

So Pure 951

Chapter 951: Why Do You Disagree?

Wang Xiaoyan bit her lip and watched Yang Ming with vigilance! Wang Xiaoyan wanted to teach Yang Ming a lesson before, but now, the situation had changed a lot. Not only did she not punish Yang Ming, but she would also even be bullied by him instead.

Yang Ming. Wang Xiaoyan secretly assessed the man in front of her. This man made her feel threatened. *The little punk's smile had cheated me!*

Recalling that during the previous rock climbing, Yang Ming had swift movements, Wang Xiaoyan began to regret. *How can a little punk have that skill? I really underestimated him!*

However, Wang Xiaoyan didn't understand. Since Yang Ming's skill was so powerful, why would he get injured by just fighting with two underworld robbers when they were with Zhao Ying? Zhao Ying even applied medicine for him. Wang Xiaoyan's memory on that was quite fresh.

Wang Xiaoyan was confident that she could defeat the underworld punks in five moves. Judging by Yang Ming's skill, it was too much to say that he could do it in two moves. He might be able to hit two birds with one stone.

Then why was he? Was he deliberately hiding his strength? Or did he have other reasons?

Wang Xiaoyan was very curious about Yang Ming. She could not imagine that an expert was actually beside her. Wang Xiaoyan felt a *deja vu* strangely. It seemed that she had met him before, but she could not remember...

"Get in the car." After Yang Ming opened the door with the remote control, he said to Wang Xiaoyan seriously, "Don't force me to do it. Although I don't mind if you resist, the more you resist, the ruder I will be."

Facing an obvious threat from Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan had hatred in her mind. *I never expected Yang Ming to be a master with unknown strength! No wonder all my men had failed to kill him. I thought that my men were not capable, but now it seems that this Yang Ming is not that simple.*

Looking at Yang Ming's cold eyes, Wang Xiaoyan knew that she had completely angered the man today. *He had let me go previously because he had an urgent matter; however, now I have ruined his matter. It is no wonder that he would be furious.*

"Let's talk about it, okay?" Wang Xiaoyan tried to make the final struggle.

"After you become my woman, we can talk about other things." Yang Ming's voice was cold. He was not moved.

Wang Xiaoyan was a little discouraged. Apparently, Yang Ming would not let her go. Wang Xiaoyan quietly reached out and touched her pocket. She would not shoot in the country unless she were forced to do so.

Her lipstick pistol was given to the guy named "Liu Lei" whom she met in Macau. After returning to Song Jiang, Wang Xiaoyan got another one through special channels.

"What are you reaching for?" Yang Ming glanced at Wang Xiaoyan and said coldly.

"Nothing." Wang Xiaoyan tried hard to make herself look calm.

"Oh, were you looking for this?" Yang Ming took out another lipstick pistol in his hand, and the muzzle was pointed at Wang Xiaoyan.

"You – how did you get it -" Wang Xiaoyan was shocked. She reached out and touched her pocket, but she was disappointed to find that the lipstick in her pocket was gone.

"I found it when I pinned you down." Yang Ming was playing with the lipstick pistol. "It's very delicate, but unfortunately, it can only hold two bullets."

When Yang Ming was in Macau, he knew that this chick had a gun. How could he not guard against it? When Wang Xiaoyan was restrained underneath, Yang Ming took it from Wang Xiaoyan's pocket.

"Who the hell are you!?" Wang Xiaoyan found that she really made a big mistake! She really underestimated the power of Yang Ming.

"I said that after you become my woman, I will tell you if you perform well." Yang Ming said impatiently, "Come on. Don't challenge my patience. I don't mind killing you first, then I will do something disgusting."

Yang Ming was swinging the lipstick pistol in his hand and spoke evilly.

Wang Xiaoyan had a cold chill hearing it. She naturally could surmise what Yang Ming said as "something disgusting."

"Well, don't talk nonsense. Get in the car." Yang Ming opened the front passenger seat for Wang Xiaoyan like a gentleman.

Wang Xiaoyan clenched her teeth, and she finally walked to Yang Ming's car. Now she had no choice. She looked at Yang Ming's smiling face that looked like a demon. She did not have the slightest doubt that Yang Ming was joking.

Of course, Yang Ming was indeed joking, but unfortunately, Wang Xiaoyan was wrong. Yang Ming's only weakness was being soft-hearted, especially for girls.

If at this time, Wang Xiaoyan simply cried out loud, Yang Ming would really be overwhelmed. He might even release her due to his soft-heartedness!

However, Wang Xiaoyan was thinking from her own point of view. Wang Xiaoyan was an assassin. Yang Ming was a terrible opponent in her opinion! She nearly killed Yang Ming a couple of times. How could Yang Ming let her go so easily?

Wang Xiaoyan felt that it was impossible. Although Wang Xiaoyan thought a girl's virginity was important, she could still live without it. Her assassin training taught her that as an assassin, she had to keep herself alive. Reputation and humiliation were nothing. As long as she was alive, she could find revenge, and she could take on new missions.

So, at this moment, if there were no way to resist, then she would endure it. Because of this thought, it caused the current situation. She initially thought that Yang Ming was just a weakling. Now, it seemed she was the weakling.

Yang Ming saw Wang Xiaoyan get in the car. He also got into the driver's seat, then he put down the seats in the front row.

"There is no room for peace?" Wang Xiaoyan made the final struggle.

"Don't play if you can't afford to lose." Yang Ming said faintly, "Take it as a lesson today."

Wang Xiaoyan wanted to resist, but she had no doubt that Yang Ming could hold her back again before she resisted. And it was not wise to repeatedly provoke Yang Ming. If she did that, God knows what Yang Ming would do.

As he just said, he could kill her.

Yang Ming was annoyed by Wang Xiaoyan being impudent. She wanted to spoil his matter. He got angry, and he held Wang Xiaoyan in his embrace without thinking much.

Try to seduce me? Take a shower in your own villa? Don't wear a bra? Compete with me to be my lover? I will fulfill your wish now.

Yang Ming began to take the clothes off Wang Xiaoyan, but the space in the car was relatively small, so it was not easy to undress her.

Wang Xiaoyan could not resist, so she was willing to accept her loss. "Yang Ming, I can be your lover, but only for four years."

She thought that after four years, she would become a sacrifice of her family interests. Wang Xiaoyan couldn't help but feel down. She did not understand why her father put so much importance in fame and fortune. *Is it because he did not have a son? He did not want his family to fall?*

What is the meaning in fighting for the meaningless number one rank in the world of assassins? When thinking of it, Wang Xiaoyan became stubborn. Yeah, why should I keep my chastity for a husband who I never met before?

What if I did it with Yang Ming? If my future husband disdains me, it will be better. Then, it saves me from marrying him. I will be free instead!

Wang Xiaoyan had thought it through, so she said to Yang Ming that she would be his lover for four years. As for the four years afterward, she was not sure if she wanted to retaliate against Yang Ming. At least with her current skills, it was impossible to retaliate.

"En?" Yang Ming was caught off guard from Wang Xiaoyan's sudden change. "You agree?"

“Yeah, why not?” Wang Xiaoyan thought it through. The worries in her mind were resolved. “I am willing to accept my loss. Come.”

The incident had progressed to this step anyway. Wang Xiaoyan did not believe that she could still find love in her life, so instead of having a relationship with an unfamiliar person, it was better to do it with Yang Ming first.

This time it was Yang Ming’s turn to be reluctant. If Wang Xiaoyan resisted and took the opportunity to attack him, Yang Ming would not hesitate to tear off her clothes and then rape her. But now... It did not look like a rape anymore. Yang Ming suddenly felt a little low-spirited.

“What are you waiting for? Don’t tell me you are afraid!” Since Wang Xiaoyan thought it through, she no longer resisted. Seeing Yang Ming hesitating, Wang Xiaoyan was somewhat unwilling.

“Don’t dare? Who said I didn’t dare?” Yang Ming said with a glare.

“Come on then. Don’t tell me you don’t know how to do it.” Wang Xiaoyan sneered with some contempt. *It seems that this guy is only a bad*ss on the surface, but he is soft-hearted actually.*

“I don’t know? Who said I don’t know?” Yang Ming was a bit confused now. *Is she crazy?*

“Since you know, why don’t you come? Are you impotent?” Wang Xiaoyan said sarcastically. As an assassin, Wang Xiaoyan naturally learned about the physiological structure of the human body. She knew about the desires and reactions of men. Therefore, although she had a little blush when she said these words, she could still say it directly.

“Impotent?!” Yang Ming was anxious immediately. Which man likes to be told that he is impotent, especially a chauvinistic man like Yang Ming? It was even more unacceptable.

Chapter 952: Welcome You Infinitely!

“What are you waiting for?” Wang Xiaoyan looked at Yang Ming with a neutral expression, and suddenly, a sense of accomplishment rose.

Before, she was always at a disadvantage. Whether it was bickering or fighting, she was not an opponent of Yang Ming. Now, she seemed to have discovered Yang Ming’s weakness; that was, he was amenable to coaxing but not coercion. The more she followed him, the timider he was.

Wang Xiaoyan finally found a way to vent her anger, so she continued to push Yang Ming.

“The space here is too small. You’re wearing too much... Ugh, it’s not so easy to take off...” Yang Ming was a little depressed. Damn, is this the rape that they talk about? Why does it feel so awkward?

How can a victim of rape ask the rapist to hurry up? This world was really crazy. Yang Ming’s logic could not add up.

“Then, I will help you.” Wang Xiaoyan said softly. It was really enticing as she exhaled seductively in Yang Ming’s ear, tempting him. After that, Wang Xiaoyan reached out and touched the button on her coat, and opened it one by one.

“Ugh...” Yang Ming was a bit dumb, and he wanted to hold back. It’s not right. With this chick’s temper, how can she let me get my way so easily? Is there any conspiracy in this?

As Wang Xiaoyan’s coat was gently peeled off, it revealed the white skin inside. It was shining white. Under the moonlight, her skin dazzled. Seeing that the entire jacket was almost taken off, only a pink tank was left.

On the tank top, there were two bulging points, which was seductive.

“Then... I’m going to do it?” Yang Ming asked tentatively.

“Come on. I welcome you infinitely.” Wang Xiaoyan carefully folded the coat to avoid wrinkles and put it on the steering wheel of the car.

Welcome me infinitely? Yang Ming felt that he was going to collapse! Motherf*cker, it is me who wants to rape you, alright? How does it seem like she is just as interested as I am?

“Can’t you resist a bit?” Yang Ming looked at the charming Wang Xiaoyan, and he was really aroused. However, he felt that something was missing. “You being like this makes me feel no sense of accomplishment.”

“I resist? Why should I resist?” Wang Xiaoyan said in amazement, “Be willing to accept my loss. This is what you said. I lost. Naturally, I must abide by the previous agreement.”

Wang Xiaoyan knew her fate very well. If she walked down the path arranged by her father, she would never have any love in her life. Wang Xiaoyan’s character was originally rebellious. Otherwise, she would not have left home to attend school in Song Jiang.

Therefore, Wang Xiaoyan did not mind going crazy again and then rebelling once more. At the very least, this was a time that she could make a decision. Even though this person in front of her was someone Wang Xiaoyan hated, in all fairness, this guy was the guy Wang Xiaoyan had the most contact with since childhood. Disregarding of her impression of him, since the matter had already reached this point, then just do it.

Wang Xiaoyan saw that Yang Ming was still aloof, and she smiled. She reached out and pulled down her tank top. Then she turned over and sat on Yang Ming’s body and whispered, “Do I look good?”

Seeing the two little jade rabbits exposed to the air, Yang Ming couldn’t help but swallow some slobber, and he nodded subconsciously. “Yes.”

