming took out his cell phone and said, "Tell me your account number. I will transfer the money to you."

At this moment, Shen Yuefeng and He Lulu were the most surprised. They didn't expect that Lin Zhiyun's boyfriend was so rich! A student could easily transfer two million yuan by phone. What kind of wealth did his family have?

Lin Changqing and Shen Yueping were used to it, so there was nothing peculiar at the moment.

"Oh? It seems that I really misjudged. You're a rich young man!" Du Duzi's face was in doubt, but he wasn't afraid of Yang Ming. "Okay, this has nothing to do with you. I'm not going to trouble you. Maybe I know your dad."

Yang Ming wasn't willing to take care of this issue in the first place, so his patience was limited. When he saw Du Duzi being unappreciative, he was immediately angered and shouted to Bao Sanli who was at the door, "Little Bao, I'll hand this over to you."

Bao Sanli was instructed by Yang Ming to stay at the door, so he hadn't entered the room. However, when he saw that Du Duzi deserved a spanking, he really wanted to go in and cripple this bastard. But Yang Ming didn't call him yet, how would he dare go in?

He had to clench his teeth at the door which made him extremely angry. At this moment, he noticed Yang Ming had called him. How could he hold it in? He kicked the office door and rushed in. He didn't wait for Du Duzi's reaction and threw a flying chair. Du Duzi's boss' chair was thrust backward. Du Duzi also flew up and fell heavily in the corner of the wall.

Du Duzi was about to swear. How come another one came in again? And when he came in, he immediately started fighting. What is this? Du Duzi indeed worked on usury loans for a long time. He hadn't had a fight in a long time. Not to mention that he was a disabled person, he couldn't fight with anyone. Now that he was beaten, he didn't even have the ability to resist.

"Finish him!" Fortunately, Du Duzi was very aware of his physical condition and knowingly commanded his underlings to be his thugs.

However, Du Duzi's underlings didn't move. They saw the appearance of Bao Sanli. Who would dare to do it? Although these people were Du Duzi's thugs, they were also people, right? People have a life and a family, right?

The parents, brothers, and sisters of these people were all in Song Jiang. Although they could run once they provoked Bao Sanli, what about their families? No one would be stupid enough to go provoke the Song Jiang boss.

After waiting for a long time, he didn't see his underlings make a move. Du Duzi looked up, baffled and saw Bao Sanli glaring at him. He was suddenly stunned, shivered and said, "Bao... Brother Bao, how come you came?"

"I came? Heh, did you mean you did not want me to come?" Bao Sanli glared and kicked Du Duzi.

"No... No, Brother Bao, I don't mean this... I..." Du Duzi explained quickly.

"You don't mean this? Then what do you mean? You, kid, are very capable now? Ten million? It seems that the business of high-interest rate loans is very profitable." Bao Sanli frowned and said, "You had also worked for four or five years, right? According to your rates, there would be ten million yuan, and your property must be worth hundreds of millions. Oh, that's more money than me!"

"I am not..." Du Duzi thought, Before this I was insignificant. I just wanted to make a big prize, but I was caught by you!

"It seems that the money you gave me before was just a drop in the bucket[1]! So, you should send me two hundred million yuan more tomorrow." Bao Sanli sneered.

"Ah?" Du Duzi was immediately dumbfounded. Two hundred million? Never mind two hundred million; he didn't even have twenty million now! If there were twenty million, was there a need to go through the trouble to mess with He Zhibo?

"Why? You don't want to give it?" asked Bao Sanli.

"No, it's not that I don't want to give it. I really don't have it!" Du Zizi was about to burst into tears. I finally see what is called cruel. I'm already gnashing my teeth when I'm only asking for a million. But now, he wants two hundred million!

"No? I see that you have lots of money. You're demanding ten million in a moment!" Bao Sanli said, "Have you ever considered the consequences of lying to me?"

"Brother Bao, I would never dare to lie to you..." Running out of moves, Du Duzi had to force himself to say, "Brother Bao, I don't want you to hide from you. This is the first time I demanded ten million..."

"The first time? What is going on? Be honest!" Yang Ming was skeptical and felt that there seemed to be a problem with this matter, so he barged in.

Du Duzi didn't know who Yang Ming was so he didn't react. This caused Bao Sanli to kick him immediately. "D*mn, Brother Yang asks you a question, and you're stunned? You're missing an arm, but I didn't expect your ears to have a problem!"

There is a problem with my ear? Du Duzi smiled bitterly, but he didn't dare to refute. However, he was surprised. The person whom Bao Sanli called a brother, what kind of ranking did he have? It was no exaggeration to say that although Bao Sanli wasn't as rampant and unscrupulous as Hu San, his overall strength and social relations were much stronger than Hu San!

Moreover, the secondary character, Hou Zhenhan, was also a ruthless person. The companies in his hands were quite profitable, so the prestige that Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan had now was more powerful than Hu San back then.

Of course, the main thing was that Bao Sanli's means were very tough. Unlike Hu San, who pampered the people in the underworld, Bao Sanli had a lot of rules. If the rules weren't followed, then sorry, you'd be waiting to lie in the hospital without your arms or legs!

Glancing at the driver, Old Yao, on the side, Old Yao's face changed immediately. He knew that the person in front of Du Duzi was someone Du Duzi couldn't afford to provoke, so it definitely wasn't someone that Old Yao could provoke!

Unexpectedly, He Lulu actually met such a terrifying friend. If he knew sooner, he wouldn't have formed a partnership with Du Duzi to expose the boss! He hadn't yet gotten the benefit of a penny...

Since he knew that he couldn't hide anymore. Old Yao simply surrendered. He knelt in front of He Zhibo and said, "Manager He, I owe you an apology. Brother Du and I pitted against you. I let you get hooked on gambling, and then set you up to borrow a high-interest rate loan..."

He Zhibo looked at Old Yao who had been with him for many years. He looked very old, "Old Yao, did I not treat you well? How can you do this kind of thing?"

"I... my daughter has leukemia. I needed money... Brother Du said, if we did this together, he would give me 500,000..." Old Yao lowered his head.

Leukemia? Yang Ming had no sympathy for the people in front of him. A pathetic man certainly has something to be despised... For 500,000, they sold their bosses. Such people were not worthy of sympathy.

Looking at a farce in the building, Yang Ming was really annoyed. He waved his hand to Bao Sanli and said, "I am tired. You deal with the matters here. This Duzi guy? I don't want to see him anymore."

As for He Lulu, Yang Ming was too lazy to care about her. He helped her this time to give Lin Zhiyun face. As for her path in the future, she must rely on herself. Just because she thought that her family had a little bit of money, she was supercilious [2]. Yang Ming felt a little funny.

This He Zhibo's company was about the same size as Zhang Jiefang's company. When did you see Zhang Bing looking down on people everywhere? Even Wang Zhitao, who had a lot more money than her family, was never this pretentious...

Chapter 722: The Story behind the Situation

If Yang Ming didn't have his current status and achievements, Yang Ming wouldn't have the current idea.

Standing at a certain high position, and looking back at these self-righteous people all day long, it was a kind of joke. However, today's happenings were not just a joke.

It was because Yang Ming had inadvertently heard Old Yao's thoughts. Hehe, this special ability of mine tended to appear at some crucial moments and disappeared inexplicably. But fortunately, this time it was timely.

Old Yao's thoughts gave Yang Ming a very vague overview, but Yang Ming wasn't quite sure. But at least, Yang Ming didn't react on the surface as if nothing had happened.

Although he didn't figure out what Old Yao was doing, it wasn't that Yang Ming didn't have much to gain. With this inexplicable special ability that activated and disappeared out of nowhere, Yang Ming probably found some clues.

Having Bao Sanli take Du Duzi out first, He Zhibo's office was only left with Yang Ming and the group besides He Zhibo and Old Yao.

"Let's go back." Yang Ming said with a little tiredness. Recently, there had been too many things. It seemed that there were some trivial things that were inexplicably linked like a secret in the back.

"Uncle He, don't you want to go with us?" Shen Yuefeng invited him.

"I'm not going yet. I still have some things to talk to Old Yao about!" He Zhibo's words revealed a sense of hatred. However, at the moment, in the eyes of Yang Ming, it was like watching a movie.

Shen Yuefeng also knew that He Zhibo was betrayed by his closest people. At that moment, he must be very angry. He would need to talk it out with Old Yao. Shen Yuefeng didn't insist on it. "Then, I will go back with Lulu first."

"En, you guys go back first. We will contact each other again." He Zhibo nodded, and then turned and said to Yang Ming, "This little brother, for this matter, it is really thanks to you and your friend. If not for you guys, I wouldn't know what to do with today's incident."

"It is nothing." Yang Ming waved his hand. "I'm just a passerby."

Shen Yuefeng was curious about Yang Ming's identity, but it wasn't the time to ask questions at the moment. He had to hold back his doubts. He planned to ask his sister tonight.

Yang Ming was driving, but he was thinking about his special ability. I'm going to find a chance to experiment with it. If it is really like I imagined, it will be a breakthrough.

After Yang Ming and the others left, there were two people left in the office, He Zhibo and Old Yao.

The original angry face of He Zhibo immediately became plain. Old Yao didn't have the attitude of surrendering to any punishment.

He Zhibo pulled the curtains shut while Old Yao locked the door of the office. After that, the two people sat side by side on the sofa.

"It was not easy to act this out!" Old Yao said with a long sigh of relief. "Brother, I didn't notice that you had the talent to be an actor. It's so vivid. I was nervous deep down in my heart. I was afraid that my poor acting would show my flaws!"

"Hehe, never mind that. Young Disciple Yao, you did a good job. At least, we figured out the fact that this Yang Ming is really related to Song Jiang's underworld. His connection isn't shallow! Just like our master had guessed, Yang Ming's foundation is very deep! If this person can be used for our own plans, it would be good! Unfortunately, he is the little b*tch's boyfriend!" He Zhibo shook his head and said, "If we want to stay in Song Jiang, we can't touch Yang Ming. Hmph, Old Yun, this guy, if he wasn't in conflict with Yang Ming in private, Master wouldn't have shooed him back to the Miao Tribe!"

"That dumb*ss, Old Yun! D*mn, I haven't seen eye to eye with him for a long time. Taking advantage of being the disciple of the Holy Master, he dared to disobey Elder Yun's words. This time, he can't be arrogant!" Old Yao scolded.

"If he didn't act in private and found someone to smash Yang Ming's company, Master wouldn't be so enraged! If Yang Ming doubted that something was wrong, then what we have been working hard for many years in Song Jiang would be wasted!" He Zhibo continued, "But then again if he didn't make mistakes, there wouldn't be an opportunity for us!"

"That is true. Let's thank Old Yun, that dumb*ss!" Old Yao laughed.

"In addition to him, we have to thank another person!" He Zhibo stood up as he took a bottle of red wine from the cupboard. He also got himself two cups.

"There is Du Duzi, that stupid bird! Really d*mn silly!" Old Yao took the wine glass. "He still wanted to scheme against us? He didn't figure out that he became the black sheep!"

"This kind of insignificant petty character, why do you need to mention him?" He Zhibo waved his hand. "It seems that this time is a win!"

"Hehe, but brother, your shrewdness is really mature. You actually let your daughter come back to get close to Yang Ming." Old Yao said, "This strength isn't something that ordinary people can have!"

