

# So Pure 1021

## Chapter 1021: A Failure to Lure

It was confirmed that the phone call was from Elder You. Xia Bingbao nodded to the assistant next to him. The assistant immediately connected to the computer network and began to check where the phone call was coming from.

After Xia Bingbao got the approval from the higher-ups, and after the meeting was conducted to look into it, they decided to send him a technical expert, who was this assistant. He could ask other personnel from the local police to cooperate with the capture of Elder You.

"I... I have been a little unwell these days, so there has been no action. Tonight, I will finish the task!" said Chen Afu in fear and trepidation.

Although Chen Afu's tone was somewhat abnormal, Elder You didn't care. He thought that Chen Afu was afraid of him. He sneered aloud, "Well, this is what you said. Tonight, if you still can't get one fresh corpse, I will use you to practice my Sinister Voodoo!"

After that, he hung up the phone.

"Where is the call coming from?" Xia Bingbao asked the assistant.

"I can't find it. The other party is very smart. He didn't use a landline phone or mobile phone, but a Skype-like VoIP phone," said the assistant as he shook his head.

"Can't you find the user's IP address?" Xia Bingbao still wasn't willing to give up.

"I found it, but it is a foreign IP address. He must have used a proxy server. I don't know how many layers of proxy servers he used," said the assistant helplessly.

Xia Bingbao saw that the assistant said this, and although he was unwilling, he couldn't help it. However, if Elder You were caught so easily, then he would not be the sly behind-the-scenes culprit!

It would also be unnecessary to call the Supernatural Investigation Bureau, and the local police could have handled it. Previously, Xia Bingbao investigated the mobile phone number of Elder You stored in Chen Afu's mobile phone and found that it was also transferred to an overseas mobile phone number after several transfers.

"Everything goes according to the plan." Xia Bingbao nodded and commanded.

Once Xia Bingbao gave the order, each department immediately started to work. The police side was lead by Xia Xue, lying low and preparing for the ambush at the pre-set location.

"Ready?" Xia Bingbao sat in the command car at a distance, remotely maneuvering everything outside.

"Ready." There was a reply on the intercom.

“Okay, prepare to move!” Xia Bingbao ordered.

A large truck slowly started and headed to the intended location. The truck driver was disguised by the police and came to the designated place. The truck suddenly turned and directly hit the isolation belt near the intersection.

Because the speed and orientation of the impact were calculated beforehand, the driver didn’t suffer any harm, but the outside of the truck looked very damaged.

The driver punctured the blood bag that had already been prepared and sprayed the blood on his body at the moment of the car crash. He then fell on the steering wheel, motionless as if he were a dead person.

All of this was simulated according to a real situation, and they dared not have the slightest neglect. God knows if Elder You would be aware of it or not, so every step had to be very real.

At this time, Chen Afu appeared and crept to the location of the big truck. He looked at the cab and assessed for a long time. Then he picked up the phone and dialed Elder You’s phone number.

“Hello. Elder You, this is Chen Afu!” said Chen Afu with a low voice.

“It’s you. How is it? Is the mission completed?” Elder You’s voice asked without any emotion.

” *En* , I just did it at the intersection of XXX Road and XXX Avenue!” said Chen Afu quickly.

“Okay, I got it.” Elder You sneered twice. “Consider your life saved, kid!”

Hanging up the phone, Chen Afu breathed a sigh of relief. The task was completed, and he was almost scared to death. Chen Afu turned around and returned to Xia Bingbao’s car in the distance.

“Well, I have completed the task. The thing you promised me before, can you commit to it?” said Chen Afu with a sigh of relief.

“As long as you can cooperate with us to do research, we can spare you, but you will be imprisoned for life,” said Xia Bingbao.

“It doesn’t matter.” Chen Afu didn’t care. “As long as you don’t hand me to that Elder You, you can do whatever. Even if I die, a quick one would be good.”

Xia Bingbao nodded and didn’t pay attention to Chen Afu anymore, but he focused on the scene of the car accident, waiting for the appearance of Elder You.

Time slipped away and in a blink of an eye, half an hour had passed, but no one came. Xia Bingbao was a little anxious and asked Chen Afu, “How long does it take for him to appear after you call each time?”