“Do you want me?” Wang Xiaoyan continued.

Yang Ming couldn’t help it anymore. I don’t care what this chick wants to do. I can’t hold it anymore! Just as he was about to move, he suddenly felt Wang Xiaoyan’s entire upper body bend over, and two jade rabbits pressed against Yang Ming’s face!

“Umm...” Yang Ming snorted indistinctly. Motherf*cker! Who is raping who? It seems like I have targeted the wrong subject.

Then, Yang Ming felt a hand groping toward his crotch, trying to unbuckle his belt. It may be because his belt buckle was unusual, but Wang Xiaoyan couldn't open it after a long time. As Yang Ming was about to help, he suddenly felt that his waist was cold, and the belt was thrown aside.

As Yang Ming was secretly puzzled, what he saw at the corner of his eyes made him extremely shocked! D*mn! This chick is really an assassin. How did she get a dagger out of nowhere!

Wang Xiaoyan had just used this dagger, unclear where it came from, and cut off Yang Ming's belt.

Seeing the situation in front of him, Yang Ming was scared with cold sweat! This chick, if she had a wicked thought just now and cut off his penis, he would be helpless.

However, Wang Xiaoyan apparently had no intention to harm Yang Ming at the moment. After the dagger completed its mission, Wang Xiaoyan threw it to the ground.

Wang Xiaoyan didn't care if Yang Ming was wearing clothes. Anyway, men can do that as long as they take off their pants.

“Ah...”

There were still lingering fears in Yang Ming as he saw Wang Xiaoyan throw away the dagger. Before he got over the initial shock, he felt that his lower body was surrounded by warmth, then it was accompanied by Wang Xiaoyan's whisper.

Although it felt very good, Yang Ming suddenly felt a sense of frustration. Today was really a failure.

“You go down; I will go on top!” Yang Ming couldn't stand it anymore. He wanted to reclaim his lost dignity. He felt that he had done the most f*cking thing in his life today. Motherf*cker, if this were passed out, his heroic image would be gone.

So, Yang Ming turned and placed Wang Xiaoyan underneath...

“Wait; I feel a little bit of pain.” Wang Xiaoyan, who was being thrust a few times by Yang Ming, suddenly grabbed Yang Ming and asked him to stop moving again. “It's better if you go down. I can control my strength. Otherwise, it hurts too much!”

Yang Ming rolled his eyes and once again let Wang Xiaoyan occupy the top position. Being a gentleman was Yang Ming's fine virtue. Since Wang Xiaoyan said this, Yang Ming had no way.

However, not long after, Wang Xiaoyan couldn't stand it, and her breathing became very fast. She held Yang Ming tightly, screamed loudly, and sprawled softly on Yang Ming.

Yang Ming looked at Wang Xiaoyan, puzzled. Did she just achieve an orgasm so fast... “Why did you stop?”

“Stop...?” Wang Xiaoyan replied lazily, “Why? Are you still not finished?”

“D*mmmit, do you think I have premature ejaculation? This is less than ten minutes!” Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded.

“Ah!” Wang Xiaoyan was stunned. “I seem to be finished... How are you so slow?”

“Slow...” Yang Ming sweated a bit. Isn’t this chick too sensitive? This is so fast!

“I read a book, and it said that men are generally the first to finish...” Wang Xiaoyan said with some suspicion, “How are you so troublesome? I am tired; then you wait a moment.”

After that, she continued to lay on Yang Ming’s body lazily.

Yang Ming was so irritated. D*mn, this is probably the most failed rape in the world. If this gets known by others, wouldn’t they laugh out loud?

Yang Ming held Wang Xiaoyan’s soft body and wanted to continue, but he couldn’t bear it. Ai, why am I such a soft-hearted person? Of course, this was only his treatment toward women. If he were to face the enemy, Yang Ming would have already burst open their head with a punch.

Wang Xiaoyan took a rest for a while, then lazily stretched out. Her face was completely flushed. “It hurts. Let’s forget it this time. I’ll let you be on top the next time.”

Although it hurt a bit, Wang Xiaoyan felt that this was good. At least, it was more comfortable than using her own hands.

“What about me now?” Yang Ming deliberately moved so that Wang Xiaoyan could feel that his penis was still erect.

“It’s really annoying.” Wang Xiaoyan was sleepy after each release. She wanted to sleep. At the moment, she was dazed and unwilling to move. Seeing that Yang Ming was urging her, she was somewhat intolerant. “I will help you in a while with my hand. Don’t bother me. I will sleep for a while.”

Yang Ming was speechless, and he looked at Wang Xiaoyan’s eyes that closed instantly and entered into dreamland. This chick is really one of a kind. I’d better not be her enemy. Otherwise, I really can’t go against her.

Yang Ming sighed and turned on the heater in the car. Wang Xiaoyan didn’t wear clothes, so Yang Ming was afraid that she would catch a cold. He also took his coat and covered them.

In doing so, he was also afraid that Wang Xiaoyan would be exposed. In case someone in a passing vehicle sees them, it would be so embarrassing. Yang Ming just found his relationship with Wang Xiaoyan hard to manage.

Looking at the blood on his thigh, Yang Ming knew that Wang Xiaoyan didn’t lie to him. It was her first time with him. However, what did Wang Xiaoyan mean when she said that they could only be lovers for four years?

Yang Ming shook his head. This chick’s secrets are too many. I have a relationship with her rashly. I really don’t know if I was right or wrong. With the current situation, I can only take a step at a time.

Yang Ming was even a little scared. He was afraid that the organization behind Wang Xiaoyan would be hostile to him. However, from Wang Xiaoyan’s attitude toward him, it seemed that she did not know that the Black Widow organization was looking for him.

Could it be that Wang Xiaoyan had no relationship with the Black Widow organization?

At this time, it was late at night. Yang Ming didn't sleep well last night, so he held Wang Xiaoyan and fell asleep in a daze.

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Chen Afu was riding his bicycle and looking behind him, for fear that Yang Ming would catch up. Fortunately, Yang Ming seemed to be delayed by something, and he did not continue to catch up. Chen Afu was relieved.

It was Elder You's fault who was too anxious. Elder You really wanted him to get a body at this critical time. Chen Afu knew that Elder You was very powerful, so he didn't dare to go against him. When he had gotten rid of Yang Ming, he began to figure out how to complete Elder You's mission.

At the same time, in a secret room on the outskirts of Song Jiang, Elder You was sitting on the side. In the master's seat was a man with his face covered. He was the "boss" that Zheng Shaopeng mentioned in Macau!

Chapter 953: Turn against Me

"How's it going?" The masked man asked with a strange hoarse tone.

"The Lan Family's girl is very sly. She and her grandmother hid quite well. My people have searched Shennongjia all over but haven't found their whereabouts," said Elder You.

"How long has this been? Isn't your efficiency too low?" said the masked man who was a little displeased.

"Don't talk to me in this tone. I'm not your subordinate. We are only in a cooperative relationship!" Elder You was somewhat unhappy being accused by the masked man.

"But I have spent the money." The masked man snorted. "Your original purpose is to get rid of the Lan Family. I just provided you with a lot of money so that you could get it done as soon as possible. However, you dragged it on for so long. Don't ruin my grand plan!"

"Hmph, you have something grand to do? Do we have nothing grand?" said Elder You. "We are more anxious than you, but things must be solved step by step!"

"There should be a time limit, right?" asked the masked man.

"When my Sinister Voodoo is cultivated, it will be the funeral of the Lan Family!" sneered Elder You.

The masked man waved his hand and didn't bother to listen about the Sinister Voodoo that Elder You mentioned. He didn't know anything about it and just said, "I have transferred the money to your account this time. I hope you don't just take the money without doing anything... Hmph, I'm not a person you can easily provoke."

Elder You naturally knew that this guy in front of him wasn't a kind fellow. The masked man's plot seemed to be bigger than his! It could be said that the two people were now on the same path as they cooperated for similar purposes.

The masked man was Elder You's money machine. How could Elder You offend him? Eliminating the Lan Family's girl just wasn't a simple matter.

"Don't worry. Our organization will do its best." When Elder You heard the money was transferred into his account, a smile appeared on his face.

Their economic resources were limited. Yun Guangdou had betrayed the organization as well, making the organization's funds insufficient. Luckily, the masked man provided help when he was in need as the masked man covered the organization's expenses.

The masked man nodded and waved his hand. "Okay, you can go back. I hope that the money I spent is worth it."

Although Elder You was proud, he came to the door to ask for money after all. How could he be too arrogant? He could only bow to his knees to curry for a favor. He got up and left the room of the masked man.

The masked man went into deep thought. He didn't expect Yang Ming's luck to be so good. He thought Yang Ming was just a foolhardy boor, but it seemed to be more and more difficult for his plan to succeed.

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About four or five hundred meters away from Yang Ming's BMW, a middle-aged man smiled bitterly and put on his wireless headset again. The male and female moaning from the wireless headset just made him feel uncomfortable, so he took it off for a while.

However, at this moment, there was no movement from the wireless earphones. There was only a balance of heavy and faint breathing sounds. It seemed that both of them were resting. However, this also showed that Wang Xiaoyan wasn't in any life danger, so the middle-aged man finally felt at ease.

The middle-aged man came out from a distant snow pile after he shook off the snow on his body. He was lying in the snow all this while just now. He almost froze and became his masterwork "tombstone."

Before, at the temple fair, after the first fight with Yang Ming, the middle-aged man noticed the identity of Yang Ming. After careful investigation, he roughly figured it out.

The apprentice of the King of Assassins? A smile crept upon the corner of the middle-aged man's mouth. This is interesting. Sometimes the world is so wonderful. The Miss desperately rejected her own destiny, and she even ran away from home. In the end, the result is still the same.

However, this cannot be said to be a bad thing. The middle-aged man smiled and got up quickly. He left West Star Mountain swiftly and ran toward the city.

Isn't it enough to have Yang Ming protecting Wang Xiaoyan? The middle-aged man was only confident that he could beat Yang Ming in speed; in other respects, he had no confidence of winning. Moreover,

he also heard about Yang Ming's specialized training just recently. Yang Ming, at the moment, should be more difficult to deal with than before, right?

I can finally have a good sleep.

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The sun had risen from the east side of the sky unknowingly. Yang Ming, who was sensitive to light, opened his eyes at this time. Wang Xiaoyan, who was on top of him, was still sleeping sweetly. Yang Ming hesitated. He couldn't bear to disturb her as he watched Wang Xiaoyan's blushed face quietly.

Probably after a long time, when the sky became gray, Wang Xiaoyan woke up. She stretched out lazily as she opened her eyes. She saw Yang Ming squinting at her, and she was startled. "You didn't sleep?"

"I slept, but I woke up." Yang Ming couldn't help pinching Wang Xiaoyan's tender face and said, "I noticed that you were sleeping soundly, so I didn't disturb you."

"Oh..." Wang Xiaoyan nodded and was quite satisfied with Yang Ming's attitude at this time. Although she didn't have much of a positive impression of Yang Ming in her heart, her previous disgust did abate a little.

Perhaps because of the numbness from sleeping, Wang Xiaoyan subconsciously twisted her body. However, she suddenly felt something hard from Yang Ming under her body, and she was shocked.

"You... did you hold it back overnight?"

"What do you think?" Yang Ming was a little amused.

"You have been erect all this while. Wouldn't it be uncomfortable?" Wang Xiaoyan was surprised.

"Little Yanyan, I thought you knew a lot. It is morning wood [1], okay?" explained Yang Ming with a smile.

"Oh... I hate you." Wang Xiaoyan suddenly realized it. I actually saw this in my book, but I didn't remember it.

"You should have enough sleep. How about we do it again?" Yang Ming said with some excitement.