"All for the Holy Miao Tribe, what is with the sacrifice? Lulu is also a person of our Holy Miao Tribe. In order to revive the Holy Miao, we can die!" He Zhibo said coldly.

"However, brother, we have been lurking for so long in Song Jiang. Is Lan Hai, that bastard, really here?" Old Yao asked curiously.

"This isn't something you and I can be clear on. Master, our senior, thought so. There must be a reason." He Zhibo said, "This kind of thing, don't mention it later. You know the rules. Do what we must."

"Yes! I understand!" Old Yao, who was still smiling, immediately said in awe.

"Well, Old Yao, we have been together for so many years. Do you need to be so serious in front of me? Do you think I'm the kind of person who will backstab in front of the master?" He Zhibo said with a smile.

"Hehe, that is right!" Old Yao scratched his head and said, "Yes, brother. I heard that Old Yun didn't give up. He is planning to retaliate against Yang Ming."

“Let him be.” He Zhibo said, “When he falls, we will be able to rise.”

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Yang Ming had something in his heart, so naturally, he didn't want to stay for a long time. However, due to his relationship with Lin Zhiyun, he wanted to stay with her for a while, so he managed to finish his dinner. During dinner, Yang Ming was secretly assessing He Lulu's tone and the demeanor of her words, but he didn't notice any clues.

As for the process of He Lulu making an acquaintance with Shen Yuefeng, Yang Ming probably also knew it generally. There was nothing too out of the ordinary.

If Yang Ming didn't accidentally hear Old Yao's thoughts before, he wouldn't really doubt anything.

It was because Yang Ming heard something, he began to be in doubt. It was no wonder that Yang Ming was vigilant. The recent strange things were too many.

After dinner, Lin Zhiyun asked Yang Ming to visit her bedroom alone. Yang Ming thought that Lin Zhiyun had the taste of love and wanted to do something with him, so he said, “You want that again so fast? Didn't you just take the medicine? Be careful...”

“Ah?” Lin Zhiyun was caught off guard. Her face immediately blushed. “What are you talking about!? Dirty thoughts...”

“Well, you told me to come...” said Yang Ming, baffled.

“I told you to come because of serious business!” Lin Zhiyun said, “Zhao Sisi just called. She had some emergency to discuss with us.”

“Emergency? What happened to the company?” Yang Ming asked quickly.

“It's not that something happened to the company, but Sisi had received news that Yun Jewelry was also preparing to do a promotion on Valentine's Day, launching a series of couple's jewelry. It seemed to be aimed at our plans on these days!” Lin Zhiyun said, “Also, Yun Jewelry also invited the popular celebrity group, Brown Sugar Bean Paste Bun, to endorse...”

“Yun Guangdou?” Yang Ming asked with a frown. This guy seems to keep messing with me! I had warned him to disappear from my sight last time or else he would suffer his own consequences. I didn't expect this kid to jump out again.

“It is Yun Guangdou. It is said that Yun Guangdou went to develop another branch in another city. Song Jiang's business was handed over to President Hua of Hua Jewelry.” Lin Zhiyun said, “Zhao Sisi only said this much. I don't know much about others.”

Yang Ming nodded. “What is that Brown Sugar Bean Paste Bun? I have only heard of Brown Sugar Macchiato.”

“It is a new group. It seems quite popular.” Lin Zhiyun smiled. “But there are a lot of young people who like their group.”

“Between their group and Shu Ya, who is more appealing?” Yang Ming thought for a moment and asked suddenly.

“Of course, it is Shu Ya. The Brown Sugar Bean Paste Bun is just a new group. From no matter what aspect, they aren’t as good as Shu Ya.” Lin Zhiyun asked, “How come you suddenly asked this?”

“Okay, then it is decided! They know how to find a spokesperson. Can’t we find one? Just look for Shu Ya as our spokesperson for the company!” Yang Ming made a big decision.

If it was another person, they must think that Yang Ming was talking big. Shu Ya had debuted for so long, and there were very few endorsement products. The reason was simple. Shu Ya wasn’t short of money. She didn’t want to destroy her image because of the product quality problems that might exist.

Therefore, it was a very difficult thing to invite Shu Ya to be a spokesperson. Yang Ming’s words seemed to be really arrogant. However, Yang Ming really had this arrogant mien.

Lin Zhiyun didn’t know the inside story. She didn’t know that Shu Ya was so difficult to ask, but still felt that it was a bit difficult. “Invite Shu Ya? It’s going to be Valentine’s Day soon. Can we catch up? Will the timing be too late?”

“Oh, then let her film a few endorsements to advertise for us. As for the spokesperson’s problems, we can research it slowly.” Yang Ming said indifferently.

“Ah?” Lin Zhiyun felt that Yang Ming’s idea was too strong, but she didn’t doubt the power of Yang Ming. Yang Ming always gave her some unexpected surprises.

Those seemingly difficult things were easily solved in the hands of Yang Ming.

Without further ado, Yang Ming took out his cell phone and started to flip through his contact list. He also forgot that he didn’t save Shu Ya’s number to his cell phone. Yang Ming simply put away the business card that Shu Ya gave him in the BMW X5.

Chapter 723: Visiting Shu Ya at Night

After looking around, he couldn’t find Shu Ya’s phone number. Obviously, he didn’t care about the time. When he was in need of help, he was in a hurry.

Yang Ming smiled and said, “Let’s do this. I will look for Shu Ya later to see if this can be done.”

“Then I will trouble you.” Lin Zhiyun said, “If we have Shu Ya’s endorsement, then we don’t have to be afraid of the Yun Family.”

“Thank me for what? The company is mine.” Yang Ming smiled. “Then I will go back first. Don’t forget to take another pill before going to bed.”

“Aiya!” Lin Zhiyun was ashamed. She stomped her foot and said, “Stop mentioning it. I’ll remember.”

“Right, help me to ask your uncle about his matters with He Lulu when you are free. The more details the better.” Yang Ming thought about it, and he said to Lin Zhiyun, “But don’t let him notice anything.”

“What’s wrong? What is it for?” Lin Zhiyun listened to Yang Ming’s words and frowned suspiciously.

“I can’t say it, but I think He Lulu and her father, He Zhibo, have something unusual.” Yang Ming said.

“Well, I will try.” Lin Zhiyun no longer asked further.

Outside of Lin Zhiyun’s house, Yang Ming looked at his watch and smiled bitterly. It was already 3 a.m. Is it inappropriate to go to Shu Ya at this time? But I have no choice. Time is tight. The day after tomorrow is Shu Ya’s concert. It will be Valentine’s Day in just a few days. If I don’t settle the matter as soon as possible, it will be hard to catch up with the advertising.

Yang Ming drove Bao Sanli’s Jinbei van to Tavern Heaven on Earth. When the person guarding the door saw Yang Ming, he immediately greeted, “Brother Yang!”

These people were specially selected and they all knew Yang Ming.

“Is Miss Shu Ya resting already?” asked Yang Ming.

“Brother Yang, wait a moment.” The underling took out a walkie-talkie and said a few words to it. Then he said to Yang Ming, “The brother upstairs said that Shu Ya’s room is still lit.”

“Alright, I will go and see.” Yang Ming nodded and walked into Tavern Heaven on Earth.

The same place with a different mood. When Yang Ming assessed the decoration in Tavern Heaven on Earth, he couldn’t help but have a bad and evil idea. If I came here again with Lin Zhiyun, what kind of situation would it be?

The current Tavern Heaven on Earth already belonged to Ming Yang and was Yang Ming’s own business. Yang Ming entered the elevator and no one stopped him. On the top floor where Shu Ya was located, Yang Ming walked out of the elevator.

When the elevator door opened, an underling responsible for safety immediately became cautious. He nervously stared at the elevator door. When he saw Yang Ming coming out, and there was no other person behind, he was relieved.

“Brother Yang, Miss Shu’s room is at 2206.” One of the underlings said.

Yang Ming nodded to show that he understood. He walked in the direction of 2206. When he came to the door of the room, he saw a faint light coming from the room. However, Yang Ming wasn’t sure if Shu Ya was resting. Some people always forgot to turn off the lights when they slept.

Under the principle of caution, Yang Ming looked inside with his special abilities. But he only wanted to determine what Shu Ya was doing. He didn’t intend to stalk others.

The room was a big presidential suite, and the agent, Miss Xu, slept in the guest room outside the inner room. She had laid down at the moment. Her eyes were closed but it was uncertain whether she had slept or not. However, Shu Ya wasn’t sleeping. She was sitting on the bed at the moment, using a laptop to surf the Internet.

After confirming that Shu Ya wasn't resting, Yang Ming was at ease. He pressed the doorbell at the door of the room. This doorbell was split and divided into an inner doorbell and an outer doorbell. This was done in order not to disturb other people.

Yang Ming rang the inner doorbell, and the soundproofing effect of the presidential suite was very good. Yang Ming couldn't hear the doorbell. However, Shu Ya apparently heard it. She raised her head with some doubts. She glanced at the video doorbell intercom system, and she looked at the time on the computer. She frowned and reached out to the intercom system.

Shu Ya was a little annoyed. It is so late. Who would come and bother me? Logically, the waiter wouldn't ring the doorbell at this time; an outsider can't come here late at night because of the security guard outside.

What caught Shu Ya's eyes was the face that she missed so much. Shu Ya was a little excited. It is so late already. What is he doing now? Asking me for a date?

As soon as this thought came out, Shu Ya couldn't help but clench her fist and knock on her head. What am I thinking about? How can this be? Yang Ming now has a girlfriend already, and their relationship is still very good.

Moreover, if Yang Ming wanted to develop something with her, there should be a lot of opportunities. He didn't have to come here in the middle of the night.

Even so, Shu Ya was very excited. Even her tone had changed a bit. "Yang, Ming?"

"It's me, Shu Ya. Have you slept? Am I disturbing you?" Although Yang Ming saw Shu Ya's expression, he didn't take it seriously. In the middle of the night, when someone rings the doorbell, who wouldn't be nervous?

"Oh... I haven't slept yet. You wait. I will open the door for you." Shu Ya simply put away the notebook in front of her, and then she jumped out of bed and put on her slippers and walked toward the door.

Shu Ya was just huddling under the quilt, and Yang Ming wasn't that kind of voyeur, so it was impossible to go to use his x-ray vision to see what Shu Ya was like under the covers. However, at this moment, Shu Ya stood up and everything was seen clearly.

Shu Ya didn't wear a robe and she only wore a loose nightgown. However, Shu Ya didn't change her clothes. Instead, she went straight to Yang Ming. This made Yang Ming slightly surprised.

You know, Shu Ya had always been taking care of her conservative image in front of the media. In the middle of the night, how could she simply open the door to an unfamiliar man?

Although he wasn't exactly unfamiliar, maybe Shu Ya is somewhat afraid of me. But doesn't it need to be like this?

Yang Ming really thought the wrong thing. Shu Ya had never been afraid of him. For Shu Ya, even if Yang Ming had killed others or he had done anything else, Shu Ya wouldn't be afraid.

When going outside, Shu Ya looked sneakily at Xu Li who had fallen asleep on the bed. Shu Ya's face was blushed. She tiptoed to the door guiltily, and she carefully opened the door. She was afraid that Xu Li would wake up.

It was just like the feeling of cheating. It made Shu Ya's heart which hadn't been excited for many years become very nervous. The feeling of a heartbeat... had disappeared for many years but now it is back.