“I don’t know this. After I finished the matter, I left immediately. I dared not to stay at the scene. If I am discovered by the police, I would be taken away!” said Chen Afu.

Xia Bingbao didn’t say anything after listening. He knew that Chen Afu wouldn’t deceive him, so what Chen Afu said now was true. He didn’t know when Elder You would appear.

However, according to common sense, Elder You should come here as soon as possible. The slower he was, the greater the danger. Because on a certain road section, it was impossible to have no cars passing by. As long as a car passed by and a car accident was seen, it would be reported to the police. The police would arrive immediately. That way, Elder You would have no chance, right?

There was nothing wrong with Xia Bingbao's thought! Elder You did come here as soon as possible after receiving the call! However, after he arrived here, he did not take action and did not appear near the scene of the car accident.

Elder You sneered twice and said disdainfully, "With you bunch of waste, can you catch me? It's too self-effacing! Don't think that catching Chen Afu could lure me out! You are too naive! *Jie jie jie jie jie...*"

There were two reasons why Elder You came here and noticed an abnormality.

First, he was originally someone who used voodoo. Like Zhang Zhishen, he had an extremely keen sense of other people who used it. Chen Afu was also considered someone who partially used voodoo, and it was also Elder You who personally taught him.

So, as soon as Elder You arrived, he noticed Chen Afu's breath! Chen Afu was still near here. He hadn't left!

With this doubt, Elder You was more cautious. Second, his Sinister Voodoo had a strong sense of the dead! At this moment, the Sinister Voodoo on his body had no reaction. That was to say, there was no corpse in the truck! It was a living person posing!

With these two reasons, Elder You immediately realized that this was a trap! Chen Afu was caught by the police, and they wanted to lure him out through Chen Afu!

If he were so easy to be fooled, then Elder You couldn't do anything major. Observing coldly at the nearby terrain, Elder You quickly found someone in ambush nearby.

It seemed that Chen Afu was going to give up. Elder You sighed and felt a bit uncomfortable in his heart. He didn't know who in the police force was so capable that he actually could catch Chen Afu!

*You destroyed my big plan. If I learn who it is, I will not spare this person !* Elder You thought fiercely.

However, the most important thing now was to leave here. His Sinister Voodoo had not yet been mastered. His body was still flesh and blood, and he was still afraid of the police's weapons.

*No matter how strong I am, I will still probably be shot badly. But it doesn't matter. When my Sinister Voodoo is mastered, I won't be afraid anymore. At that time, can't I do whatever I want?*

Thinking of this, Elder You suppressed the anger in his heart and instantly disappeared into the night.

Over here, Xia Bingbao waited for more than an hour, but he still did not see any sign of Elder You. Suddenly, he was anxious, and an ominous premonition poured into his heart!

*Has my plan been discovered by the other party ?* Xia Bingbao suddenly had a cold sweat. *It is not impossible, but it is very possible! Elder You is very extraordinary and very evil. Moreover, many things can't be measured by common sense. So, it is very reasonable for Elder You to have discovered my plan!*

However, Xia Bingbao still couldn't give up until he was in complete despair, although his mind also understood that hope was getting dimmer. Elder You probably would not come, but until the last moment, Xia Bingbao still insisted.

The sun rose slightly. Not sure after how long, but Xia Bingbao was finally disappointed. Seeing that it was going to be daytime, this time Elder You was really not coming!

This was a hindrance to traffic. When it came to commuting time, it would affect the normal flow of traffic. Xia Bingbao had no choice but to give a command to others, "Let's all withdraw. Don't wait anymore!"

Xia Bingbao also understood that Elder You must have discovered his plan. Although he did not know how Elder You figured it out, a failure was a failure. And with this failure, the next time Xia Bingbao wanted to lure him again, it would be even harder!

It could be said that there was almost no hope! However, the Supernatural Investigation Bureau didn't only have this mysterious case. These kinds of cases couldn't be examined with common sense.

"Brother, are we just giving up like that?" Xia Xue went to Xia Bingbao's command car, looked at the somewhat dispirited Xia Bingbao and hurriedly asked.