"Now?" Wang Xiaoyan looked at the window and found that it was already bright, so she frowned and refused, "What if someone saw us? I don't want to."

"What do I do?" Yang Ming pointed to his lower body.

"Then... let's go back and talk." Wang Xiaoyan blushed, and she was a little agitated. She glared. "You are a bit too bad. You knew that I can't beat you, yet you lay a trap for me. Are you satisfied now?"

"Me?" Yang Ming finally understood the saying that "women are unreasonable." There was just no way to reason with them. Yesterday, it was Wang Xiaoyan who insisted on dueling with Yang Ming no matter what. Today, it became Yang Ming laying down a trap for her.

"Don't think that I will like you because I have done it with you," Wang Xiaoyan added. "I just fulfilled my promise. If I am stronger one day, I will kill you personally."

“Oh, then I will wait and see.” Yang Ming laughed after listening, and he did not take it seriously.

Wang Xiaoyan sat up from Yang Ming and quickly put on her clothes. There was nothing peculiar before. As soon as she got off of Yang Ming’s body, Wang Xiaoyan suddenly felt a sharp pain and frowned.

“What’s wrong?” Yang Ming looked in her eyes and asked hurriedly.

“Nothing.” Wang Xiaoyan, who finished dressing, resumed her cool expression and glanced at Yang Ming’s lower body. Then, she said, “Why haven’t you put away your disgusting thing? Be careful, or I will cut it off.”

No one knew when the dagger that fell to the floor last night had returned to Wang Xiaoyan’s hands. This chick was playing with it.

Yang Ming had a chill in his heart and hurriedly put his pants on. Guai guai long di dong [2], does this chick have a split personality? Wasn’t she still fine just now? How come she turned against me after she put on her clothes? Did she regard me as a stallion after she is done with me?

“Coward.” Wang Xiaoyan did not forget to ridicule Yang Ming while retrieving the dagger.

“I shouldn’t have been soft-hearted yesterday. I should have stabbed you to death!” The kind of stab that Yang Ming talked about wasn’t a stab from the knife. As for stabbing with what, most probably Wang Xiaoyan knew it in her heart very clearly.

Yang Ming was annoyed when he saw Wang Xiaoyan turning against him.

“But you didn’t,” sneered Wang Xiaoyan. “Yang Ming, I found that you have a weakness as a person. That is you are soft-hearted.”

D*mn! Yang Ming wanted to swear. My sole weakness is thoroughly seen through by this chick.

“That also depends on the person.” Yang Ming said coldly, “I didn’t kill you because I haven’t figured out some things yet.”

“What do you want to figure out?” Wang Xiaoyan was baffled.

“What is your relationship with the Black Widow Assassin Group?” asked Yang Ming suddenly.

“What?!” Wang Xiaoyan’s expression changed instantly, but it quickly returned to normal. However, although it was merely a short moment, Yang Ming had caught it. “What Black Widow? What is that?”

“Nothing much. It is just an assassin group,” said Yang Ming faintly. However, he did not debunk Wang Xiaoyan’s expression. Yang Ming didn’t want to pressure her too much. He first probed her, and the rest could be handled slowly.

“What does that have to do with me?” Wang Xiaoyan’s expression was a bit unnatural.

“Don’t you think your skills are good?” Yang Ming shrugged. “This made me think of a profession.”

“What profession?” Wang Xiaoyan was moved.

“Assassin,” said Yang Ming.

“You said that I am an assassin?” Wang Xiaoyan pretended to be surprised and immediately smiled.
“Hehe, you think too much. Are there assassins in the world?”

“Where did your gun come from?” asked Yang Ming.

“Gun...” Wang Xiaoyan had forgotten this matter in the past. After Yang Ming reminded her, she thought about it, and her gun was still in Yang Ming’s hands! Indeed, if I say that I’m just an ordinary person, how can I have a gun in my hand?

“Think about how to explain it.” Yang Ming snorted and smiled. “You’d better find a more convincing reason that I can believe after I hear it.”

Chapter 954: Little Girl Wang’s Life

To convince you after listening? Wang Xiaoyan thought, No matter how well I explain, you would not believe me. Then, what is the point for me to explain? As Wang Xiaoyan thought of this, she became stubborn again. “I will not explain. What can you do to me?”

Yang Ming didn’t expect this chick to be impudent. He really had a headache, and he was helpless. He sighed weakly. “Well, I can’t do anything to you!”

Seeing Yang Ming’s helpless look, Wang Xiaoyan couldn’t help but laugh. It turns out that the way to “dominate” Yang Ming is so simple. Why did I waste so much effort to fight with him?!

Indeed, Yang Ming now tolerated Wang Xiaoyan. However, it was because of his deeper relationship with Wang Xiaoyan, that Yang Ming would pity the beauty, and he could not do anything against Wang Xiaoyan’s unruliness.

“Then tell me, how do you know that is a pistol? Why is your skill so good? Then, I will tell you my identity.” Wang Xiaoyan offered a deal.

Now, she was not too afraid of Yang Ming. Wang Xiaoyan found that she didn’t have to scowl at Yang Ming at all. As long as she was gentle and spoiled, Yang Ming had nothing on her.

“Because I have seen a pistol, so I know it is a pistol,” Yang Ming replied. In fact, it was true, Yang Ming did not lie.

“I don’t believe it!” However, Wang Xiaoyan did not believe it.

“Then, how can you believe in me?” smiled Yang Ming. “I didn’t lie to you this time. I am telling the truth.”

“Then give me the evidence,” said Wang Xiaoyan.

“Evidence,” Yang Ming pretended to fall into deep thought. Wang Xiaoyan thought that Yang Ming couldn’t find an explanation, so she was secretly happy. However, she saw Yang Ming take out something from his pocket and threw it to her. “Is this considered evidence?”

“Ah!” Wang Xiaoyan picked up the item that Yang Ming threw at her, and suddenly she was stunned! This was a lipstick-shaped pistol that looked exactly the same as her pistol.

“You... how do you have it too?” asked Wang Xiaoyan in amazement.

“You gave it to me.” Yang Ming smiled.

“I gave it to you...” Wang Xiaoyan was examining the lipstick gun that Yang Ming gave her. Suddenly, she said, “This is my gun! Why is it in your hands?”

This lipstick pistol was with Wang Xiaoyan for a long time. She naturally recognized some marks on it. After Liu Lei took it from her in Macau last time, Wang Xiaoyan could only order the same gun after she returned to Song Jiang. However, Wang Xiaoyan instantly identified her own gun this time.

“Alright, don’t be surprised. I saved you in Macau. You don’t lose anything by devoting your life to me. If it weren’t for me, you would now be dead!” said Yang Ming plainly.

“Macau? You?” Wang Xiaoyan’s expression instantly froze, and she looked at Yang Ming incredulously. She recalled the incidents in Macau and suddenly fell into deep thought. The person I met in Macau... Wait, no wonder I felt Yang Ming’s voice was familiar when I talked to him yesterday. His body shape is also familiar... so ... When Wang Xiaoyan thought of it, she suddenly said, “Are you Liu Lei?”

“Little Yanyan, you finally recognized me. It was really worth saving you!” Yang Ming smiled and admitted it.

“Yang Ming!” Wang Xiaoyan was so angry that she jumped up from her seat and pinched Yang Ming’s neck. “You, bad guy! You dare to lie to me? Knowing that I am not as good as you, you still fight with me? You think I, Wang Xiaoyan, is a fool and I am so easy to be bullied?”

“Don’t mess around. I am still driving...” Yang Ming pushed away Wang Xiaoyan, who was pinching him. He smiled and said, “I didn’t lie to you. This is my secret. If I didn’t have sex with you, do you think I would tell you?”

“You are really pissing me off!” Wang Xiaoyan was very angry and unhappy. “So you know my identity. Why did you still ask me? Are you doing it deliberately?”

“I wanted to see if you have any love for me. Even sex without love is fine.” Yang Ming began to bull*shit.

“Love your head.” Wang Xiaoyan was angered. “Are you really Liu Lei? But he does not look the same as you, right?”

“Have you ever heard of a disguise?” said Yang Ming. “I was there for a mission, too, so I could not reveal my identity.”

Wang Xiaoyan nodded. People like them needed some disguises. However, she had to admit that Yang Ming’s disguise technique was quite successful. She never doubted the authenticity of his identity.

“So... you are also an assassin?” Wang Xiaoyan did not avoid anything. They knew what they did in Macau, so there was no need to hide anything.

However, Wang Xiaoyan suddenly felt that Yang Ming was not as odious as before. After all, the character of the assassin was changeable. The satyr Yang Ming who she saw earlier, might not be his true character.

“Me? I could be; I could not be too.” Yang Ming neither admitted it nor denied it. However, Wang Xiaoyan could not find any flaws in this ambiguous statement.

Because Yang Ming also said in Macau at the time that he did not belong to any organization, he was the type of lone hero.

“Which means you haven’t joined any organization yet?” Wang Xiaoyan saw Yang Ming’s proficient skills, and she suddenly had the thought of recruiting him. If Yang Ming were on her side to perform tasks with her, the success rate would be very high!

Wang Xiaoyan had witnessed Yang Ming’s skills, but she was probably the best in her own organization.

“You asked me so many questions. It is time for me to ask, right?” Yang Ming did not answer Wang Xiaoyan’s question this time, and he asked instead, “This is fair, right?”

“You even f*cked me. Can’t you tolerate me?” After Wang Xiaoyan knew Yang Ming’s “real” identity, she felt more at ease. Yang Ming was actually an assassin like her!

That way, even if I become his lover, it is not bad. Maybe my own assassin organization will grow bigger under both of our efforts. It might even become the top rank assassin organization in the world. At that time, perhaps father will change his mind, right?

In the beginning, the reason Wang Xiaoyan founded this assassin organization was to let it grow stronger and become the world’s number one! She wanted to show her father! In this way, her father would not ask her to marry someone she did not know.

However, as time went by, Wang Xiaoyan discovered how hard it was to develop an assassin group. Although she had worked hard, she was still nothing to those second-rate assassin organizations in the world.

There was no reason for it. The overall strength was there, and she was considered the most powerful in the entire organization. However, she couldn’t even make an attack on Yang Ming. Never mind being the first in the world. Being in the top hundred was enough.

However, the emergence of Yang Ming had given hope to Wang Xiaoyan. Of course, this was not because she had developed a feeling for Yang Ming after he had f*cked her, but it was due to Wang Xiaoyan’s rebellious temper. She did not want others to control her own destiny.

Although Wang Xiaoyan did not think that she liked Yang Ming, and she even felt that Yang Ming was a bit abhorrent, he was better than her fiancé who she’d never met before. At least, she knew Yang Ming, and it was not arranged by others for her. Even if they had a sexual relationship because she admitted her loss in a fight, she was willing to do so, and it had nothing to do with others.

Therefore, Wang Xiaoyan felt that being together with Yang Ming was better than the disciple of the King of Assassins. Of course, this was under the condition that Yang Ming would be able to make her assassin organization grow.

The assassins all worshipped the strong, and Wang Xiaoyan was no exception. Although Yang Ming was quite “lustful,” Wang Xiaoyan had to admit that he was powerful.

Wang Xiaoyan weighed the pros and cons and decided to make a gamble. She wanted to determine her own life, not to have someone else arrange it for her! As for the relationship with Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan also thought about it. It was just being a lover. Anyway, if Yang Ming really decided to help her, then he and she would become partners. It was reasonable to do missions together, and stay together, so it didn’t matter without the lover relationship.

“I f*cked you? It was you who f*cked me, right?” said Yang Ming bitterly. “Wait until I really f*ck you, then I can talk to you again?”