Opening the door, Shu Ya raised her eyebrows gently and made a keep quiet gesture. "Xu... Xu Li is asleep. Don't wake her up."

Xu Li? Yang Ming didn't pay attention to what Shu Ya's manager was called. He remembered that she was Miss Xu. Then he was sure about that after thinking about it.

Yang Ming nodded and smiled intently. He thought, A famous celebrity is just an ordinary girl after all. Just that moment, Yang Ming even had the feeling that Shu Ya was just a sister next door.

Shu Ya's bright eyes flashed a hint of excitement. She was slightly delighted to have a tacit understanding with Yang Ming.

"Follow me..." Shu Ya waved to Yang Ming. She said this softly, and her expression was inexplicably naughty.

Yang Ming smiled bitterly. Why do I feel that the two of us are like children who are having a child's play? Isn't she afraid that I would kill her? This is called asking for trouble. Does she understand this truth?

At this moment, Yang Ming even had a feeling of returning to childhood. At that time... It seemed that Su Ya always talked to me in this tone.

Yang Ming lost his mind for a moment, but as an assassin, it was absolutely not allowed. He quickly adjusted his emotions, but he saw that Shu Ya had turned around and tiptoed into the room.

Yang Ming also subconsciously learned the way that Shu Ya walked, slowly moving forward. They were like the characters in cartoons, like the wolf who was going to do bad things.

When they entered the room, Shu Ya quickly closed the door, and then she locked the door because of worries. Then she patted her chest with a lingering fear. "If Xu Li finds out about it, she would definitely lecture me..."

For Shu Ya's awkward move, Yang Ming was a bit dumbfounded. She closed the door? And locked the door? Why does it feel a little scary? However, these kinds of things seem to be done by men usually.

However, after hearing Shu Ya's words, Yang Ming knew that he misunderstood her. Shu Ya was just avoiding Xu Li.

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Just now, Xu Li, who was still asleep, opened her eyes when Shu Ya closed the door. There was no sign of drowsiness in her.

Xu Li took out her cell phone and dialed a number. The other party didn't answer for a long time. "Is it Little Xu? You called late at night. Is there anything important?"

"I'm sorry, President Shu. I'm bothering your rest." Xu Li said apologetically, "But there is an important matter that I want to inform you."

“What matter?” asked Shu Haikuo.

“Yang Ming came to look for Miss Shu. Miss Shu brought him into the room just now.” Xu Li said, “It is so late at night. I’m afraid... I can’t make the decision, so I wanted to ask you what I should do.”

“Oh?” Shu Haikuo fell into silence. After a while, he said, “Just pretend that you didn’t see it.”

“Okay...” Although Xu Li was very confused about Shu Haikuo’s attitude, she had to listen to him. On the surface, she was Shu Ya’s manager. In fact, she was employed by Shu Haikuo to constantly monitor the movements of Shu Ya and report to him.

Intuitively, Xu Li thought that Yang Ming and the Shu Family seemed to have a relationship, which could be seen from the attitudes of Shu Haikuo and Shu Ya. Shu Ya had never been so happy with any man, let alone allowing a man to enter her room in the middle of the night.

The attitude of Shu Haikuo was also very strange. On her first day in Song Jiang, Xu Li told Shu Haikuo about Shu Ya’s abnormality after seeing Yang Ming. If it was the usual matter, knowing that those prodigals harassed Shu Ya, he would definitely be furious. But this time, he just kept quiet.

As for the specific reason, it was inappropriate for Xu Li to ask, and this wasn’t what she should ask.

Chapter 724: Fruit Juice Tea

Previously, Shu Haikuo was stunned after listening to Xu Li’s report. Although Shu Haikuo was mentally prepared, Yang Dahai of Song Jiang’s Ming Yang was the Yang Dahai who he had humiliated. But being mentally prepared was one thing. What actually happened in front of him was another thing.

When he heard that Yang Ming, the people from Ming Yang Heavy Industry and also Ming Yang Entertainment were present at the airport, Shu Haikuo was shocked and contemplative. Why is a young man involved in such an important occasion? Moreover, according to Xu Li, the people from Ming Yang Heavy Industry and Ming Yang Entertainment were respectful to Yang Ming. With that, Yang Ming’s identity is obvious!

However, what baffled Shu Haikuo was, what kind of company was this Ming Yang Entertainment? What was its relationship with Ming Yang Heavy Industry? Both companies have the same name. As the organizer, it was hard not to think of anything of it...

Was it a parent company, or was it just the same company? On the Ming Yang Heavy Industry website, there was no mention of Ming Yang Entertainment. It seemed that both companies had no relationship. But even if it was said, no one would believe it.

The link between the two companies was Yang Ming, a teenager that he once looked down upon. Perhaps both companies were owned or indirectly controlled by Yang Ming’s father, Yang Dahai.

As for Yang Ming, Shu Haikuo still thought nothing of him. Shu Haikuo never even suspected that Yang Ming had any relationship with the two companies. Of course, he meant any relationship in terms of operations.

Shu Haikuo also made an inference about the whole process of this matter. In his opinion, Yang Ming had only relied on the influence of his father to be close to the two companies' high-ranking officers. To please Yang Dahai, they also had to butter up to Yang Ming.

Furthermore, it was also a coincidence that Yang Ming could meet his daughter again. Young people always enjoyed chasing celebrities, especially popular celebrities like his daughter. It was reasonable for Yang Ming to go to the airport to greet them through his family's connections.

Therefore, Shu Haikuo didn't think that Ming Yang Group and Yang Ming had any operational relationship, and the name Ming Yang might be taken from the words "Yang Ming." It was probably just Yang Dahai's way of showing love to his son.

In his opinion, Yang Ming should be a scholar now. However, Shu Haikuo didn't let Xu Li stop his daughter and Yang Ming. This was his daughter's wish for many years. Shu Haikuo was also heartbroken seeing his daughter unhappy every day.

However, what's more was that Yang Ming's family was no longer what it was before. That was more than sufficient to deserve his daughter. Moreover, Shu Haikuo also wanted to take over the overall distribution rights of helicopters in Hong Kong and overseas.

.....

Shu Ya didn't have makeup on, and her hair was casually draped over her shoulders. Her whole body had a refreshing feeling. Especially when it was already late at night, Shu Ya's face was already sleepy and really lazy.

Women at this time were the most attractive. Yang Ming had some intentions, but he had tried hard to restrain himself.

"What do you want to drink?" Although they were in the hotel, Shu Ya was the owner of this room, and naturally, she had to own up to the responsibility as the host.

"It doesn't matter." Yang Ming wasn't very thirsty so he replied casually.

"Then I'll decide." Shu Ya smiled plainly. She opened the small refrigerator at the bedside and took out two cups of drinks. She spoke as she handed a drink to Yang Ming. "Taste it. How does it taste? I like this drink."

"Mountain fruit tea?" Yang Ming took the drink from Shu Ya with an apparently shocked expression. This juice tea came out of a disposable plastic cup. It was originally a specialty of Song Jiang and it was sold everywhere. Later, because the big-brand beverages hit the market, this juice tea was too simplistic and gradually faded out of the market.

However, Yang Ming felt a sense of nostalgia from this taste. When he was in junior high school, he often bought a cup with Su Ya after school. They would sit on the side of the road and drink it together.

In fact, although Yang Ming felt nostalgic about this taste, he couldn't remember it. The most important thing for Yang Ming to remember was the one who drank the juice tea together with him.

"They are still selling this juice tea now?" Yang Ming was interested in the juice tea in his hand as it evoked countless memories.

"It was not bought. It was made by the staff." Shu Ya smiled. "The juice tea hasn't been sold for a long time. They bought the recipe, so it can be made at any time."

Yang Ming nodded. Many celebrities had their own hobbies, and they were committed to their hobbies. For example, when any celebrity's information was searched, their favorite food, their favorite drink, and some other related questions could be seen. Shu Ya's answer would probably be this juice tea.

It wasn't difficult to make such things. As long as the original syrup was well-blended, all that was needed was to add water to it.

"Taste it? How is the taste?" Shu Ya handed Yang Ming a straw and took another straw for herself. She poked a hole in the juice cup and drank it with relish.

"Good." Yang Ming really wanted to relive the taste from that time.

Yang Ming sat on the sofa, and Shu Ya sat next to Yang Ming with a juice cup side by side.

The familiar taste flowed into his mouth, which made Yang Ming a little absent-minded. Last time, it was also like this, right? Two people sitting together to drink juice, but the person around me was different now.

Shu Ya's mood seemed to be a bit absent-minded, too, holding the juice with a blank expression.

Yang Ming suddenly realized that this Shu Ya had a lot in common with Su Ya – the tone of speech, the mannerism, the movements, and even the same hobbies. Most importantly, where did the rose ring in her hand come from?

For a moment, Yang Ming almost thought that Shu Ya was Su Ya. However, Yang Ming couldn't imagine it, and he wouldn't believe that a person's appearance would change so dramatically. Yes, from a cosmetic point of view, there was nothing similar!

Although he had to admit that Shu Ya was indeed beautiful, in Yang Ming's heart, Su Ya was better.

It wasn't that Yang Ming hadn't doubted it. Was Shu Ya wearing a human skin mask or something? However, after Yang Ming examined it carefully with x-ray vision, he didn't find any clues. This was why Yang Ming denied that Shu Ya was Su Ya.

However, there was a connection between the two. Yang Ming was quite sure of that. He didn't know how to set up Shu Ya's words. Yang Ming wanted to ask her if she knew where Su Ya was, but he was afraid that there was a hidden story behind it. Shu Ya would become vigilant, and then it would be difficult for him to ask anything else again. Even if Yang Ming could use some extreme means on her, Yang Ming couldn't do it.

Therefore, Yang Ming intended that when both of them became more familiar with each other, Shu Ya won't be ready, and he could get the answers he needed.

"It's very good. I used to drink this kind of fruit tea. It was this taste." Yang Ming first came back to his senses and said to Shu Ya.

"Yeah, I like it very much." Shu Ya said, "I am a little hungry. Could you treat me to a meal?"

"Now?" Yang Ming said, "Where do you want to go? The downstairs restaurant?"

"Let's go outside. I haven't been out of the hotel in a few days, afraid of being bombarded by reporters. Now those reporters should go back, right?" Shu Ya said with a lazy look.

Originally, the loose nightgown couldn't show Shu Ya's figure, but with her arms raised, he saw the towering chest with two bumps on it. Obviously, Shu Ya wasn't wearing a bra.

Noticing Yang Ming's gaze, Shu Ya's face was red, but she was somewhat proud. When you touched it that time, it wasn't as big as it is now, right?

"Keke" seeing that Shu Ya had detected his perversion, Yang Ming coughed two times in order to hide his embarrassment. Yang Ming stood up and said, "Then I will wait for you in the corridor. You should change clothes."

When he was outside, Xu Li was still lying still on the bed, and Yang Ming didn't pay much attention to her.

Seeing Yang Ming standing at the door, an underling on duty immediately greeted him, "Brother Yang, what can I do for you?"

"Nothing. I am going out with Shu Ya for a while. You can ask the brothers to take a break," said Yang Ming.

"Thank you, Brother Yang!" The underling quickly thanked him. He was really impressed. This Brother Yang really is a bad*ss. He's managed to win over a celebrity so quickly? However, this was just a thought. He dared not say it.

He still understood that a loose tongue might cause a lot of trouble. Especially in the underworld, if their mouth couldn't be kept shut, they might be killed and thrown into the wilderness.