"What else can I do?" said Xia Bingbao with a wry smile. "It was very difficult to catch this Chen Afu. If it weren't for Yang Ming's participation, we couldn't even catch him! He's just an insignificant pawn, yet it is already so difficult. Then the power of the boss behind him can only be imagined!"

Xia Xue was just emotional for a moment. Now listening to Xia Bingbao's words, she also remained silent. *Yes, just Chen Afu, this one person, has already caused a lot of trouble. I have been investigating for so long, but there was no result. If it weren't for Yang Ming, probably now, Chen Afu would still be at large!*

## **Chapter 1022: Little Sister, You and Yang Ming...**

Xia Xue suddenly found that she understood Yang Ming less and less.

When she met him for the first time, he was only a high school student. He was involved in a "murder case" inadvertently, which was finally determined to be a heroic act and legitimate self-defense. Xia Xue's impression of him was pretty good.

But the second time, Xia Xue's impression was a bit worse. For no reason, Yang Ming turned from a good boy who was brave to become a rapist who violated a girl. Although Lin Zhiyun suddenly canceled the case, Xia Xue's impression of Yang Ming didn't improve much.

Xia Xue only found he was lucky. The victim canceled filing the case before the case proceeded, which saved a lot of trouble.

Later, her attitude toward Yang Ming changed, but it was because Yang Ming came forward when an old man selling roasted sweet potatoes was bullied. Although there were some suspicions of violence, only in this way could they really make those little gangsters afraid.

This showed that Yang Ming was still a very kind person. With more contact, Xia Xue's impression of Yang Ming had also improved by a lot. Of course, what surprised Xia Xue most was at the secret base of Wang Xifan's home.

*It could be said that the fact that Yang Ming and I could get away from that place was all because of Yang Ming! I got such great credit because Yang Ming gave it all to me.*

*It was only a few days ago that, because of Yang Ming's doing, I escaped and was not killed in a traffic accident. All of this showed that Yang Ming is outstanding!*

Especially after listening to her elder brother say that the Supernatural Investigation Bureau also invited Yang Ming to join, Xia Xue was surprised. *What in Yang Ming's strength could get my elder brother's appreciation?*

Xia Xue once asked her brother, but because there were cases to deal with, the brother and sister did not talk deeply. Now that there was time, Xia Xue asked, "Brother, why is Yang Ming so powerful? He can actually catch the culprit behind the traffic haunted case alone?"

"I'm afraid that he is the only one who knows how powerful he is." Xia Bingbao shook his head. "Including us, we only know a small part. Yang Ming is a maverick who doesn't like to be restrained. So, we also can't force him. After all, many things that can't be solved rely on such people to solve it!"

"Ah!" Xia Xue said in surprise, "Brother, you mean, Yang Ming was reluctant to join the Supernatural Investigation Bureau?"

"He was not just reluctant! He was irritated!" Xia Bingbao shook his head with a bitter smile and said, "I've said it before. Yang Ming doesn't like being controlled by people. He likes his unfettered life. If it were not that he still has some patriotism, I'm afraid he wouldn't bother with it."

Xia Xue was amazed after listening to it. She didn't expect things to have such twists and turns, but it was not surprising after recalling Yang Ming's temper. Xia Xue was very clear about what kind of person he was.

"Hehe ." Xia Xue smiled and said, "Him. He is that kind of person. No one can control him."

"Little sister..." Xia Bingbao's expression became serious all of a sudden as he turned his head to look at Xia Xue.

"What?" Xia Xue was somewhat inexplicable.

"Between you and Yang Ming, is there anything that you haven't told me?" Xia Bingbao stared at Xia Xue's face and asked word by word.

"I... what can we have..." Xia Xue's face turned red and said quickly.

Xia Bingbao saw Xia Xue's expression and was even more suspicious, "Little sister, did you two become a couple?"

"When did I!?" Xia Xue was almost startled, but she denied quickly, "Brother, don't talk nonsense."

How would Xia Bingbao believe it? He had doubts about it already. When he witnessed Xia Xue's flustered look, he was more suspicious that something was going on. So he said, "Little sister, you tell the truth. Do you like Yang Ming?"

"I... Why would I like him?" Xia Xue's head shook like a rattle. "Only ghosts like him!"