“Why are you so playful?” Wang Xiaoyan raised her eyebrows which made her look really good. “Yang Ming, do you have any intention to join any assassin organization?”

“Me? Join the assassin organization?” Yang Ming thought about it secretly. He probably understood Wang Xiaoyan’s meaning. Maybe this chick has the mind of cherishing the talents. She wants me to join her organization?

Ha, isn’t this what I wanted to do? Yang Ming was worried that he could not find a way, but Little Girl Wang offered him a way. How could he not grab the opportunity?

However, no excitement showed on his face. He asked plainly, “Assassin organization? You know, I always wanted to be free and alone, and I am not very interested in assassinating. I just occasionally do it. See, if I liked to kill, I would have killed you yesterday!”

“Cheh!” Wang Xiaoyan suddenly felt a little disdain after listening to it. Only occasionally do it? How many people have never killed anyone in a lifetime? You are so good. Occasionally do it? Why does it sound as easy as drinking water? She felt even more disdain for what he said later. “You didn’t kill me because you wanted to f*ck me, right?”

“Ugh... you see. I am a man who has a tenderness toward women. Of course, it also includes the reason you mentioned...” said Yang Ming, a little embarrassed.

“Yang Ming, you tell me first. Where did you learn Kung Fu?” asked Wang Xiaoyan suddenly.

Chapter 955: Whatever It Is, I Will Comply with You

“Kung Fu?” Yang Ming would naturally not admit the origin of Kung Fu on his body. “I’m self-taught.”

“Self-taught? How is it possible?” Wang Xiaoyan did not believe it apparently. “How can you be so good if you are self-taught?”

“What you said is not right. Back then, Zhang Wuji [2] was also self-taught. Why can’t I be self-taught?” Yang Ming said logically.

"..." Wang Xiaoyan thought, *Can that be the same? Do you think this is a martial arts novel?* However, she also understood that some of the teachings handed down from their masters were secrets, and it was impossible to tell these to people casually. Just like her own origins, she would not easily show it to people.

"But telling you is not a problem. I accidentally saved an old man who is a peerless master. He thanked me and taught me Kung Fu." Yang Ming noticed that Wang Xiaoyan did not believe him, so he continued to say dubiously, "You also saw it. Before, when I was with Zhao Ying, we met two punks. At that time, my Kung Fu was still terrible. Even if I won, I got hurt."

Yang Ming did not lie to Wang Xiaoyan. He did inadvertently save Fang Tian, which led to this coincidence.

Wang Xiaoyan was not very convinced of Yang Ming's words, but there was no other way. However, when he explained this, it was easier for people to believe. Wang Xiaoyan also suspected why Yang Ming was injured when he was dealing with two punks. At this moment, listening to Yang Ming's explanation, it was easier to believe.

"I'll believe you for the time being," said Wang Xiaoyan.

"Isn't it time to talk about you?" Yang Ming replaced the high beam with a low beam because the car had entered the city.

"Me? Well, I admit it. I am a member of the Black Widow Assassin Group, but how do you know that this organization exists?" Wang Xiaoyan was not afraid of what Yang Ming knew at the moment, because Yang Ming already knew enough.

Last time in Macau, they cooperated together, so Yang Ming was very clear of her identity.

After listening to Wang Xiaoyan's forthright words, Yang Ming was surprised, "Are you really a member of the Black Widow group?"

"The Black Widow Assassin Group is not famous. Do I have to pretend?" Wang Xiaoyan said bitterly. From the time she left home, she was full of confidence that she could turn her assassin group into the world's strongest – at least, one of the best organizations. However, now, Black Widow was still unknown. The last time was the first time that Wang Xiaoyan went to Macau to carry out a big mission abroad. She thought it was an opportunity for the development of the organization, but she did not expect to be involved in a conspiracy.

If it weren't for Yang Ming's rescue, Wang Xiaoyan believed that it would have been difficult for her alone to get out of it, and she would be stuck there. Therefore, when she learned that "Liu Lei" was Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan was not very repulsed about having s*x with Yang Ming. No matter what, he did save her.

"What's your position in the Black Widow Assassin Group?" Yang Ming asked with a frown.

"I founded the Black Widow Assassin Group." Wang Xiaoyan shook her head and said with some emotion, "However, the overall strength is too weak. It is not worth mentioning."

"You created it?" Yang Ming was shocked. He parked the car on the side of the road, turned his head and stared at Wang Xiaoyan. "You mean, you're the top person in the Black Widow Assassin Group?"

"Why? Is there something wrong?" Seeing that Yang Ming's reaction was so intense, Wang Xiaoyan was somewhat inexplicable.

"You sent someone to trouble me?" Yang Ming stared into Wang Xiaoyan's eyes and asked.

"I sent someone to trouble you? Isn't that the same as asking me to die?" Wang Xiaoyan said with some self-deprecation.

"Recently no one did, but previously there was..." Yang Ming did not expect Wang Xiaoyan to be the top person in charge of the Black Widow Assassin Group. It saved him a lot of trouble, and he could get the answer he wanted from her.

"Previously..." Wang Xiaoyan fell into deep thought and suddenly thought of something. So she said, "I remember it! I didn't send people to trouble you. However, once, they went abroad to carry out a mission. At the airport, you reported that they had a knife in the bag. The people below hated it and wanted to retaliate."

"Ah?" This time it was Yang Ming's turn to be shocked. *It was that simple? D*mn!! It was the situation at the airport again. How much trouble did that small thing bring me?*

It seemed that he was young and frivolous then, and he did not consider the consequences. Not only did he attract the assassins, but also attracted the people of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau! It was all because he had nothing to do and used his special abilities.

"It is because of this?" Yang Ming was in disbelief.

"En, just because of this. Later, when I knew about it, I told them not to look for you because of your relationship with Zhao Ying." Wang Xiaoyan explained.

Yang Ming didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He thought that it was a powerful force that was against him, but he did not expect it to be because of a small misunderstanding.

"Well, I told you my things..." Wang Xiaoyan gritted her teeth and said, "I have a request. As long as you promise me, I will be your lover in the future, and you can do anything to me..."

I can do anything? Yang Ming suddenly felt a bit capricious. Since Lan Ling was gone, Yang Ming had not played any moves for a long time. Lin Zhiyun was conservative; Chen Mengyan was shy, and Xiao Qing was mature, yet very traditional. Sun Jie? She was a little fox. However, the chick was too difficult to conquer. Never mind teaching; her heart was not with him yet. As for Huang Lele, although she was also very bold, she was innocently dim-witted. Yang Ming also couldn't make her too lascivious. However, Wang Xiaoyan was a formidable chick who could be groomed.

Therefore, when Wang Xiaoyan proposed this tempting request, Yang Ming was moved. He was really moved. However, Yang Ming was not crazy enough to agree to the proposal directly.

This chick is not a fool. What are her preconditions? Yang Ming decided to listen to her condition first and said, "What request? Let me hear it. But, do you really mean anything?"

“As long as you promised me, then I will comply with you!” Wang Xiaoyan blushed as she gritted her teeth and said, “I want you to join my assassin group and be my partner!”

“Join your assassin group?” Yang Ming didn’t expect Wang Xiaoyan’s request to be this! Before this, Yang Ming wanted to join the organization to figure out why someone would target him.

Because Yang Ming suspected that someone was against him by hiring the Black Widow Assassin Group, he wanted to find the man behind the scenes, but he didn’t expect things to be complicated by him. Black Widow found him and caused trouble to him only because of his little unintentional friction.

Knowing the cause of the incident, Yang Ming did not need to join the Black Widow Assassin Group anymore. However, at this moment, Wang Xiaoyan’s proposal was indeed tempting. The two were like-minded. There should be more common topics.

Yang Ming sometimes felt that he was very lonely. His identity as an assassin couldn’t be shared with anyone, except for Fang Tian. Su Ya only knew some of it, and she didn’t know everything about it.

Yang Ming was very uncomfortable because he couldn’t share this secret with his own women. However, the appearance of Wang Xiaoyan just solved the trouble. Some things that couldn’t be shared with Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun could be shared with Wang Xiaoyan.

It just so happened that he lacked experience, and it was good to join the Black Widow Assassin Group to practice. Yang Ming hesitated for a moment, and then he made a decision. “It is okay to join your organization, but I have principles. Although I have assassinated many people, these people basically deserved to die. So when I take on a mission, I have the right to choose whether to go or not.”

“Okay, deal!” Wang Xiaoyan heard and agreed to it without thinking. Then she smiled and reached out to Yang Ming. “Welcome!”

Yang Ming reached out and shook hands with Wang Xiaoyan in astonishment. As he clutched her soft, boneless hands, his heart itched. However, Yang Ming at the moment did not understand Wang Xiaoyan’s straightforwardness. “So it’s a deal? You don’t need to think about what I proposed?”

“Your principles are similar to mine, so I don’t have to think about it.” Wang Xiaoyan smiled. “Moreover, we are partners now. Can I force you to do missions that you are not willing to do?”

“Really?” Yang Ming laughed after listening. “Maybe with these few contacts, you can probably know my character. I will never be lenient towards the wicked, but I will not do anything to the innocent.”

Wang Xiaoyan nodded and remembered Yang Ming’s actions in Macau, which was on par with what he just said. Just now, when Yang Ming fought with her, where was the cold-blooded guy from Macau?

Wang Xiaoyan knew that she couldn’t remain indifferent and assume other work calmly after using guns to assassinate people. Yang Ming was the same. However, he treated her a little differently. Yang Ming, who had been irritated several times, did not do anything to her except to have s*x with her. Moreover, although it was said that Yang Ming initiated the s*x, it was better to say that they both wanted it.

“I wish we have a happy cooperation.” Wang Xiaoyan said with a smile. The previous hazy mood was swept away, and the hatred toward Yang Ming became invisible. Wang Xiaoyan suddenly had a lot of

hope for her future. If Yang Ming could help her make the Black Widow Assassin Group bigger and stronger. It was not a bad thing.

“First, let’s practice on the bed. Partners need a good understanding of each other. I think the bed is a good place to cultivate our tacit understanding.” Yang Ming said with a smile.

“You, why are you so annoying!?” Wang Xiaoyan’s face was flushed, but it was undeniable that this was the best way to improve the relationship between them.

“Hungry? Should we find a place to eat something?” After tossing around all night, it was time to eat breakfast.

Chapter 956: Eat a Bowl of Noodles

“I felt hungry just as you said it.” Wang Xiaoyan nodded.

“I will bring you over for a delicious meal.” Yang Ming smiled and said mysteriously.

“What are we eating?” asked Wang Xiaoyan. “Don’t tell me it is something stupid like stinky tofu? If so, I will kill you.”

“Of course not.” Yang Ming was astounded. “I don’t eat that stuff. I will bring you to Anhui Beef Pan Mee [1].”

“Ah !” Wang Xiaoyan immediately said after listening, “Is it the one you and Sister Zhao Ying have been to?”

“How do you know?” Yang Ming was baffled.

“Sister Zhao Ying mentioned it to me before. She said that the noodles there are delicious. I wanted to go eat, but was delayed because I did not have the chance,” said Wang Xiaoyan.

Yang Ming nodded after listening. “The noodles of this restaurant are indeed authentic. I have never eaten it since that time.”

“Okay, let’s go.” Wang Xiaoyan touched her little belly and said, “I’m starving.”

The two had revealed their identity to each other. There were far fewer barriers now that they had become partners. Wang Xiaoyan was too lazy to trouble Yang Ming. Inadvertently, she had restored her cute and overbearing side.

However, Wang Xiaoyan didn’t think that she would fall in love with Yang Ming. Being a mistress didn’t require love. Yang Ming needed her as a mistress, while she needed Yang Ming to help her revitalize the assassin group.