After a while, Shu Ya walked out from the door, wearing a beige duck down jacket[1]. She had a white rabbit fur cap on her head, and a small heart-shaped purse. She showed an indescribable cuteness.

"Let's go?" Shu Ya lowered her head and whispered. She looked like a little girl who snuck out of the house for a lover's rendezvous.

"Let's go." Yang Ming and Shu Ya walked side by side to the elevator. "You look more comfortable."

It was rare for Yang Ming to compliment her, so it made Shu Ya a little excited. This was a seemingly simple look, but Shu Ya spent a lot of effort in it, and it was meant for Yang Ming to see.

Although the people in the hotel recognized Shu Ya, Shu Ya went out with Yang Ming, so they dared not stop them. Outside the door of the hotel, Yang Ming remembered that the car that he drove today was the Jinbei. He didn't know if this celebrity would be used to it.

It was the coldest time of the year. As Shu Ya said, many reporters went home. But there was a tabloid reporter from Hong Kong who was standing in the corner of the hotel door, ready to bring some explosive news back.

The strength of the paparazzi in Hong Kong was well known throughout the country.

The tabloid news reporter took the infrared camera and pressed the shutter with excitement! Shu Ya and a young man were traveling together late at night. This was big news! How could he not be excited?

The tabloid reporter pressed the shutter and starts to fantasize. After returning, how much money would the editor give me as a reward? Money, beauty... He didn't want to think about how shameful he was to dig into other people's privacy.

Chapter 725: The Celebrity's Friend

The tabloid reporter was excited. Suddenly, he felt someone patting his back from behind. He was surprised and quickly turned around to look. What he saw was two black-shirted men staring at him coldly.

"Two big brothers, do you need me for anything?" The tabloid reporter asked nervously. It can't be a robbery in the middle of the night, right?

One of the black-shirted men pointed at the camera in the tabloid reporter's hand with a blank expression. The black-shirted man only uttered three cold words, "Give me that!"

"Ah?" The tabloid reporter was stunned. He thought to himself, Did I really encounter a robber? But, even it is a robbery, it will be fine as long as I keep the memory card of the camera in my hand. As for the others, it is not important. This news is worth N [1] number of cameras. Hence, the tabloid reporter replied, "Alright, alright, but can you give the memory card in the camera? It isn't worth much. It's only worth around thirty yuan or twenty yuan..."

The black-shirted man didn't answer, but he took the camera from the hand of the tabloid reporter. Later, he took the memory card out.

"Thank you, thank you..." The tabloid reporter thought that the black-shirted man would return the memory card to himself. He just said thank you, but he noticed that the black-shirted man put the memory card directly into his pocket. He asked in doubt, "You are..."

The black-shirted man slammed the camera on the tabloid reporter's face and said with hostility, "Go away. If you let me see you again, I will kill you!"

At this time, the tabloid reporter fully understood. He wasn't stupid. Those people weren't robbing him, but they didn't want him to take pictures of things that shouldn't be taken. That was why he was approached!

Is it the local underworld gang? Since the black-shirted man had a local accent, the tabloid reporter didn't think these people were the bodyguards that Shu Ya brought from Hong Kong. Moreover, these people's style and tone were not like bodyguards, but they were similar to the underworld of Hong Kong. So the tabloid reporter suddenly thought of this aspect.

He couldn't help but shiver in the cold. It seems the trouble is quite deep here! The tabloid reporter lost all of his spirit abruptly. He thought it would be big news, but now it seemed that this news was simply impossible to bring back!

The tabloid reporter had encountered similar situations in Hong Kong. He knew that such people couldn't be offended, or else his trouble would be endless. As he was about to leave, he noticed that he was surrounded by a group of black-shirted men.

"You... you... what else do you want?" The tabloid reporter was shocked. When he saw that the two black-shirted men just now were among them, he became terrified in an instant. Would they want to kill me to keep me silent?

It turned out that the two black-shirted men had just reported the incident to Bao Sanli. How could Bao Sanli treat it sloppily? He was afraid that if something went wrong, Yang Ming would blame him. He couldn't shoulder such a responsibility! So he ordered that this person be controlled first.

So, obviously, this tabloid reporter was taken into the Tavern Heaven on Earth.

At this time, the tabloid reporter had finally confirmed that he had really encountered underworld members! It was impossible to reason with these people. He couldn't help but regret it. I'm far away from home. I don't want to just disappear like that...

Yang Ming naturally noticed the tabloid reporter's petty action, but after seeing someone take care of him, Yang Ming didn't handle it hands-on. These people were the elites selected by Bao Sanli. If they couldn't handle these little things well, then Yang Ming had to suspect there was something wrong with Bao Sanli's ability.

"The car had broken down. Do you want to use a van?" asked Yang Ming as he pointed to the Jinbei van in the parking.

"How could I be so delicate?" Shu Ya smiled faintly, "I have also sat on the bus!"

"You take the bus? Wouldn't the passengers on the bus get overexcited?" Yang Ming naturally didn't believe her.

"Of course, it was the time before I became famous..." Shu Ya sighed. "Actually, being able to ride on a bus with your lover to look at the scenery in the city freely is quite a blissful thing..."

Yang Ming got in the van and started it. Yang Ming drove the van slowly along the road. Yang Ming asked Shu Ya, "Have you been to Song Jiang before?"

"I have been here. I like it very much." Shu Ya replied vaguely.

"The nightlife here should be far worse than Hong Kong, right?" Yang Ming smiled. At this moment, most of the shops on both sides of Song Jiang Street were dark and stopped operating. There were only

a handful of fast-food restaurants that were open 24 hours a day. The store and the pharmacy were still lit.

“That is true. But this place is quite amiable and warm.” Shu Ya said, “Otherwise, I wouldn’t have set the first stop of the concert here. Right, you haven’t said it yet. You came to me at such a late time. Do you have an emergency?”

Originally, Yang Ming still didn’t know how to talk about it. After all, it was a bit rude to find someone in the middle of the night. Although Shu Ya owed Yang Ming, it wasn’t appropriate to talk about business when they met. Hence, he chatted casually as he planned to lead into the topic after the two got more familiar with each other.

Now, when he heard that Shu Ya took the initiative to mention this, he took the opportunity. “This is the case. I have a jewelry company that would be launching a series of couple’s jewelry on Valentine’s Day, but my competitor also prepared to use this opportunity to promote his. They found themselves a singing group called the Brown Sugar Bean Paste Buns to be their spokespersons. I don’t know any celebrity but you, so I just looked for you...”

When Yang Ming said this, he found himself shameless. The tone of his words seemed to indicate that Shu Ya was just a common little celebrity with nothing special.

However, Shu Ya didn’t mind at all. “Are you about to ask me to be your jewelry company’s spokesperson?” On the other hand, she thought, When did Yang Ming have a jewelry company? It seems that Yang Ming is now quite different from the past. Are there any other secrets within him?

From the last encounter on the Alice cruise ship, Shu Ya found Yang Ming unpredictable. He had mysterious skills and ruthless means. It was a totally different image with the Yang Ming in her memory. However, these two different persons had started to merge together slowly in Shu Ya’s mind, overlapping itself gradually.

The Yang Ming she saw now was exactly the image of the big brother next door. He seemed very sunny.

“Probably this intention...” Yang Ming was embarrassed about it.

“What are the benefits?” Shu Ya raised her head beautifully and looked at Yang Ming.

“I don’t know how much your endorsement fee would be, but I won’t pay less than others.” Yang Ming apparently misunderstood Shu Ya’s meaning and thought she was referring to the endorsement fee.

“Not this...” Shu Ya rolled her eyes. “Do you think I’m like a miser?”

“I can’t tell, but you don’t seem like it.” Yang Ming wasn’t stupid. As Shu Ya said so, it naturally meant that she wasn’t short of money.

“I always disliked being the spokesperson for a company. There were only a few companies which belonged to my father’s friends where I can’t push them away.” Shu Ya said.

“Are you hinting to me that if I want to ask you to be a spokesperson, I must first become friends with your father? Is that what it means?” Yang Ming teased Shu Ya.

“You are just taking a detour.” Shu Ya was a little angry.

"This is called save the country with a curve [2], an opportunity will come unexpectedly." Yang Ming smiled.

"Up to you, but even if it's my father's friend, if I don't want to, then it can't be helped." Shu Ya's words were like a checker on the chessboard to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming scratched his head and said in a troubled manner, "What do I do?"

"I have asked, what are the benefits?" Shu Ya really didn't know if Yang Ming really didn't understand or couldn't understand it. However, Yang Ming wasn't such a stupid person in her memory, right? But, she caught a glimpse of slyness in Yang Ming's gaze. Shu Ya knew that Yang Ming was intentional. She said in annoyance all of a sudden, "I have given you the chance. I'm going to reject you."

Yang Ming noticed Shu Ya's playful expression. How could he not know that she was joking with him? But toward Shu Ya's forthright manner, Yang Ming was a little surprised. He used to watch the entertainment news on TV on how celebrities acted arrogantly. Now, looking at Shu Ya, there was no such thing as arrogance.

"What benefits do you want?" asked Yang Ming.

"As a celebrity, most of the time I'm lonely." Shu Ya didn't answer Yang Ming's question, but said, "You also know that I have no chance to go shopping. I work all day long. I have very few friends..."

"What do you mean? Let me be your friend?" Yang Ming heard Shu Ya's meaning between the lines.

"Why not?" Shu Ya threatened as she bared her teeth. It was cute.

"It is not that. If you're not afraid that I would kill you, then do what you like." Yang Ming naturally won't refuse to be closer with Shu Ya. With that, it would be convenient to ask about Su Ya's story later.

"Why do I need to be afraid...? You didn't assassinate me at the time. Do you still want to settle the score after the incident?" Shu Ya wasn't afraid. She held the trump card in her hand. In the worst case scenario, she would tell the truth. She didn't believe that Yang Ming could do it.

"Can we talk about the main thing now? When can you help me shoot some advertisements for my company?" asked Yang Ming.

"Can we talk about this after tomorrow? I don't want to talk about work-related stuff. It hurts my brain when you mention it." Shu Ya said, "Can you tell me more about your things?"

"I say... are you here to probe me?" Yang Ming was a little vigilant. After all, his identity was somewhat sensitive.

"Friends should be honest with each other, right?" said Shu Ya.

Fine. Friends should be honest with each other. I will remember. When I ask you something in the future, let me see how you answer!

Yang Ming said after a slight hesitation, "I have something to say. What do you want to know?"

"For example... Why did you appear on the Alice? Why did you want to assassinate..." As she spoke until this point, Shu Ya lowered her voice, "Why would you assassinate someone?"

“You mean Dorsk? Do you know what he does?” asked Yang Ming.

“I heard from my dad. He is a big drug lord...” said Shu Ya.

Yang Ming didn’t want to talk too much with her, because his identity as an assassin couldn’t be disclosed after all, but he could use his underworld identity to say things, so he said, “If I tell you that I’m the leader of Song Jiang’s underworld, would you believe me?”

Chapter 726: Shu Ya? Su Ya?

In the past few days, Shu Ya had also clearly felt the background of Ming Yang Entertainment’s company in Song Jiang City. Although Ming Yang Entertainment and Ming Yang Heavy Industries had the same name, they were obviously two affiliates.

Ming Yang Heavy Industry was a very formal large-scale heavy industry enterprise, and Ming Yang Entertainment had some essence of the local boss of the underworld. As Shu Ya’s agent, Xu Li naturally paid close attention to the local background of the organizer. This was the key to the success of the concert.

Another point was the influence of the organizer in the local area. This was directly related to whether Shu Ya would be harassed by some powerful people during her time in Song Jiang.

When Xu Li inquired about it, the results made Xu Li dumbfounded! Ming Yang Entertainment was a veritable gang of the underworld in the local area which was the biggest gang and the only gang! Judging from the bodyguards sent by Ming Yang Entertainment, these people were more like underworld gang members.

While Xu Li was surprised, she had some doubts. So what was the relationship between this gang and Ming Yang? Was it under the work of Ming Yang, or was it that Ming Yang was originally a money laundering company?

Shu Ya also knew what Xu Li knew. However, Xu Li didn’t care much, because in many cases, it couldn’t run away from the underworld. Since the organizer had such a strong background, there was no need to be afraid of any harassment in Song Jiang.

Even in Hong Kong, it was also true that if you wanted to safely run your business in the entertainment circle, you have to build a relationship with the underworld.

Although she knew that Ming Yang Entertainment was the biggest underworld gang in the area, Shu Ya was still shocked by what Yang Ming said – “I am the head of Song Jiang’s underworld!”

“You... are telling the truth?” Shu Ya looked at Yang Ming incredibly. No matter what he didn’t look like a ruthless underworld boss.

"You can say that, but it is behind the scenes." Yang Ming nodded. "In other words, now the boss of Song Jiang is my underling. Do you understand? As for Dorsk, I killed him because of the underworld's grievances. There is nothing more to say about it."

Shu Ya at the moment, in addition to being shocked, was still shocked. When Shu Ya was in Hong Kong, she had some connection with the underworld gang. Her father, Shu Haikuo, also secretly funded a medium-sized underworld gang.

She naturally knew how much power the people in underworld had. Never mind Yang Ming who secretly controlled the underground power of the entire city. It was no exaggeration to say that no one could do anything to Yang Ming in Song Jiang.

"I think your age should be similar to me, right? I was born in 1990. What about you?" Shu Ya pretended to not know about it and asked, "You should be at school now, right? Why are you involved in the underworld?"

"I was also born in 1990..." Yang Ming's heart was moved. This is a good topic. I don't know if I can use this topic to probe Shu Ya to say something useful. Yang Ming smiled bitterly when he thought of this. "There is something that I can't help myself..."

Yang Ming parked the car on the roadside. He lowered the back of the driver seat and leaned comfortably on it.

"I am a very good listener. Are you interested in telling me?" Shu Ya was very interested in Yang Ming's story. Both were interested in each other. Yang Ming wanted to get some useful information from Shu Ya. Shu Ya also wanted to hear more about Yang Ming's story.

"When I was in junior high school, my neighbor was a very cute girl. Me and her... How should I say it? We were childhood sweethearts..." Yang Ming didn't look at Shu Ya at the moment, but he was using his special ability to observe Shu Ya.

Shu Ya's heartbeat immediately became rushed. He didn't forget about me... Although she tried to restrain her emotions, Shu Ya still glimmered a strange light in her eyes and it clearly fell in the eyes of Yang Ming.

Yang Ming continued to say without alerting her, "It is a coincidence that her name also has a Ya. This was the reason why I didn't call you Little Ya last time..."

"Oh..." Shu Ya appeared to be somewhat displeased on the surface, but her heart was excited. She deliberately said sarcastically, "You have a puppy love in junior high school..."

"It can't be considered as puppy love. It was probably that we had a good impression on each other." Yang Ming explained, "The junior high school management was strict at the time, and the school reputation wasn't bad, so it should be considered as the kind of pure feeling..."

"Then were you two together later?" Shu Ya asked knowingly.

Yang Ming's face turned sullen and shook his head. "We were separated by the class teacher at the time... She transferred, and then there was no news..."

Shu Ya had some doubts in her heart. Didn't I write letters to you? How could there be no news? Then she asked, "So she didn't contact you after the transfer?"

"I later learned that she did write to me, but the letters were detained by the class teacher." As Yang Ming said this, there was still some anger that couldn't be suppressed. Although he had no intention of pursuing Wu Chiren's responsibility, there was always a sting in his heart.

It turned out to be like this! Shu Ya's knot in her heart was unlocked. The matters that she couldn't figure out now had an answer. It turned out that Yang Ming wasn't not caring for me, but there was a hidden story behind it.

"After she left, I began to decline. Every day, I mingled with the little punks outside the school. I fought with others. I vented all my emotional frustrations with my fists, so I quickly got a name. At that time, everyone called me Crazy Yang. Isn't the name funny?" Yang Ming said with some self-deprecation.

"Ah... how can you do this!?" Shu Ya didn't think that Yang Ming became depraved because of her which made her somewhat guilty but she was also very moved.

"There are times when people fall into desperation, right?" Yang Ming said helplessly.

"But look at what you are now. It isn't that desperate, right? Don't you have a girlfriend now?" asked Shu Ya.

"It's also because of my current girlfriend. She always took care of me when I was in high school... At that time, she was a student committee member in the class. Every time I skipped class, she would look after me. Before I took the college entrance examination, she also helped me review my homework. She has never treated me as a bad student..." said Yang Ming.

When Shu Ya heard this, she was a little silent. The feeling in her heart was very sad. Yang Ming became depraved because of me, and my position in Yang Ming's heart can be imagined. However, he was cheered up by another woman. The position of this woman in Yang Ming's mind is also very high. At least, she was as important as me. Besides, I had become a character in the past, and that woman is Yang Ming's everything right now.

Shu Ya felt that she was a little annoyed and absent-minded. She had to think about it and come up with a better plan. Six years was enough to change anything. For Yang Ming's current feelings, Shu Ya had no chance at all.

As the story progressed until here, Shu Ya's identity was apparent. Shu Ya was indeed the young girlfriend of Yang Ming, Su Ya. The reason why she set her concert tour's first stop at Song Jiang was that she couldn't give up her feelings for Yang Ming.

On the Alice, the phrase that Shu Ya was about to shout out was "I am Su Ya" ... Unfortunately, she couldn't shout it out. Otherwise, the truth would have already been cleared.

As for why Su Ya became Shu Ya now, it was up to Shu Ya to tell Yang Ming personally...

Shu Ya massaged her temple that ached. "I am a little sleepy. Let's go back."

"You don't want to eat anymore?" Yang Ming remembered that Shu Ya said that she was hungry, so they came out together.

"I have no appetite now and I'm a little tired." Shu Ya said, "As for the spokesperson matter, there is no problem. Just tell me what needs to be done."

Today's probing was enough. Yang Ming wanted to talk about something while they were discussing the topic, but he saw that Shu Ya was obviously depressed and didn't want to continue this topic. So, Yang Ming started the car and rushed back to Tavern Heaven on Earth.

Little Dorsk had been in Song Jiang for several days. After Shu Ya entered the hotel, she never came out again. Tavern Heaven on Earth was tightly protected by three layers of security.

Little Dorsk who was a person of the underworld obviously noticed it. These security guards were not ordinary people, but local gang members. Little Dorsk did not have the strength to fight face to face with these guys.

Little Dorsk also tried to muddle into the Tavern Heaven on Earth. He did succeed. However, when he took the elevator to the top floor where Shu Ya was, he was surrounded by a group of macho men in black shirts when the elevator door opened, and he was asked politely to leave.

Edward was the hitman that Dorsk brought from Europe. Edward's skill was extraordinary. He retired from an international mercenary organization.

"Many people on the 22nd floor are professionally trained. I don't know if they are retired soldiers, but if all of them launched an attack on me, I'm not their opponent. Even my chances to escape are slim." Edward analyzed reasonably.

"What should we do? We have already come to Song Jiang. If I don't get an answer, I'm really reluctant!" said Little Dorsk with a bitter face.

That was a lot of money he was unwilling to give up. However, he had no way even if he was unwilling. He knew Edward's strength. Since Edward said it couldn't be helped, it really couldn't be helped.

"Let's wait. We can only bet on our luck. If the woman doesn't come out, then this trip would be in vain." Edward shrugged. "These kinds of matters used to happen a lot. Don't be discouraged. There will always be a chance."

"Okay..." Although Little Dorsk was in a hurry, there was no way but to accept Edward's opinion.

Finally, their hard work paid off. The two took turns to monitor the movements of the hotel door. When it was the Dorsk's turn, he finally saw Shu Ya come out with Yang Ming.

Little Dorsk excitedly woke up Edward. They simply packed their things and followed. They found that Yang Ming's van was parked on the side of the road. Little Dorsk was baffled. "What are they doing? Why did they park here? Is it possible that they are planning to have sex outdoors?"

Chapter 727: Deceptive Ways

Displeased, Edward glanced at Little Dorsk. "In this snowy weather, it is so comfortable inside the hotel. Is it necessary to come outside to do it?" Then he took out the infrared night vision device and observed the movement in front.

Because he didn't know why Yang Ming suddenly stopped the car on the side of the road, Edward didn't dare to act rashly immediately. He was afraid that Yang Ming was waiting for someone. When there were more people, it would be harder for Edward to act on it.

After waiting for a long time, when Yang Ming started the car again, Edward knew that he was tricked. The other party wasn't waiting for someone, but only temporarily stopped.

Of course, he only thought that he was being tricked. Yang Ming never intended to trick him. Yang Ming didn't even know him at all.

"Follow him. Find a quiet place to do it," mumbled Edward as he blamed himself for his own judgment mistakes.

Little Dorsk started the car and caught up with Yang Ming's Jinbei van.

Of course, Yang Ming didn't know Edward and Little Dorsk, so there was no need to trick them. But Yang Ming was already aware of them following him.

Because of the situation with the tabloid reporters previously, Yang Ming didn't pay attention to it. In the beginning, he thought it was also the paparazzi that followed him. However, when Yang Ming saw that there were two foreigners in the back of the car, he became vigilant.

In the evening, there were not many cars on the road, and Yang Ming wasn't driving on the main street. Therefore, there were only two cars on the empty road.

Shu Ya's alertness wasn't as high as that of Yang Ming, but the experience of avoiding journalists for many years had made her quickly realize that there was a car following behind them.

"Yang Ming, the car behind seems to be following us." Shu Ya looked back at it and then spoke to Yang Ming.

"Maybe a reporter?" Yang Ming didn't want to scare Shu Ya. Yang Ming thought that these two people may be coming for him. Because there were many strange things happening in the recent past, there was this possibility.

"Oh." Listening to Yang Ming say that it may be a reporter, Shu Ya was also relieved. But after thinking about it, since Yang Ming said that he was the underworld leader of Song Jiang, then no one would trouble him.

"Wait for me to get rid of them." Yang Ming said.

"How is it possible?" Shu Ya didn't believe that because the car behind was a Hyundai Veracruz SUV [1], and Yang Ming was driving a Jinbei van. How could a van get rid of an SUV on this empty road?

A friend of Shu Ya bought this model of Hyundai Veracruz which could run over 200 kph on high speed, but for the Jinbei van, it was even difficult to get up to 150 kph.

Yang Ming smiled but didn't answer. In fact, he had no specific plans in his heart. The performance of my vehicle is obviously not as good as that of the other. To get rid of the car that is following me, I can only rely on tricks and skills. It is impossible to act recklessly.