The deal seemed fair. At least, there was no loss. As for what to do in the future, Wang Xiaoyan could only take it one step at a time.

Yang Ming hadn't been to the snack street behind the school for a long time. He couldn't help but think of the memories of high school at this place. Li Dagang had mingled in society quite well. He said that he had learned almost everything and was waiting for Hou Zhenhan's company to get started so he could come over.

Xu Peng was just in a miserable state. Yang Ming offered him a good deal last time. Yang Ming didn't know what was in Xu Peng's mind as Xu Peng hadn't contacted him yet. Yang Ming decided to go to him after breakfast to have a look.

"Cheng's Anhui Beef Pan Mee?" Wang Xiaoyan pointed to the food stall signboard on the roadside and asked, "Is it here?"

"En, it is this place." Yang Ming nodded. He stopped the car and got off with Wang Xiaoyan.

"Welcome! Are both of you having noodles?" As they just entered the store, they heard the boss' greetings. During summer, the food stalls were opened outside; during winter, they would naturally move into the store.

"Boss, two bowls of beef noodles with eggs." Yang Ming informed the owner habitually.

"Alright!" the boss nodded. "However, why don't you both have a big bowl together? Our small bowl is considered a big portion. I am afraid that this girl can't finish it."

Yang Ming broke into a cold sweat. *How come this boss recommends a big bowl every time? It was also the same as before when I came with Zhao Ying.*

Wang Xiaoyan suddenly blushed, but she had a small appetite. She couldn't eat much, especially for breakfast. She thought about it and said, "Give us a big bowl then."

Wang Xiaoyan didn't think so much about it. In her opinion, Yang Ming kissed and hugged her yesterday too. There was nothing wrong with eating a bowl of noodles.

"Then, a big bowl it is!" The boss smiled and went to prepare.

After the ordering the noodles, the two began to look for a seat. When they turned back, they saw an acquaintance. An acquaintance that both of them knew.

That person also looked at them at the same time. The three pairs of eyes met each other, and they all felt a little surprised.

"Sister Zhao Ying!" Wang Xiaoyan called out first.

"Yanyan, Yang Ming, how come you are here?" Zhao Ying was also very confused.

At this time, the person next to Zhao Ying felt uncomfortable! He didn't expect to meet Yang Ming, but he couldn't walk away at the moment. He could only lower his face at best so that Yang Ming didn't find out about him.

"I'm neighbors with Wang Xiaoyan. We have quite a good relationship, so I asked her to eat noodles." Yang Ming blinked at Wang Xiaoyan and motioned her not to talk nonsense, then said to Zhao Ying.

“You two are neighbors? That is a coincidence!” Zhao Ying did not think much of it and said, “That is great. Let’s eat together.”

It was breakfast time now, and there were no other vacancies here. Yang Ming had this intention after meeting up with Zhao Ying.

“Sister Ying, why are you here?” Yang Ming was baffled.

“I had to go to school very early in the past few days. When I passed by here one day, I ate some noodles. I found it was not bad, then I ate here every day since.” Zhao Ying said with a smile. “Yang Ming, this place you recommended is really not bad.”

Wang Xiaoyan sat next to Zhao Ying, and Yang Ming sat next to the person opposite Zhao Ying. Yang Ming thought it was an unfamiliar person. However, after taking a closer look, Yang Ming recognized who the guy was.

“Hey? Isn’t this Teacher Jin Gang?” Yang Ming patted Jin Gang’s shoulder vigorously. Jin Gang was eating with his head down. With Yang Ming’s pat, his shoulder hurt. The chopsticks on his hands almost dropped.

Since Yang Ming recognized him, Jin Gang couldn’t pretend anymore. He looked up awkwardly. “Isn’t this student Yang Ming? It’s a coincidence...”

“Coincidence your sh*t!” Yang Ming changed his face and said, “Are you troubling Sister Ying again?”

“I... I met her by chance...” said Jin Gang with a sad face.

“Coincidence?” Yang Ming apparently did not believe.

“It’s really a coincidence...” Jin Gang explained quickly, “I came here to eat noodles this morning, and I saw Zhao Ying sitting here... I admit that I’m still trying to get close, so I just sat over. However, it was really a coincidence...”

“Yang Ming, don’t trouble him. He is telling the truth.” After all, he was still her previous colleague. Zhao Ying had already stopped talking bad about Jin Gang.

After Yang Ming listened, he nodded and said to Jin Gang, “Okay, hurry up and leave after eating. You still owe me a bicycle.”

Jin Gang had an urge to cry, *How can he still demand a bike from me?* However, he did not dare to refute. Yang Ming glared at him like a tiger from his back. He quickly brought the noodles to his mouth. By accident, he stuffed a pepper into his mouth. The spiciness made him cough terribly, and tears started coming out as well.

Jin Gang wiped his tears. He didn’t bother to continue eating and fled in defeat.

Wang Xiaoyan observed inexplicably, “Yang Ming, how did the man offend you?”

“This guy is the physical education teacher at my high school. He is Sister Ying’s suitor. He was displeased when he saw Sister Ying giving me one-on-one tutoring. Therefore, he found two gangsters

to set me up and smash my bike.” Yang Ming was angry as he thought about it. *Mothe*f*cker, that was my poorest day, yet you ruined my bicycle.*

Wang Xiaoyan secretly smacked her lips as she heard it. *This person provoked Yang Ming, and yet he could still sit here to eat noodles? What a miracle.* Wang Xiaoyan naturally didn’t know that Yang Ming had nothing to do with assassins when he was in high school.

“My relationship with Yanyan is very good. I also wanted to find an opportunity to introduce you both to each other. I didn’t expect you to be familiar with each other one step ahead of me,” said Zhao Ying.

Yang Ming was a bit embarrassed, and he understood Zhao Ying’s mind. It was because of an accident. Chen Mengyan’s resistance to Zhao Ying was considerable. Although Yang Ming and Zhao Ying’s relationship was a bit ambiguous, going one step further would be extremely difficult. For Yang Ming, he already had Zhao Ying’s best friend on the bed. No matter what, this matter was a bit unreasonable.

As they chatted around, the boss put a large bowl of noodles in the middle of Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan and said, “Big bowl with egg for two servings!”

“ Ah !?” Yang Ming was embarrassed instantaneously. *How did I forget this? I f*cked up. I didn’t want to talk to Zhao Ying about my relationship with Wang Xiaoyan. However at this moment, even if I didn’t say anything, Zhao Ying for sure will notice something.*

Sure enough, Zhao Ying was dumbfounded. She looked at the big bowl of noodles between Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan in a blank. Her face showed an inexplicable and somewhat sad look.

“You both...” Zhao Ying glanced at Yang Ming and looked at Wang Xiaoyan again, asking faintly.

Zhao Ying’s heart was full of grievances at this time. *The beauties at Yang Ming’s side increases one by one, but my relationship with him is still stagnant. Although the two of us are closer to each other because of the fake couple incident, we haven’t seen each other for a long time.*

Yang Ming smiled bitterly. As he was just about to explain, he felt Wang Xiaoyan kick him under the table, so he quickly stopped.

“We? What about us? What happened to us?” Wang Xiaoyan picked up a pair of chopsticks and stirred the noodles in the bowl naturally for the heat to dissipate, then she asked.

“Aren’t you both having a bowl of noodles?” Zhao Ying hesitated and finally asked. Otherwise, she would never feel comfortable in her heart. Regardless of the relationship between Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan, Zhao Ying had to figure it out so that she could feel at ease in her heart.

“ Oh , you are talking about this?” Wang Xiaoyan showed an expression of indifference. “I can’t finish a small bowl; Yang Ming doesn’t have enough if he has the small bowl. So, we ordered a big bowl. I will grab a few bites and let him eat later.”

“ Ah ?” Zhao Ying did not expect Wang Xiaoyan would explain in such a way, but this explanation sounded acceptable. *However, doesn’t Yang Ming detest what she left over?*

“Sister Ying, in fact, Wang Xiaoyan is such a character. She is forthright, and I am used to it.” How could Yang Ming not know Wang Xiaoyan was helping him to cover up? So, he pretended to be helpless. “I am already used to it.”

Just after Yang Ming finished his words, Yang Ming felt that his foot was being stepped on again. It must be the little chick, Wang.

Zhao Ying heard Yang Ming's words and nodded in relief. *Indeed, when I lived with Wang Xiaoyan at that time, this girl is forthright. Or else, she could not just wear a small vest and run out to open the door for Yang Ming and me.*

Wang Xiaoyan ate a few mouthfuls of noodles and then pushed the bowl to Yang Ming. "You eat. I'm full. It's indeed delicious, but it's too spicy. I can't take it anymore."

As she said this, she opened her mouth and fanned it with her small hand.

Yang Ming would naturally not detest her. He took the bowl and began to eat. The beef noodles that were supposed to be delicious was somewhat tasteless instead. Yang Ming felt guilty toward Zhao Ying. He always felt a little sorry for her. His mood had become somewhat low-spirited.

Chapter 957: A Sad Figure

Although Zhao Ying believed in Wang Xiaoyan's explanation, she still felt a little uncomfortable. She had not eaten a bowl of noodles with Yang Ming. Zhao Ying did not know what to say if she kept staying here. Therefore, she made an excuse and stood up. "I have to go to school. You guys can continue. I am in a hurry..."

"Why don't you let me drive you in a while?" asked Yang Ming quickly.

"It's fine. I am taking the subway. I have a season ticket." Zhao Ying shook her head, and she made her expression look normal. "I am leaving then. You two can enjoy the food."

"Goodbye, Sister Ying..." Wang Xiaoyan waved her hand at Zhao Ying and spoke.

Zhao Ying nodded and left the noodle restaurant.

"Ai!" Wang Xiaoyan sighed. She picked up the chopsticks from the table and reached over to Yang Ming's bowl. "Let me take some bites... *Aiya*, how can you eat so fast? How are there so few noodles left?"

Yang Ming pushed the bowl to the middle and said, "Thank you for just now."

"Thank me for what?" Wang Xiaoyan shook her head. "Sister Ying likes you. I don't know what is so good about you. Sister Ying only likes you! And you are pursuing others so hard. Why don't you pursue Sister Ying instead?"

"Who did I pursue hard..." Yang Ming sweated. He always played hard-to-get.

"For example, me," said Wang Xiaoyan naturally, without the slightest embarrassment.

“You?” Yang Ming suddenly remembered what Wang Xiaoyan said yesterday, and suddenly was dumbfounded. “In fact, it is really a misunderstanding!”

“Misunderstanding? You won’t admit it?” Wang Xiaoyan was a bit disdainful. “But whatever. It does not matter if you don’t admit it.”

She didn’t care; Yang Ming cared. Yang Ming did not want to be misunderstood by Little Girl Wang. “In fact, this is the matter. Didn’t you just chase away Li Yixun that day?”

“How did you know?” Wang Xiaoyan thought for a moment, and she was astounded. She did not know how Yang Ming knew about it.

“Those flowers were actually given to you by Li Yixun. He couldn’t give it to you, so he asked me to deliver it to you for him and repeat those words...” smiled Yang Ming bitterly.

“Really?” Wang Xiaoyan was suspicious. “Yang Ming, I have promised to be your lover. It is meaningless to lie to me. I won’t fall in love with you anyway.”

Won’t fall in love? Hehe. Yang Ming sneered in his heart. *When you discover that you are infatuated with me, then you can’t say that anymore.* However, Yang Ming obviously would not say much now.

“You are right. So do you think I still have to lie to you?” Yang Ming shrugged.

“After that, you sent flowers to me every day, Are you sending them for Li Yixun as well?” Wang Xiaoyan sneered. “Your name was written on the flowers!”