However, as an assassin, one may face a variety of situations. It was necessary to keep your head cool first, and then use all the conditions that you may use. If you have no condition, you must create your own conditions.

Imagine if you were escaping now. What would happen? If you can't really get rid of them, then you're waiting to die.

Fortunately, Yang Ming had special abilities. He had a stronger advantage than everyone else. When Yang Ming's sight swept through N streets, Yang Ming finally smiled evilly.

It seemed that the car behind wasn't going to overtake them now. Maybe they were looking for a more secluded place to do it. But with no doubt, it had created an opportunity for Yang Ming to turn over.

Yang Ming manipulated the steering wheel. He made a lot of turns and went on a class three street that wasn't very spacious.

On the right side of the road, there was a gully under construction. But unfortunately, the place where the gully was excavated was just a place where it sloped downhill. There were no street lamps on this road. It was impossible to see at night.

As for the warning signs for road construction, it wasn't clear whether the construction workers had forgotten to put them out or someone had stolen them to sell as scrap iron. In short, there was nothing that could warn people.

However, Yang Ming clearly had seen this gully on the right side of the road. He quietly and slowly shifted the car to the left until he drove past the gully, and then Yang Ming gradually returned to the right.

All of this looked natural and didn't cause any doubts. Moreover, Little Dorsk didn't think about it.

"It's quite remote here. Speed up. Stop them!" urged Edward.

Little Dorsk slammed on the gas pedal, and the Veracruz speeded up and drove forward. Unfortunately, it didn't go far before there was a loud bang. The Veracruz's entire front was planted in the ditch.

Little Dorsk and Edward almost vomited blood by this sudden and violent collision.

"Damn! What happened?" Little Dorsk cursed.

Fortunately, this ditch wasn't very deep, otherwise, tomorrow the newspaper would publish news that two foreigners drove into the ditch and died.

Edward was a retired mercenary. He had a strong ability to respond to changes. He quickly opened the door, jumped out of the car, and Little Dorsk also jumped out.

"F*ck!" Little Dorsk yelled. How is there a ditch here? And there were no warning signs which made Little Dorsk depressed for a moment.

But the van in front didn't fall in.

However, Little Dorsk didn't think much about it. He just thought that the person driving the Jinbei in front might be a local. The people who were familiar with the roads in the vicinity knew that there was construction.

And the two of them were foreigners. In this pitch-black place, there was only darkness in front of their eyes. They didn't know anything, and then they were planted in the ditch. Even Edward didn't think that Shu Ya and the person driving the car in front of them would be suspicious of their tracking. They would mostly regard them as reporters and not think otherwise.

When Yang Ming passed the gully that was being repaired, Shu Ya was shocked. "Why are there no warning signs when gully was dug here? What if a car falls in?"

"I drove this way just because it isn't written here." Yang Ming's smile was somewhat laughing at the other's misfortune.

Shu Ya didn't quite understand the meaning of Yang Ming's words. She was pondering, but then she heard a bang, and the Veracruz behind them disappeared. Shu Ya instantly understood the meaning of Yang Ming's words... She looked at the back with a stupefied expression. She said after a while, "They fell into the gully?"

"That's probably the case..." Yang Ming snorted. "They followed so anxiously, and they didn't see where they're going. It serves them right to fall into the gully."

"Then they won't die, right?" Shu Ya was a little scared. Although she usually hated reporters, the reporters were only doing their jobs. If the reporters were killed because of this, she would still be guilty.

"If they died so be it. What does it have to do with us?" Yang Ming said indifferently. However, when he saw Shu Ya's pale face, he smiled and said, "Do not worry. The gully isn't deep, and their car's performance is OK. They won't die."

"That's good..." Shu Ya nodded reassuringly. She couldn't help but complain, "But, Yang Ming, you're really bad now..."

"En?" Yang Ming was stunned. "What do you mean I'm really bad now? When you first met me, was I not bad?"

Shu Ya was shocked and knew that she had slipped it out. She quickly said, "Didn't you say that you were a good student in junior high school?"

"Have I said that?" Yang Ming scratched his head and shook his head in a confused way.

When Shu Ya returned to the hotel, the sky had already turned to a gray dawn. After Yang Ming and Shu Ya said goodbye, he instructed the underlings responsible for safety in the hotel so that they could pay close attention to Shu Ya's safety.

Later, Yang Ming drove the van and circumvented to the road that was under repair. Far from the gully, he stopped the van and walked over to the gully.

In the middle of the night, there weren't cars passing by on this road. Edward and Little Dorsk were anxious! Although the car was only rented from the leasing company, it wouldn't be a big deal to pay for the damages. However, most of their luggage was in the trunk of the car. There were no taxis passing by. They couldn't just leave their things behind and leave. They would have to wait for dawn depressingly so that the rental company could send over a rescue car.

Yang Ming had already flipped his coat inside out before putting it back on, believing that these two foreigners' observation of Asians wasn't so keen.

Yang Ming pretended to walk by inadvertently. After passing by the car of Edward and Little Dorsk, he cried out in surprise, "God, how is there a car accident?"

Edward and Little Dorsk saw someone passing by and was overjoyed. In this foreign country, there were language barriers between them. They needed translation when they were renting cars, but they couldn't let the translator follow them with whatever they were doing. Now that they encountered a situation, they didn't know which department to call.

"Hey!" Edward desperately waved to Yang Ming and said a long list of English words. The general idea was this: help, they have come into an accident.

Yang Ming's English foundation wasn't bad. Plus with a burst of cramming after becoming an assassin, at least communicating with people wasn't a problem.

"What's wrong with you? How did you fall in here?" Yang Ming used blunt English, pretended to be vigilant and said, "Who are you?"

"We are foreign tourists. We accidentally drove into the gully. Can you please help us find someone to get the car out? Rest assured. We will definitely reward you!" said Edward.

"Tourists?" Yang Ming sneered in his heart, Sure enough, they aren't reporters. These two people were obviously wandering. Why would the tourists track my van?

However, Yang Ming was also very puzzled. These two people were not aiming for me. Yang Ming directly faced these two people because he wanted to test them. If these two people came to find him, then they would've taken the opportunity to kill him. If they weren't looking for him, then they didn't know him.

Obviously, these two people don't know me, or else, they wouldn't talk so much with me. But who are these two people looking for? Is it Shu Ya?

Chapter 728: Foreign Tourists

"Yes, we are tourists from Europe who came to Song Jiang. There are ice lanterns [1] here. It has a great view and is beautiful!" Edward smiled and explained, "Can you help us call the traffic troubleshooting department?"

"That is okay but I have to see your passport. I have to confirm that you're not illegal immigrants. I don't want to get into trouble." Yang Ming said with a poker face.

"Yes, of course." Edward wasn't defensive at all. What Yang Ming said was very reasonable and the requirements were not excessive. In the middle of the night with two foreigners at this place, it was normal for a person to be vigilant.

Without putting in much thought, he handed his passport to Yang Ming. Yang Ming took a look. This person was called Edward, 38 years old, Hungarian. Yang Ming returned the passport to Edward, recalling that he should have nothing to do with Hungarians. However, to be on the safe side, he still spoke to Little Dorsk, "Show me your passport as well."

"Hey, brother, you're really careful!" Little Dorsk took out his passport and handed it to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming took Little Dorsk's passport. He opened it and his pupils shrank a bit.

"Dorsk," this person was actually surnamed "Dorsk"? Although this surname was rare, Yang Ming wasn't unfamiliar at all! Shu Ya and I had just mentioned the name of this person!

Yang Ming looked at the appearance of the Little Dorsk. Indeed, there was a resemblance to Dorsk. Could it be...? Yang Ming's heart palpitated. Is this person the son or relative of Dorsk?

How did this guy come to Song Jiang? Obviously, although Dorsk's death was related to him, Little Dorsk had no way of knowing. Shu Ya shouldn't say that even if she wanted to say it. She had no chance to say it.

Was it directed at Shu Ya? With this thought in mind, Yang Ming probably wanted to understand the key of the incident. Shu Ya was a key figure. On the Alice, Dorsk had ill intentions toward Shu Ya. There was no way no one knew it. With Dorsk's arrogant character, he would inevitably expose his thoughts directly on his face.

Therefore, Dorsk was killed after being in conflict with Shu Ya... Although these two incidents didn't seem to be relevant, some people with a motive would associate the incidents.

It seemed that this Little Dorsk wasn't a stupid person. He could think of Shu Ya as a breakthrough. It wasn't easy.

Since Yang Ming roughly grasped the situation, he naturally didn't need to continue with the act to them. He put Little Dorsk's passport in his pocket. Yang Ming's face became cold.

"What are you doing?" When Little Dorsk saw Yang Ming put his passport in the pocket, he was somehow inexplicable. "That is my passport."

"Let's stop the act. Did you think that I don't sleep in the middle of the night and passed by here accidentally?" Yang Ming ridiculed them.

Edward heard Yang Ming's words and his expression changed. He secretly stayed on guard. On the other hand, Little Dorsk still didn't understand what happened. He said all of a sudden, "What are you doing here?"

"Let me introduce myself. I am Shu Ya's bodyguard." Yang Ming was certain that these two people were coming for Shu Ya, so there was no reserve in his speech. "Do we need to find a place to talk?"

"Were you in the van just now?" Edward heard Yang Ming and he didn't dare to act rashly. Because he also saw that the skills for those who were responsible for Shu Ya's security at the hotel weren't weak. Yang Ming, as a personal bodyguard, would definitely be better than those people. Edward was also not sure if he could handle Yang Ming.

"Stop the crap. How else would I know if you were in the ditch?" Yang Ming's English was also becoming more fluent.

"It was deliberate?" asked Edward.

"You can say that." Yang Ming said, "Let's talk. What do you want to do with Shu Ya?"

"We don't have any malicious intent. We just want to ask Miss Shu Ya some questions." Little Dorsk's replied. Since Edward didn't dare to take the shot, it meant that the business on the side of Song Jiang was deep. There were gangs involved. The matter became a bit more complicated.

"What do you want to ask? You can tell me. I will convey it for you. But if you want to meet Miss Shu, that is simply impossible." Yang Ming said faintly.

"Aren't you looking down on us too much?" Edward heard Yang Ming's words and felt a bit sullen. He couldn't grasp Yang Ming's background. He didn't dare to make a move. This already made him felt like a coward, so he would have some resentment at this moment.

"At least in Song Jiang, you don't have any chances," said Yang Ming disdainfully.

"Are you a local gang member in Song Jiang?" Little Dorsk heard some clues.

"You can say that." Yang Ming nodded. "Well, if there is anything you want to say, I will convey it for you. Stop having any alternative motives, or else, I can guarantee that you won't leave Song Jiang alive."

Edward's face was gloomy. He didn't like Yang Ming's words but he didn't doubt the authenticity of his statement. He didn't know the situation of the gangs here, but on the European side, a gang could really decide a person's life and death.

"Well, this is our contact information. Please allow me to trouble you and transfer it to Miss Shu. When she is free, give me a call." Edward hesitated and handed over a business card.

When Yang Ming took the business card, Edward gripped Yang Ming's hand as though it was an accident. Yang Ming secretly found it funny. It seems that this Edward is unwilling to give up. He still wants to test me.

Yang Ming didn't care. He held Edward's hand. As he used his grip, it was as if pliers gripped Edward's hand. Edward's grip was already outstanding. However, Yang Ming's hand had soaked in Fang Tian's secret medicine, and his strength was far stronger than Edward. Moreover, during Yang Ming's training days, one exercise had Yang Ming grab a steel pipe with one hand with his whole body suspended. He supported the weight of his whole body with the grip of one hand.

Edward didn't think that the gap between him and Yang Ming was so big. He thought he gained some respect back. He didn't expect it to be in shame. His face turned red. Fortunately, it wasn't obvious in the night.

Yang Ming loosened his hand, and Edward quickly withdrew his hand. He said awkwardly, "I was afraid of losing it. It is hard to find it back again at night."

Yang Ming smiled coldly and nodded without saying anything. He didn't think that the two guys would be directly busted here. But, to murder someone in his own country, Yang Ming didn't want to think about it. His foundation was here. Yang Ming still didn't want to be suspected.

"I will hand over the business card for you. But, whether Shu Ya contacts you or not, it isn't something I can determine." Yang Ming said faintly.

"Okay, thanks for the trouble," replied Edward.

When Yang Ming turned around and disappeared into the night, Little Dorsk asked, "Why didn't you keep him here?"

"I am not his opponent." Edward shook his head.

"Really? You're not his opponent?" Little Dorsk felt inexplicable.

"Asia's underworld is not simple. There are talented individuals hiding among the crowd." Edward sighed.

Little Dorsk was a person involved with the underworld. As he heard Edward said this, his expression became grim. He nodded and said, "Let's wait and not do anything else. If it doesn't work, we will do something later."

"That is our only way. Oh, yes, what do we do now?" Edward frowned and pointed to the car in the ditch.

"Ah? I have forgotten to ask him to help make a call..." Little Dorsk said with a bitter face, "Also, my passport..."

Yang Ming came to the place where he parked before. He got into the van and drove home. When he got home, his parents were already asleep. Yang Ming had called his family beforehand and said that he was going to the airport to pick up a friend to let his parents sleep first.

Since Yang Ming confessed a few details, Father Yang and Mother Yang also became more lenient to Yang Ming. They no longer looked at Yang Ming like a child. They gave Yang Ming more personal time.

Moreover, since Yang Ming's father became a chairman, he had become a lot busier. His father had no time to take care of Yang Ming's little things.

In this period of time, the smiles on his parents' faces had obviously increased a lot. Yang Dahai was in a high position, and the number of people who came to brown-nose him was obviously much more. Even the community director had come to the door and hoped that Mother Yang could return to work in the community. He even promised to solve the problem of the staffing structure as soon as possible.

After Yang Dahai got experience in this period of time, he was also more prudent. He directly turned down the community director. Yang Dahai had already discussed it with his wife. If nothing happened, she would go to the factory to help.

Anyway, Mother Yang was also laid off from the factory. She was also familiar with the factory. Although she could return to the community work, she wouldn't be a cleaner as before, getting ordered here and there. She would at least be an official staff member, but how would that be better than going back to the factory?

Yang Dahai was now the chairman of the board. If Mother Yang went there, wouldn't she be brown-nosed by others exaggeratedly? It was better than anything else! In contrast, of course, it was better to go to the factory.

Yang Ming returned to his room and took out his phone to charge it, but there was an unread message on it. When he opened it, it was sent by Lin Zhiyun. It was from an hour ago when Yang Ming was busy misguiding Edward and Little Dorsk into the ditch. He probably didn't hear it.

"Yang Ming, I can't sleep." Lin Zhiyun only sent one message, no more. She might have been afraid that Yang Ming had already rested.

Although Yang Ming wasn't sure if Lin Zhiyun was asleep, he still replied, "I just got home. Why can't you fall asleep?"

After sending the text message, Yang Ming took off his coat. He tidied himself up and went to bed. The message prompt of the phone sounded again. It seemed that Lin Zhiyun wasn't asleep, and she had been waiting for his reply.

"I'm scared. Have you gone home?" replied Lin Zhiyun.

"I just got home. I just settled the matter with Shu Ya's endorsement. Why are you scared?" asked Yang Ming.

"Does Chen Mengyan know about the things between us? I'm afraid she would scold me," replied Lin Zhiyun.

Chapter 729: A Strange Dream

"Why scold you? It's not your fault. It's me who needs to be scolded," said Yang Ming.

She was still fine when her parents were around. When Lin Zhiyun returned to the bedroom, she began to panic. When they were doing it, although there were concerns, in that case, they didn't think too much. Only afterward did she feel regret. Lin Zhiyun felt like a thief who had stolen something that belonged to Chen Mengyan and it made her very uneasy.

Although Yang Ming kept comforting her that Chen Mengyan already knew about it, since Lin Zhiyun hadn't personally heard Chen Mengyan's forgiveness, there would still be some fear and trepidation.

From another perspective, Lin Zhiyun was also a woman. If the things that belonged to her were taken away by others, she would certainly feel uncomfortable.

In this case, it would be strange if she could sleep peacefully. Lin Zhiyun looked at the time, and it had almost been twelve hours. She quickly ate the rest of the pills. Then, she sat on the bed waiting for Yang Ming to send a text message.

She thought that as long as she gritted her teeth, she could give up her attachment to Yang Ming. But with this relationship, Lin Zhiyun really didn't want to leave Yang Ming.

Thus, facing Chen Mengyan had become a problem that must be considered.

Seeing the message that Yang Ming replied to her, Lin Zhiyun laughed. She thought, It is true. It was Yang Ming's fault. He provoked Wang Zhitao for nothing, and the result had implicated me.

Thinking of this, Lin Zhiyun felt better. She replied to Yang Ming with a "good night," and only then did she gradually fall asleep. She had a strange dream. She dreamt that after many years, she lived with Yang Ming in a big house with Chen Mengyan and several other women. As for the details, Lin Zhiyun was in a blur about it.

The only thing she remembered was that she actually gave birth to a child for Yang Ming... This made Lin Zhiyun feel embarrassed after she woke up, but she was very longing for it. Will this dream become a reality?

Yang Ming called Bao Sanli and asked him to keep an eye on Shu Ya's safety. He couldn't put his guard down. Although Yang Ming didn't think Edward would come back to confront head to head after suffering a loss this time, Yang Ming shouldn't rule out accidents.

In addition, Yang Ming asked Bao Sanli to find out if Song Jiang had a more powerful planning company to plan Shu Ya's jewel endorsement. Time was tight. Yang Ming couldn't look for each company one by one, so he could only rely on Bao Sanli to handle this.

Although it was already in the middle of the night, Bao Sanli wasn't sleepy at all, but rather he was excited. The more things Yang Ming handed to Bao Sanli meant that Yang Ming was looking favorably on him. This was a good phenomenon.

With the establishment of Li Qiang's secret force, Bao Sanli began to be more and more afraid of Yang Ming. Before, Li Qiang's skills were very powerful, but they were only at par with Hou Zhenhan. Now, he didn't know how Yang Ming trained them. Anyone on Li Qiang's team could put down Hou Zhenhan in a few moves.

In short, in the eyes of Bao Sanli, Yang Ming was a powerful man. No matter how much power Bao Sanli had behind him, it was difficult for Bao Sanli to deal with Yang Ming alone.

Therefore, in order to continue to maintain his current status and survive in the underworld of Song Jiang, he could only follow Yang Ming faithfully. Only then would he have a future.

As a result, Zhang Dejun, the boss of Song Jiang's largest advertising company, was called from Xiao Mi's bed. Zhang Dejun was also a reputable person. In the middle of the night, he was being disturbed. It was

inevitable that there would be grievances in his heart. He picked up the phone and just when he wanted to curse, he heard the other person say, "Is it Zhang Dejun, President Zhang? This is Bao Sanli."

Bao Sanli? Zhang Dejun was stunned. Which Bao Sanli? Think about it. The only Bao Sanli that I have heard of is the underworld boss of Song Jiang. Zhang Dejun's mind immediately awoke, and his voice became humble. "Brother Bao of the Nightless Club?"

Although Bao Sanli was the vice president of Ming Yang Entertainment, everyone was still accustomed to calling him, 'Brother Bao of the Nightless Club.' This was also because of his early work at the Nightless Club.

"It's me." Bao Sanli said, "I have something to trouble President Zhang with."

When Zhang Dejun received a phone call from Bao Sanli in the middle of the night, he was so scared that he had a cold chill. Zhang Dejun didn't usually deal with Bao Sanli. Because Bao Sanli called at such an hour, Zhang Dejun suspected that he had offended someone, and this person was related to Bao Sanli, so Bao Sanli called to find fault with Zhang Dejun.

However, when he heard that Bao Sanli had something to ask from him, he was relieved immediately. He quickly said, "What troubles? Brother Bao, you can just tell me if you need my help!"

"President Zhang, are you free now? This matter is a little urgent," said Bao Sanli.

"Yes, I'm free. Yes. Where is Brother Bao? I'll go right now." Zhang Dejun said quickly.

"How about this? I'm at the Nightless Club. When you arrive at the door, one of my underlings will naturally pick you up," said Bao Sanli.

Zhang Dejun quickly said okay and hung up the phone. He called his driver to come over and pick him up.

When Zhang Dejun's Xiao Mi was awakened by the phone, she was showing a displeased expression. "Who is it? So annoying. A call in the middle of the night. Why didn't you scold him!?"

"Don't talk nonsense! I don't want to die!" Zhang Dejun glared and said, "You just go back to sleep. Maybe this time is an opportunity. I will prosper in the future!"

"Are you not prosperous now? You are already the boss of Song Jiang's advertising industry!" said Xiao Mi, baffled.

"The boss of the advertising industry?" Zhang Dejun snorted. "Do you know who called me just now? The boss of Song Jiang's underworld! In the eyes of others, what am I? This time, it isn't easy for Brother Bao to have things to trouble me. How can I miss this good opportunity?"

"Ah!" Xiao Mi was shocked and said, "Underworld's boss? He looked for you at midnight. Could this be a feast at Hong Gate [1]? Can you not go? I'm afraid..."

"Woman, you need to be sensible. What do you know? Brother Bao's reputation in the underworld is good. If he says one then it's one; if he says two then it's two. Did you think that if he wanted to screw me up, he will still call me politely? He would have brought his underlings and looked for me here!" Zhang Dejun said disdainfully.

“Oh... then you go. Be careful,” said Xiao Mi.

“Okay, I know. You just wait and see. If I can build a connection with Brother Bao, you can go be a bad*ss in Song Jiang in the future!” Zhang Dejun said proudly.

“Really?!” Xiao Mi wasn’t sleepy at all. Now she felt that she was bad*ss enough. If she could be more bad*ss then it was naturally good. She could brag to her sisters.

He went downstairs hastily. The driver had come over. Zhang Dejun rushed to the Nightless Club in his Audi A6.

Bao Sanli was looking for Zhang Dejun to do things, so his attitude toward Zhang Dejun was polite. Since Yang Ming had given him a task, he would do it well.

Bao Sanli asked his underling to bring Zhang Dejun to the upstairs VIP room. When Bao Sanli saw them coming in, he stood up and said, “President Zhang, welcome. Sorry for troubling you at night. I really feel sorry about it!”

“Brother Bao is too polite. If I can do things for Brother Bao, isn’t that my honor?” Zhang Dejun’s face was filled with a charming smile, and he said this with respect. For Bao Sanli to be so polite, he was really not used to it.

“Please sit down and serve President Zhang some tea!” Bao Sanli waved his hand to the underling and commanded.