“Send you flowers every day? And my name was written on it?” Is that real? Yang Ming’s eyes widened, and he looked at Wang Xiaoyan incredulously. “Really? Did you make a mistake?”

“In your words, are you saying that it is necessary for me to lie to you?” Wang Xiaoyan returned the same sentence to Yang Ming.

Wait ... Yang Ming suddenly thought of something! *What kind of motherf*cking flower shop is that? That good thing must be done by them! Could it be that they sent the wrong flowers when Li Yixun and I ordered the flowers together?*

As he thought of this, Yang Ming quickly told his guess to Wang Xiaoyan. After Wang Xiaoyan listened to Yang Ming’s explanation, she felt like he was telling the truth. She was confused as well. “So... you never pursued me?”

“Of course not... I just came back from Macau, and I had a lot of things to deal with. How can I have the time to pursue you?!” said Yang Ming helplessly.

“D*mn!” After Wang Xiaoyan listened to Yang Ming’s words, she was dumbstruck. After messing around for a long time, it turned out to be a misunderstanding! She thought that Yang Ming was pursuing her. When she thought about what she said before, she felt her face blushing. *It is really shameful!*

However, on the contrary, Wang Xiaoyan also gained benefits from Yang Ming joining. She was full of confidence in her life. She felt that she could control her own life.

“Forget it. Just take it that you were lucky,” said Wang Xiaoyan with a red face when she thought about what happened to herself and Yang Ming in the car yesterday.

” *Hehe*

, but I found out that I really like you a bit now,” said Yang Ming.

Wang Xiaoyan glared at Yang Ming instead. “I really do not understand you. If I did not experience it personally, I would not have associated you with the person I met in Macau.”

“It is necessary to have some variety in our lives. Aren’t you the same too?” Yang Ming smiled. “If I did not meet you in Macau, I would have thought you were a delinquent girl!”

“Who is a delinquent girl??” Wang Xiaoyan was enraged after listening to Yang Ming’s words.

“If you are not a delinquent girl, then why do you have a butterfly tattoo on your butt?” asked Yang Ming.

“That is... that is...” This was the secret of the family. Wang Xiaoyan naturally refused to tell Yang Ming.

“My family gave me a tattoo when I was young. It has nothing to do with me... Besides, how did you see it? It was so dark in the car yesterday...”

“I have seen it before.” Yang Ming thought, *Wang Xiaoyan’s family is also abnormal. They even gave their children a tattoo.*

“You peeked at me?” Wang Xiaoyan frowned.

“Peek your *ss. Once I went to Zhao Ying’s house, and you didn’t wear pants, so I saw it,” said Yang Ming.

“Is it?” Wang Xiaoyan could not remember clearly. She was always forthright. Therefore, she always ran around in the house naked after her shower, but that was because Zhao Ying was her only housemate; no man had appeared before. How did she know Yang Ming would appear abruptly?

Wang Xiaoyan had no memory of that incident. Anyway, her image was not good for the few times Yang Ming came.

.....

Zhao Ying went out of the door of the noodle restaurant, but she could not stop thinking about Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan. Even if Wang Xiaoyan explained it, Zhao Ying felt uneasy.

Zhao Ying hesitated, and she turned and walked to the window of the noodle restaurant. She hid by the side, looking at the scene inside the noodle restaurant. When she saw Wang Xiaoyan eating Yang Ming’s noodles with her chopsticks after she left, and that they had fun talking to each other, Zhao Ying’s heart broke instantly. Her tears streamed down...

She could not take it anymore. She turned and walked away from there, leaving only a string of crystal tears...

She did not doubt anymore. The relationship between Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming was not as simple as they said. Zhao Ying was not a fool. She also knew the character of Wang Xiaoyan. Although this girl was forthright, she was a neat freak. This could be seen from her daily bathing routine.

Wang Xiaoyan would definitely not eat anything that others had eaten! If Yang Ming did not care and ate the noodles she left, it was understandable. For Wang Xiaoyan to continue to eat Yang Ming's remaining noodles, this was a problem!

Zhao Ying had some resentment for her own mistakes. *Why can't Yang Ming and I get closer? Is it because I am not proactive enough?*

However, how do you take the initiative? I've looked for him to be a fake boyfriend, and occasionally, there will be some small shackles between the two. Isn't that enough? Do you have to chase him every day without knowing shame?

For a time, Zhao Ying was somewhat confused. Her own happiness and her own love were screwed up because of her own hesitation in that moonlit summer night.

She thought when her mother came to Song Jiang, she could close their gap by asking him to pretend to be her boyfriend. Indeed, their relationship was closer, but it was far from having an intimate experience.

Zhao Ying dragged her heavy steps and walked toward the school. Her sad figure gradually went away.

.....

Last night, Wei Jin and Sister Gu had sex a few times. Only then was he able to vent his anger. Zou Ruoguang had already left the resort. Unsure where he was going, but Wei Jin did not bother about it. He was here to get revenge for Zou Ruoguang. Not only did he not exact revenge successfully, but he was even lying on the bed, injured from being beaten up.

It was better for Zou Ruoguang to leave so that Wei Jin would not feel awkward when they met!

As for Sister Gu, as Zou Ruoguang had expected, she did not tell Wei Jin that Zou Ruoguang had raped her. Because Sister Gu also knew Wei Jin's temperament, if Wei Jin learned about it, he would certainly not be pampering her as he was now.

Sister Gu was not a fool, and she was not a pure girl. Things like this were nothing for her.

In another room in the Immortal Resort, Wei Dekang's expression was gloomy. The person sitting next to him was the CEO of Immortal Resort, Sui Yuemin.

"Do you know the background of this Yang Ming?" Wei Dekang asked Sui Yuemin.

"I am sending people to check, but I haven't gotten any news yet," said Sui Yuemin carefully. After all, Wei Jin was injured at his Immortal Resort, so he needed to bear some responsibility.

Moreover, the continued renovation and maintenance of Immortal Resort still needed to rely on Wei Dekang's help. He was naturally very respectful at this moment and dared not to have the slightest neglect.

" *Hmph* , dare to beat my son!" Wei Dekang's voice was cold. "Whoever he is, I want him to pay the price!"

"Yeah, President Wei, however, this Yang Ming seems to know Brother Long..." Sui Yuemin had to remind Wei Dekang.

"Brother Long? Which Brother Long?" asked Wei Dekang.

"It's Tian Long from Donghai," explained Sui Yuemin.

"Tian Long? That is Donghai. He has no power in Song Jiang!" said Wei Dekang disapprovingly. In the past few years, he founded his business through some help from the underworld. His status had risen, and he did not put others in his eyes. He thought that he was powerful in Song Jiang.

Sui Yuemin still wanted to say something, but he hesitated and shut his mouth. Since Wei Dekang did not care about Tian Long, why did he need to say more?

Chapter 958: Countless Sins

Wei Dekang had a gloomy face as he waited for the result of the investigation. Sui Yuemin didn't dare to talk as he sat on the side and accompanied Wei Dekang.

Wei Dekang lost two generals in one day, and his son was beaten until his face was bruised. It would be odd if Wei Dekang were not angry. Although Wei Dekang had no evidence that Zhou Xiaoming was also beaten up by Yang Ming, he was probably right.

Wei Dekang's network in Song Jiang was still relatively extensive, and he had many subordinates. Without having to wait long, there should be news of Yang Ming.

Looking at the information in his hands about Yang Ming sent by his subordinates, Wei Dekang suddenly frowned.

There was nothing wrong about Yang Ming. He was a freshman student at Song Jiang Industry University and founded a jewelry company with his classmate. The scale was average, but there were not many assets.

These were nothing to Wei Dekang. What caught his attention most was the background of Yang Ming's family. Yang Ming's father, Yang Dahai, was originally an ordinary worker at the Song Jiang Bus factory. At the beginning of this year, he suddenly emerged as a new force to be reckoned with. He not only acquired the original Song Jiang Bus factory but also cooperated with many large European heavy industry companies to produce spare parts. He also invested in the production line of helicopters and became the chairman of a big company.

In this way, Yang Dahai also became a celebrity of Song Jiang. If he made a move on Yang Ming, there would be some trouble. However, Wei Dekang was not discouraged! Wasn't he also a notable figure in

Song Jiang? Moreover, his relationship and power in Song Jiang were deeply ingrained. He didn't believe that Yang Dahai would have any connections in just two months!

As a matter of fact, he was the vice president of the Song Jiang Chamber of Commerce. If he contacted another company in Song Jiang to crowd out the Ming Yang Heavy Industry, then he would suffer a lot! Therefore, Wei Dekang did not care too much.

Since you touched my son first, then it is no big deal to act on your son! Of course, Wei Dekang would not immediately find someone to beat up Yang Ming, because that was not realistic.

It seemed that there were a lot of thugs under Yang Ming's men. Otherwise, Zhou Xiaoming would not be so severely injured when he was en route. Since he had no advantage in this respect, Wei Dekang intended to use other methods to attack Yang Ming.

At this point, Wei Dekang made a phone call. "Du Laoliu, this is Wei Dekang. I need you to do some things. After half an hour, come to Immortal Resort to find me."

Du Laoliu was a contractor under Wei Dekang. Coming from a laborer background, he impressed Wei Dekang. Because this guy played dirty, he could settle matters. As long as those workers who came to ask for their salary were handed over to Du Laoliu, they absolutely no longer dared to make trouble.

Du Laoliu dared to do anything. It was a small matter to beat the workers. The most ruthless time was a few days ago when a worker who asked for his wages was pushed down from the scaffolding. Both his hands and feet were broken. He was still lying in the hospital.

At that time, the family members of that person came to cause trouble. They were preparing to sue Du Laoliu. As a result, Du Laoliu called a group of people to attack the worker's home directly. With a series of threats and promises, the family received one hundred thousand yuan from Du Laoliu in the end. They swallowed the hatred and dared not make any trouble.

Because Du Laoliu threatened them, *The lives taken by my hands was not only one or two. If you're smug again, I will destroy your entire family! Anyway, killing a few now makes a profit.*

The village folk were timid and afraid. They were scared by Du Laoliu and immediately softened. In fact, a hundred thousand yuan was not enough to cover for medical expenses. They just saw that Du Lao was so wicked. Hence they did not dare to provoke.

After Du Laoliu stirred up something, he never needed Wei Dekang to help wipe his butt. He always solved it himself. Therefore, Wei Dekang appreciated him very much.

Half an hour later, Du Laoliu arrived at Immortal Resort. Du Laoliu was Wei Dekang's most trusted person beside Zhou Xiaoming and Madman Ma. It could be said that he trusted Du Laoliu more than Zhou Xiaoming and Madman Ma.

Otherwise, he wouldn't put Du Laoliu in the position of the construction manager – the so-called contractor. The profit here was much more than the demolition. It was not a grade at all.

However, Du Laoliu, although greedy, made the accounts very clear. The money that was stolen was clearly written. He never embezzled from the construction materials, only from the workers' wages, so Wei Dekang was also very relieved.

As long as there was no problem in the project and the building would not collapse, Wei Dekang would be satisfied. As for the stolen money, it was his ability. After the accounts were checked, Wei Dekang generally acquiesced that these monies would be transferred into Du Laoliu's pocket.

Du Laoliu was also very grateful to Wei Dekang for this. In the past few years, his assets had exceeded ten million, and he was also a notable face in society.

"My son, Wei Jin, was beaten up." Wei Dekang got straight to the point. He did not have to hide it from Du Laoliu.

"What? Who is so courageous? They dared to beat Young Master Wei. Do they not want to live?" Du Laoliu heard and immediately shouted, "President Wei, you tell me, and I will bring my men to mess with his family!"

"This is his information. You can take a look." Wei Dekang handed the material he had just received to Du Laoliu.

Du Laoliu took the material indifferently. When he first saw it, he wasn't bothered much. However, when he saw the identity of Yang Ming's father, Yang Dahai, his face changed slightly.

Although Du Laoliu was vicious and merciless, he also understood the rules of this society. People like Yang Dahai could not be provoked at all, unlike those peasant workers who were timid and had no background and were easily bullied.

"How is it? Do you dare to make a move on him?" Wei Dekang looked at Du Laoliu's face. How could he not know what Du Laoliu thought? So he asked.

Du Laoliu was hesitant. A hint of ruthlessness suddenly flashed in his eyes as he said decisively, "What is there to be afraid of? If President Wei wants me to make a move on him, I will make a move on him!"

"Very good. It seems that I have not wasted my trust in you." Wei Dekang nodded with satisfaction and smiled, "But I am not asking you to kill, but to let you set fire!"

"Set fire? What do you mean?" Du Laoliu was somewhat inexplicable.

"Yang Ming's, the kid's, company, hmph. You look for a chance, set it on fire, and burn it down." Wei Dekang evilly laughed out loud. "This is a lesson for him. I don't think Yang Dahai will go against me because of this. If he really wants to go against me, then I will settle him."

"You should study this thing in the next few days. After you have done this, you'll have to find a place to hide first. Don't contact the outside world. I will settle the rest for you." Wei Dekang said.

"Okay, President Wei, I got it." Du Laoliu heard that Wei Dekang told him to set a fire, and he didn't care much. He often did this kind of thing, so it was no big deal.

"Then you can go." Wei Dekang waved and said, "Be careful. Don't contact me these next few days. If you are caught on the spot, don't say anything. I will find some ways to protect you. "

"President Wei, you can rest assured!" said Du Laoliu.

.....

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan did not notice Zhao Ying's shadow that was far away from the window. After they finished eating and paid the bill, they left the noodle restaurant and got in the car.

"I have a good middle school buddy who has opened a billiard room nearby. When I was in high school, I often went there. Are you free to accompany me to see him?" Yang Ming said to Wang Xiaoyan next to him when he got in the car.

"Let's go. There is nothing to do anyway." Wang Xiaoyan was also curious about Yang Ming's past. She wanted to know what Yang Ming's life was like.

Wang Xiaoyan's journey as an assassin was logical. It was nothing special because of her family. As for Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan was very confused. *How can a student who grew up in a normal environment become an assassin?*

Xu Peng's billiard room was not far from there. It would take a few minutes to arrive by car. Yang Ming parked the car at the door of the billiard room and entered with Wang Xiaoyan.

At this time, logically, there should be no one in the billiard room, but after entering, they found Xu Peng and his wife sitting on one side. On the other side, a girl dressed in a very rustic style was talking to the two, her eyes filled with tears.

"Sister Xiaoying, you cared for me from an early age. Can you talk to brother-in-law? Ask him to help us find a way..." The girl wiped her tears sorrowfully.

"Xiaoju, it's not that we don't want to help you, but Big Peng and I really can't help you..." Xu Peng's wife advised the girl.

"Sister Xiaoying, you know more than us because you live in the city. I want to go to court and sue them. Can you help me find a way to hire a good lawyer...?" She looked at Xu Peng's wife with full of hope.

"I..." Xu Peng's wife also came to work in Song Jiang from the countryside. She stayed here for only a few years. How would she know any lawyers? Xu Peng was also just a small boss of a billiard room. How could he know those people?

"Xiaoju." Xu Peng said, "You have signed a private agreement with others. If you want to go to court, it will be difficult. Your Sister Xiaoying and I really don't know anyone important. How can we help you?"

Xiaoju heard Xu Peng's words and lowered her head in disappointment. How could she not know about this? But, she felt that Xu Peng and Sister Xiaoying had been in the city for a long time, and their knowledge should be more than hers, so she wanted to give it a try.

"However, your Sister Xiaoying and I have a little money. I will give you twenty thousand to use first. Your brother's injury can't be delayed." Xu Peng spoke as he went to the back room and took out the prepared twenty thousand yuan. He handed it to Xiaoju.

"This... how is this okay...?" Xiaoju did not expect Xu Peng to give twenty thousand yuan at once, but this was help in time of need.

"Xiaoju, you can take it. Your Brother Big Peng and I have a billiard room. We can still make money. Your family has an emergency now, so don't worry about this with me..." said Xiaoying.

Chapter 959: Direct Threat

"But..." Xiaoju still somewhat hesitated. After all, twenty thousand yuan wasn't a small amount. The villagers also probably heard about the income of Sister Xiaoying's billiard room. It was more than three thousand yuan a month. After paying for the expenditures, she would earn twenty thousand yuan a year. This was a year's worth of savings.

"No more buts. Your brother needs money. Whether you want to make it a court case or not, treating the injured is the most important thing," said Xu Peng.

"Xu Peng, what's wrong?" Yang Ming couldn't help but ask.

"Brother Yang? You are here!" Xu Peng was surprised to see Yang Ming. He quickly welcomed him.

"Xiaoying, quickly get a cup of hot water for Brother Yang. The weather is really cold!"

"Don't busy yourself. We just finished eating. It isn't cold." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Xu Peng, do we still need the pleasantries between you and me?"

Xu Peng didn't say anything, but Xu Peng's wife, Xiaoying, was moved in her heart. Yang Ming was very powerful last time. Even the little punks on the street were scared away. He was certainly not simple. So, she hesitated and said to Xu Peng, "Big Peng, do you think Brother Yang can help you out with Xiaoju's matter..."

Xu Peng glanced at Xiaoying and sighed. "Fine. Let's talk about it!" Then he spoke to Yang Ming in a slightly apologetic tone, "Brother Yang, I'm really sorry. You just came, and I have to trouble you..."

"Xu Peng, what are you talking about? We are buddies. How is that trouble? If you have anything to say, just say it." Yang Ming also heard the outline before, but he did not know the specifics.

"Xiaoju, quickly tell Brother Yang the matter!" Xiaoying quickly reminded Xiaoju, "Brother Yang is very powerful!"

"Ah!" Xiaoju did not expect things to turn around. It seems that there is a turning point. *Although I don't know the specific identity of the people in front of me, since Sister Xiaoying says that he can help, I should try quickly.* "This is the case..."

Xiaoju spoke with tears about the matters in her home. Xiaoju's full name was Wang Xiaoju. Her older brother was Wang Dajun. He was working in Song Jiang as a construction worker at a construction company here last year. After a year of work, the boss was still holding his salary, so Wang Dajun went with several workers to collect on their debts.

However, not only did they not get their salary, but they were beaten up by a group of hitmen that the boss hired. Wang Dajun was hot-tempered. He climbed onto the scaffolding and threatened that if no money were given to him today, he would jump from it!

However, the boss did not buy his move. He just called the hitman to push Wang Dajun down. His limbs were completely broken as he fell down. Seeing that the boss was so cruel, those workers who asked for money did not dare to make trouble and dispersed.

Later, the boss found Wang Dajun's home and gave Wang Dajun's family two choices. One was to settle it with one hundred thousand yuan privately; the other was to wait for the entire family to be destroyed.

When Wang Dajun's family saw that the boss was so rampant, they did not dare to confront him openly. They had to choose the private option. They took one hundred thousand yuan and signed a private compensation agreement.

They thought that one hundred thousand yuan was enough for medical treatment, but they didn't anticipate that Wang Dajun had multiple fractures. The cost of surgery was already one hundred thousand yuan, aside from the other hospitalization costs!

Wang Dajun's family had no money, so they were dumbfounded. In desperation, Wang Xiaojun had to find Sister Xiaoying who came from the same village. She heard that Sister Xiaoying had found a boyfriend in the city, so she wanted to ask if they had any solutions.

After listening to Wang Xiaojun's narrative, Yang Ming sighed and turned to Wang Xiaoyan and whispered, "What would you do if you encountered this?"

"I will directly kill him." Wang Xiaoyan glanced at Yang Ming. *Isn't this guy asking the obvious?*

Of course, the two conversed with each other softly. The others simply couldn't hear them.

"Wang Xiaojun, is it?" Yang Ming nodded to Wang Xiaojun and then asked, "You tell me first. What is the purpose of the lawsuit you want to file for that boss?"

"Let him... let him get the punishment he deserved..." Wang Xiaojun said as she lowered her head.

"Is it just punishment?" Yang Ming looked at Wang Xiaojun's somewhat flustered appearance and smiled. "Do you think his compensation of a hundred thousand yuan isn't enough? Or, do you really want him to go to jail?"

Wang Xiaojun hesitated a moment and said, "It is just not enough money... The medical expenses now cost a hundred thousand yuan. My brother hasn't been discharged..."

She then went to the boss and asked him for money for the medical expenses, but the boss said that he would not give a single cent to her. Wang Xiaojun did not want to cause trouble, but her brother was in urgent need of money now. Otherwise, there was a danger of being paralyzed. Only then did she plan to bring it to court.

"What company?" Yang Ming nodded and asked. There were too many incidents of workers with wages in arrears and even where hitmen were hired to attack the workers who asked for their pay. Yang Ming couldn't control it. However, since Wang Xiaojun found him through Xu Peng's relationship, Yang Ming decided to help her.

In the case of the lawsuit, Yang Ming did not want to bother about it. He was not familiar with the procedure. After all, he was not a lawyer. But getting a few million yuan from that company was a piece of cake.

"It is called Dekang Real Estate. My brother is working under the Dekang Construction Engineering Company under Dekang Real Estate." When Wang Xiaoju heard Yang Ming's words, she felt there was a chance.

"What? Dekang Real Estate?" Yang Ming was surprised all of a sudden. *No way? Dekang Real Estate again? This Wei Dekang. I was still thinking to find a reason to deal with you. Now there is a chance.*

Wang Xiaoju saw Yang Ming was stunned. She thought that Yang Ming was familiar with people from Dekang Real Estate. Wang Xiaoju thought, *It seems that I have no hope this time.* However, she heard Yang Ming say, "Dekang Real Estate? Great!"

"Great? What's great about it...?" Wang Xiaoju was inexplicably confused by Yang Ming's words.

Xu Peng and Xiaoying were also baffled.

"I will handle this matter for you!" said Yang Ming. "How much more money do you need?"

When Wang Xiaoju heard Yang Ming, her heart was so excited. *Did it get resolved just like that? I pled to the boss, yet there were no results for a long time. Can this "Brother Yang" really help solve it?*

"The doctor said the recovery needs at least fifty thousand yuan..." said Wang Xiaoju.

"Fifty thousand yuan, is it? Fine." Yang Ming nodded, then he took out his mobile phone and dialed Bao Sanli's phone.

"Brother Yang, good morning. Do you need me for anything?" Bao Sanli's voice was very spirited. It seemed that he had a good rest last night.

"Do you have Wei Dekang's phone number? Look it up for me," said Yang Ming.

"Okay." Bao Sanli took the phone book and flipped through it. He found the phone of Dekang Real Estate's Wei Dekang and read it to Yang Ming, "Brother Yang, his phone number is 139..."

"Okay, I got it." Yang Ming wrote down Wei Dekang's phone number.

"Brother Yang, Wei Dekang, is this old guy not reconciled? Do you need me to bring people..." Bao Sanli also knew what happened yesterday, that Zhang Penbai's people had beaten up Wei Dekang's underling, Zhou Xiaoming.

"You don't have to do that yet. I will call you when I need you," said Yang Ming.

Hanging up Bao Sanli's phone call, Yang Ming called Wei Dekang directly. After the phone rang three times, Wei Dekang picked up. "Hello."