Zhang Dejun didn’t dare to sit down. He only sat on half an *ss. He leaned forward to look at Bao Sanli. He said, “Brother Bao, you’re looking for me...”

“This is the case. We have a jewelry company, Liu Weishan Jewelry. I don’t know if you’ve heard of it?” Bao Sanli laughed.

“Liu Weishan Jewelry... I heard that it just opened not long ago, but the name is huge. I didn’t expect it to be Brother Bao’s business.” Zhang Dejun nodded and said.

“It isn’t really my business. I just work for Ming Yang.” Bao Sanli waved his hand. “This time, I asked you to come because I want you to help us plan an advertisement.”

Zhang Dejun listened to Bao Sanli saying that he was just staff, but he didn’t care much. He thought Bao Sanli was just modest or casually perfunctory. He didn’t go deeper. “Advertisement? That’s fine!”

“You’re forthright!” Bao Sanli smiled. “The price is good. The key is that it needs to be done in a hurry. I need you to come up with a plan in these two days. We will launch it before Valentine’s Day on February 14.”

If someone else said this, probably Zhang Dejun would be delighted. This was a fat piece of meat next to the mouth [2]. He could ask for a good price! However, for Bao Sanli, he didn’t dare to ask for the price. Although Bao Sanli said that the price was good, Zhang Dejun wasn’t stupid. Would he ask for a high price from the underworld boss? Was he courting death?

Therefore, not only could he not charge at a higher price, it was best for him to not collect any money! This was a good opportunity to build a relationship with Bao Sanli. If he let Bao Sanli feel that he was a friend and being forthright. That was the biggest gain!

Thinking of this, Zhang Dejun quickly said, "The price doesn't matter. Our advertising price is clearly stated. If Brother Bao wants to do business with me, I need to give a discount. Let us study the advertising plan!"

"Good! I love to hear this." Bao Sanli was also afraid that others would say that he was bullying them due to his power, but Zhang Dejun's words made him feel very comfortable. Giving a discount, that was the benefit between friends. It had nothing to do with bullying with power. "You are really generous. If you do this well, I, Bao Sanli, will be your friend. If there is any problem that can't be solved, you can ask for help!"

"Then I need to thank Brother Bao!" Zhang Dejun heard the thing he wanted. He was very excited. As for the advertising fee, it was good to say that it was between friends, so it wasn't appropriate to ask for money. After this matter was settled, Zhang Dejun decided to do this errand.

Chapter 730: Chen Afu's Budding Murder Case

Although Zhang Dejun was a cunning person, he became the boss of the advertising industry. He still had some capabilities. After learning the intentions of Bao Sanli, he made an appointment to see Liu Weishan Jewelry in person tomorrow, specifically to discuss the promotion.

After the matters were finalized, Bao Sanli let Zhang Dejun go back to rest, and Zhang Dejun was very satisfied. With Bao Sanli supporting him, he wasn't afraid that someone would dare to offend him.

In terms of strength, Zhang Dejun's advertising company was no match in Song Jiang, but he was afraid that some petty characters would do some dirty tricks behind his back. But from now on, even if someone dared to do some dirty tricks, they had to first consider whether they were an opponent of Bao Sanli.

Causing psychological panic in others was a very exciting thing. The haunted case of the First Municipal People's Hospital earlier in the year was also a suspenseful case because the "ghost" didn't reappear, so it became an unsolved case.

It was impossible for the police to guard the hospital every day. How many policemen and resources were there? Unless all the cases were abandoned, they could not continue to guard the hospital. But it seemed unnecessary.

The hospital being haunted had a bad social impact, but it didn't cause any serious criminal consequences. Therefore, after following up for a period of time without results, the police force in the hospital had also withdrawn.

However, in the City Police Department, the Criminal Investigation Team also handed the case to Deputy Captain Xia Xue to handle. In fact, the case was put off until more clues resurfaced.

When Chen Afu previously saw so many policemen in the hospital, he didn't dare to act rashly. He just hid at home. Although the desire in his heart was eager to do something, he didn't dare to take risks.

The incident had already happened a long time ago. The Chinese New Year was over, too. Chen Afu just simply strolled around the hospital and he found nothing unusual. He was relieved and he began to prepare another plan to scare people.

Previously, he hid in the bathroom to scare people, but Chen Afu had been a bit tired of this. This time his plans were more perverted. The desires in the human heart were always endless, and perversion was also endless. And the desire for perversion was even more endless.

Chen Afu thought of a more scary and exciting idea. That was to hide in the mortuary of the hospital to act like a ghost. The thought of it was exciting!

For the smooth implementation of this plan, Chen Afu first found the old man who was watching the mortuary. When he was drunk, Chen Afu stole his key and imprinted a mold with plasticine. Then found a private unlicensed key maker. He spent a little more money to make an identical key.

After doing all this, Chen Afu snuck into the mortuary of the hospital late at night. Chen Afu wasn't afraid of the corpses. Psychopathic people always had some guts.

Chen Afu dragged the corpses out of the freezer and then leaned them side by side against the wall facing the door. Because the corpses were frozen and stiff, they were easy to lean against the wall.

After doing all this, Chen Afu applied a bottle of cream to his face, making his face very pale, and then shouted loudly, "Reporting..."

After that, Chen Afu answered his own question with a high-pitched voice, "One, two, three, four..."

The old man who guarded the mortuary was drinking a little wine casually outside. He was confused. He heard the voice reporting, and he was puzzled. He looked at the small TV next to him. It wasn't turned on, right?

He looked at the radio on the side of the bed. The power indicator on the top wasn't turned on. *Who is reporting? Hospital security?*

The old man shook his head and thought he had gotten it wrong. This mortuary was in a relatively remote place in the hospital. Even if the security guards were training, they wouldn't specifically come and train here.

The old man didn't care and continued to drink a little wine, and also began to hum a song. However, it didn't take long before he heard a loud sound, "XXX, depart..."

Later, there were some slogans such as "at ease" and "attention."

The old man frowned. *This shouldn't be a mistake.* He quickly stood up and looked at the window thinking that the security guards came here to train. He wanted to ask them to soften their voices, but there was no one outside the window.

The old man blinked and looked carefully. There was really no one outside the window, but the slogans of training were still coming one after another.

The old man held his breath and looked around for a long time only to confirm that the sound of this training was actually coming from the mortuary next to him! The old man had been guarding the mortuary for a few years, and he had never encountered such a strange thing.

Although his courage was greater than ordinary people, a person in the dark inevitably would worry at night, so he drank a little wine to build courage. The old man stopped at the door of the mortuary, and then put his ear to the door in fear!

Sure enough, the voice came from the mortuary. The cold sweat of the old man immediately came out, and he mostly sobered up. He only felt that his legs were spinning.

The source of the sound was found and the old man wanted to escape. However, he had a sudden thought. *Could it be the ringtone of the cell phone? The current cell phone ringtones are very strange. There are all kinds of ringtones.*

He remembered previously that there was also the sound of the cell phone coming from the mortuary, but the phone sound was the most common “treble ringtone.” The old man wasn’t so scared and opened the door directly. He found a cell phone on the corpse of someone who was in a car accident. It was even a very high-end cell phone.

The old man went to the communication market to sell it the next day. It was really not cheap. He sold it for more than three thousand yuan which allowed him to live a nourishing life for half a year. Every day, he also had leek as one of his dishes.

When he thought of it, the old man’s heart was alive again. Could it be the ringtone of a cell phone? The old man started to look forward to it. If he really picked up another cell phone, then his life would be good again.

Wine can only make one more courageous, and only real money temptation can make people desperate. The old man took out the key to the mortuary and opened the door. When he looked inside, he immediately sat down on the ground.

Chen Afu’s face was pale with a smirk on his mouth. He turned his head. “There’s another one? Hurry back to the team...”

” Ah –” The old man screamed. He grasped his heart, and his eyes bulged. He was panting with his jaws wide open.

“What? You were sent here before dying completely?” Chen Afu asked enigmatically.

The old man twitched twice and then collapsed on the ground without a movement. Chen Afu saw the old man fall to the ground and quickly went over. He inspected the old man’s breath and found that there was no breathing.

However, Chen Afu had no feeling of guilt at the moment, but there was a different kind of pleasure in his heart. Previously, the most Chen Afu had done was to scare people until they fainted or until they developed a mental illness. This was the first time he had scared a person to death!

Chen Afu quickly put those corpses back into the freezer and left the mortuary. He couldn't continue to scare people here today. This old man was dead. He would definitely be discovered.

He instantly disappeared into the night. Chen Afu began to pay special attention to the hospital's movements. However, the hospital didn't seem to be held accountable. It only informed the family members of the old man that the old man was drinking too much, so he died of a heart attack.

The old man already had heart disease, and he was drinking all day long. Even the family members of the old man didn't think of anything else, so the matter was easily closed. The hospital had also found another old man to guard the mortuary.

Chen Afu swayed into the hospital the next day. When he saw that there was no big deal, he was relieved.

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After Wang Xiaoyan's morning exercise, she returned to her villa as usual. Looking at Yang Ming's villa, the sound of the renovation today was a lot softer. But the character of this neighbor wasn't worthy of compliment.

Wang Xiaoyan knew that Yang Ming had a girlfriend named Chen Mengyan, so she felt that Zhao Ying's approach was worthless. Now, Yang Ming was actually fickle in the relationship and ran to pursue her. This made Wang Xiaoyan extremely angry, so she complained in her heart. *Zhao Ying really is blind. How does she like such a fickle man?*

At the door of her villa, she saw a person dressed up like someone from the ceremonial company, holding a large bouquet of roses in his hand. When he saw Wang Xiaoyan coming over, he quickly asked, "Are you Miss Wang Xiaoyan?"

Wang Xiaoyan frowned, and she vaguely knew what was going on. *Could it be that Yang Ming found someone to send flowers to me?* Wang Xiaoyan coldly made an "En" sound.

"Hello, Miss Wang, these flowers were sent to you by a gentleman. The words that he wanted to convey to you is written on the card," said the florist.

"Oh." Wang Xiaoyan took the roses and took a look at the card.

The card said, "I love you. My feelings for you are sincere. Give me a chance..."

There was no inscription on the back, but it was the same as what Yang Ming said last time. Wang Xiaoyan naturally thought that Yang Ming had sent it.

These flowers were, of course, not sent by Yang Ming, but Li Yixun had found someone to deliver it. However, Li Yixun thought that Wang Xiaoyan would know that the flowers were sent by him. If he signed it, it would seem that he was too pretentious.

Poor Yang Ming! He was misunderstood. If he knew what actually happened, who knew what expression he would have?

Wang Xiaoyan threw the roses into the pots in the yard of the villa. Maybe Yang Ming was right; the flowers were not guilty. There was no need to be angry at a bunch of roses. She just had to talk to Yang

Ming. His double-minded approach was really not a good style. Go for wool and come home shorn[1]. In the end, he may end up getting nothing.

These days there were a lot of things which needed to be done. Yang Ming could only put aside the need to find Wang Xiaoyan to understand Zhao Ying's issues. In the morning, Yang Ming and Bao Sanli rushed to Tavern Heaven on Earth. They were ready to pick up Shu Ya and her agent to go to the jewelry company to discuss the issue of the endorsement.

A group of black-suited underlings guarded tightly all the entrances of Tavern Heaven on Earth. Even those reporters had no guts to come if they wanted to.