"Is it Wei Dekang? This is Yang Ming," said Yang Ming directly.

"..." Wei Dekang was silent for a while, then he said with an angry voice, "Was it you who hurt my son?"

“Don’t talk about this first. I will give you a chance to repair our relationship now. I heard that one of your guys from the construction company called Zheng something pushed a worker asking for wages from the scaffolding. I know this worker. How about this? You let him have three million yuan, and I will forget about the case,” said Yang Ming.

Before Wei Dekang could talk, Yang Ming said a lot on his side, which made Wei Dekang inexplicable after hearing it. In the end, he finally understood Yang Ming’s intention! *This guy called me to help others ask for compensation?*

“Little b*stard! Who the hell are you?” Wei Dekang was furious. He didn’t expect Yang Ming not to put him in his eyes. How could Wei Dekang not be angry? He almost smashed the phone. “Just you wait. My son’s matter isn’t settled yet!”

“Wei Dekang, the opportunity is equal for everyone. I have given you a chance. If you don’t cherish it yourself, don’t blame me for not reminding you!” Yang Ming was hoping that Wei Dekang didn’t agree. If Wei Dekang readily agreed, how could Yang Ming stir up trouble?

“F*ck off!” Wei Dekang hung up.

Wang Xiaoju also saw that the people on the other side of the phone did not agree, and she said anxiously, “Brother Yang, I do not need so much money. Fifty thousand yuan is enough...”

When Yang Ming said three million before, Wang Xiaoju was shocked. *How many times has this been multiplied!?*

” *Hehe* , don’t worry. Don’t look at this Wei Dekang being savage for now. In a few days, even if he rushed in to send me money, I will not take it!” Yang Ming sneered and said immediately to Wang Xiaoju, “Which hospital is your brother at? I will ask someone to arrange it for you. Before Wei Dekang’s money is in place, we can not delay the treatment. As for the twenty thousand yuan from Xu Peng, there is no need for it.”

“The First People’s Hospital...” When Wang Xiaoju heard Yang Ming’s tone, she knew that Yang Ming was not simple. He dared to talk to the owner of Dekang Real Estate in such a way. How could he be simple?

After Yang Ming heard it, he took out his mobile phone and called Bao Sanli to ask him to arrange it. The First People’s Hospital in the city had a patient named Wang Dajun. Bao Sanli naturally went to handle it immediately.

Not long after, Wang Xiaoju’s family called and told Wang Xiaoju happily that Wang Dajun had been transferred to a premium ward, and better medicine was administered as well.

Wang Xiaoju thanked Yang Ming. Yang Ming laughed and said nothing. He thought about how he could use the current matter to get Wei Dekang’s company.

Chapter 960: Everyone Has Their Own Aspirations

After Xiaojun received the good news that her brother had changed his ward, she rushed to the hospital to take care of him. Only Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan, Xu Peng, and Xiaoying were left there.

“Xu Peng, didn’t you think about what I said before?” Yang Ming referred to the matter of asking Xu Peng to give up his business in the billiard room and joining Yang Ming’s company to have a better career.

“Brother Yang... I’m sorry...” Xu Peng hesitated a moment, then he said, “I think I’m doing good now. It’s a blessing to live peacefully. The former life is cool, but it is too tough, and the risk is too big... And, Xiaoying is pregnant...”

“Do you think Li Dagang is not doing great now?” Yang Ming sighed. He was speechless. “I am not asking you to join the underworld; I am asking you to start a career. Do you want to spend the rest of your life in this billiard room?”

“Li Dagang is really doing good, but I don’t think I am doing bad either. I am earning three thousand yuan a month. It is less than him, but it is enough for my family. I can even save some of it. Besides, I am worse off than some, better off than many.” Xu Peng smiled plainly. “And, after Brother Yang, you, brought your underlings last time, the little punks nearby no longer dare to cause trouble again. They are now paying when they come here. It is already nice for it to be like this.”

“Well, then I will not persuade you anymore.” Yang Ming patted Xu Peng’s shoulder. “When you change your mind, you can always find me. Remember, you are Yang Ming’s brother. If you have difficulty, just talk to me. You do not have to feel embarrassed.”

“I know that Brother Yang treats me well...” Xu Peng smiled honestly.

Since Xu Peng insisted on his own ideas, Yang Ming would not say anything more. After all, everyone has their own aspirations. Yang Ming could not force him. Indeed, Xu Peng’s current income was not bad.

In the beginning, Yang Ming’s father could only earn a thousand yuan a month, and his mother’s income was also a thousand yuan. Their salaries were less than Xu Peng’s income.

“When Li Dagang is free, let’s have a gathering,” said Yang Ming.

“Alright, I am fine with it.” Xu Peng smiled and said, “You and I were not in the same class as Li Dagang in junior high school. Otherwise, we would have already attended the school reunion together. I went to my school reunion a few days ago, and it was boring. There were a bunch of hypocritical people.”

Yang Ming couldn’t help but smile. “Yeah, everyone has grown up. They have their own ideas. After graduating from college, they have to face employment. There is nothing wrong being utilitarian. It is no big deal.”

Xu Peng nodded and said, “You are right. But they are not doing better than me. Some even envy me. There are a few who didn’t attend college. They are working some part-time job outside, and they make a thousand a month. They only earn one thousand eight hundred per month. They even asked me how to open their own shop.”

As they were talking, the door of the billiard room was pushed open. Several students in school uniforms came in. “Brother Xu, are you open for business? Give us a table!”

"Xiaoying, you go serve them." Xu Peng informed his wife. Xiaoying stood up and went to prepare for the students.

Those students were obviously frequent visitors. They were also familiar with Xu Peng's wife. "Sister Xiaoying, give us some drinks and a few bowls of instant noodles. We have not eaten breakfast yet."

"Okay, no problem." Xiaoying handed the cue sticks to them, then she nodded.

Looking at these students, Yang Ming suddenly felt a little emotion when he thought that he used to skip class to play outside just like them in the past. Skipping class was not a good thing, but he was young and arrogant at that time. How would he be persuaded by others?

*I always thought that I could decide my own life, and I was the most bad*ss person in the world. Now it seemed that was somewhat naive and ridiculous.* Yang Ming believed that if he did not have such a miraculous opportunity, his life would not be better than Xu Peng and Li Dagang.

"Song Jiang No. 4 High School students?" Yang Ming sighed and asked Xu Peng.

"*En*, they are students of Song Jiang No. 4 High School, Grade 12. They come here every day, then they go to the internet cafe in the afternoon." Xu Peng nodded. "Sometimes, I want to persuade them to study hard when I look at them. But if they have all gone to study, who will come to my billiard room? Sometimes it is a bit contradictory."

"You really think too much. You can advise them, but they may not listen." Yang Ming smiled and said, "If you don't believe, I will try."

As Yang Ming said this, he stood up and walked over to the students. He asked, "Hey, all of you are students of Song Jiang No. 4 High School, right? It should be class time now. Why are you guys here playing billiards?"

"Class time? Go to class for what?" said a student disdainfully. He did not even look at Yang Ming.

"If you don't study well now, what are you going to do in the future? Join the underworld?" Yang Ming continued.

"*Hey*, why are you such a busybody. Are you done yet?" Another student looked up and raised the cue stick. "Don't spoil our mood. Don't make me hit you with my cue stick!"

However, he was astounded after seeing Yang Ming's appearance. He slowly put down the cue stick. "Brother Yang, why are you here... I didn't know it was you, so I got agitated. I am sorry..."

"*Ah*?" Yang Ming was stunned. "You know me?"

"*Yeah*, you are my previous leader! Brother Yang, I am Little Qiu. Don't you know me?" The student was excited to see Yang Ming. "It is you who brought us here!"

"*Huh*? I brought you here?" Yang Ming was stunned immediately, but he remembered about it a moment later. When he was at Song Jiang No. 4 High School, he was the boss of many delinquent students. He might not know most of them, but all of them knew him instead. At that time, he had nothing to do, so he skipped classes every day. These students often looked up to him. When he was bored, he would bring some people to Xu Peng's billiard room. However, he had forgotten who he

brought along with him. Therefore, when he heard the students talked about this, he flushed instantly. "So that is the case... *hehe* , then you can continue..."

Other students also recognized Yang Ming and said, "Brother Yang, do you want to have a match?"

Yang Ming smiled bitterly and shook his head, and said, "You guys play. I have something to talk to Xu Peng about..."

After being disgraced, Yang Ming's came back, embarrassed. Xu Peng and others could not help but laugh. Wang Xiaoyan even said contemptuously, "So Yang Ming, you were a punk during high school?"

"No, I was not. I was sort of like a leader." Yang Ming smiled and said, "I was really asking for trouble. I did not expect to have caused this!"

"Brother Yang, you and your wife should stay and eat lunch later," said Xu Peng. "I will ask Xiaoying to cook a few dishes."

"My wife?" Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan exclaimed at the same time. They looked at each other and denied, "Who is my wife?"

" *Ugh ...*" Xu Peng saw Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan coming together. He thought that Wang Xiaoyan was Yang Ming's new girlfriend. He had doubts because Yang Ming's previous girlfriend was not bad either. *How come he broke up so quickly and changed to another one?*

However, Xu Peng could not ask because Wang Xiaoyan was there. He could only ask when he was alone with Yang Ming, but he did not expect it to be a misunderstanding.

"Sorry, I thought you are Brother Yang's girlfriend." Xu Peng said to Wang Xiaoyan apologetically.

" *Hah* , your sister-in-law is much more beautiful than her. You have met her, too." Yang Ming pointed at Wang Xiaoyan and smiled.

Wang Xiaoyan glanced at Yang Ming and stepped on Yang Ming's instep. This chick's Kung Fu was not bad, so her strength was very strong and fierce. Even if Yang Ming was prepared for it, he felt pain as well, and he could only smile bitterly.

This time, Xu Peng could not quite understand it. It was weird to say that these two were not lovers. Their movements and tone sounded close, but they did not admit their relationship. Yang Ming even compared Wang Xiaoyan with Chen Mengyan in front of her. He did not know what their relationship was.

"No need to bother. Since Xiaoying is pregnant, it is not good too for her to get in contact with smoke." Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "Why don't I call Li Dagang to see if he has time? Then we'll find a place to eat. If he is not free, let's go there."

"That's fine." Xu Peng nodded, then he got up and said to the few students playing billiards there, "Little Qiu, I will go out with your sister-in-law for a while. Help me to take care of my billiard room."

"Okay, no problem! Don't worry, Brother Xu!" When the student named Little Qiu was entrusted with a heavy responsibility, he was delighted. The young people at this age valued this kind of thing. He felt that he was being trusted, and his value increased.

Xiaoying made a few bowls of instant noodles with the microwave oven, gave them to the students, including Little Qiu, and then said, "Little Qiu, Sister Xiaoying will not charge you."

" Ah , that's great!" said Little Qiu happily.

When Yang Ming called Li Dagang, Li Dagang had just arrived at the company. After Yang Ming told him about the matters which happened here, and Li Dagang immediately said that he would come over.

"This Li Dagang is doing quite well in the company. He can take leave whenever he wants?" Xu Peng was a little surprised.

"Probably, yes." Yang Ming thought, *Of course, his relationship with me is also a factor in it.* But he couldn't say too much.

After ten minutes, Li Dagang came to Xu Peng's billiard room. "Big Peng, Brother Yang, I am here!"

"You even wore a suit to this place? Don't you think it is awkward?" Yang Ming looked at Li Dagang's white-collar outfit, and he joked about it. "This should not be the place where white-collar workers visit, right?"

"You called me at the very last minute. I had already reached the company. I can't go home and change my clothes again, right?" Li Dagang smiled. "Our relationship is strong, so it does not matter."