Xia Bingbao sighed and said, *This is hard to handle. Most probably my little sister already has a crush, but she isn't aware. As a man, Xia Bingbao still appreciated Yang Ming. He was decisive and neat with a grand demeanor. Although Yang Ming's private life was a little messy, it was also harmless.*

But when it came to Xia Bingbao's little sister, he didn't see it that way! How could Xia Xue be a mistress? Even if Xia Xue were willing, his father wouldn't agree!

The Xia Family's business already extended to South Africa. How could such a big family allow their little princess at home to be someone's mistress?

However, Xia Bingbao was very familiar with Xia Xue's temperament. This girl was more stubborn than him. Once she had decided, never mind ten cows. Even ten trains couldn't make her withdraw her decision!

"You not liking him is for the best. Yang Ming has a lot of girlfriends. I don't want you to have anything to do with him," said Xia Bingbao.

"That has nothing to do with me." Xia Xue said indifferently. Xia Xue was naturally clear whether Yang Ming had a girlfriend.

"I'm just reminding you." Xia Bingbao hesitated and said, "Moreover, Yang Ming doesn't follow discipline. In the future, he might probably stir up big trouble. During that time, I can only..."

"Only what?" Xia Xue saw that Xia Bingbao stopped talking and asked quickly.

Xia Bingbao sighed. He thought, *This silly girl. I bluff, then you take the bait. Do you still insist that you don't have a crush on Yang Ming?* Xia Bingbao made a hand gesture on his neck. "I can only make a move on him!"

"You dare?!" Xia Xue was shocked. "Ceng," Xia Xue stood up instantly, and her head hit the top of the car. Only then did she remember that she was inside the vehicle. However, she opened her eyes widely and glared at Xia Bingbao fiercely, "If you kill him, I won't recognize you as a brother!"

Xia Bingbao's heart was bleeding like the tide. *Little sister, little sister, who treated you so well during your childhood? You took the bait when you stirred up trouble? Right now, for another man, you don't even want your brother. I'm sad... Forget it. I don't want to think anymore. The more I think, the more tears I'll have.*

"What does it have to do with you if I kill him? Don't you not like him?" Xia Bingbao asked helplessly.

"I... I don't like him. That is correct." Xia Xue said, "But you can't kill innocents. If you killed him, wouldn't Yang Ming's girlfriend be sad? His girlfriend and I are very close. The girl is quite pitiful..."

“Chen Mengyan? Pitiful?” Xia Bingbao didn’t think that Chen Mengyan was in any way pitiful.

“I am talking about Lin Zhiyun...” Xia Xue corrected.

Xia Bingbao shook his head. He thought, *If Yang Ming has two girlfriends, why are you even going for it?* However, to make Xia Xue feel at ease, Xia Bingbao still comforted, “Little sister, I am kidding. Don’t you already know about this organization? We are lenient to special ability users. How can we stop them from doing what they want? As long as they do not harm society and the country, we will let it pass.”

“So why did you scare me?” Xia Xue said with a sigh of relief, not in a good mood.

“Nothing...” Xia Bingbao thought, I can’t say that I am trying to test Yang Ming’s position in your mind, right? However, Xia Bingbao had gotten the answer he wanted. He had no other way. It all depended on Xia Xue herself.

However, no matter what, as long as his younger sister wanted to do it, Xia Bingbao would support it. Xia Bingbao changed the topic and stopped talking about previous things. “*Oh ya*, little sister. This credit will be recorded in your police station because the person was caught by Yang Ming. Hence, Yang Ming still has the say on who will be given the merit...”

Hearing that such a big credit will go to the police station, Xia Xue’s breathing became rushed all of a sudden. However, Yang Ming’s father-in-law was Chen Fei. This merit would probably fall on Chen Fei.

“Then... who is he going to give it to?” Xia Xue couldn’t help but ask.

“He said... he wants to give it to you...” Xia Bingbao paused.

“*Ah!*” Xia Xue was suddenly stunned. She became surprised and happy immediately. “Give it to me? Really?”

“Naturally, it is true...” Xia Bingbao said with a bitter smile, “Isn’t this the second merit he gave you? You still said that there is nothing between the two of you... Big Brother doesn’t believe it...”

“We are good friends!” Xia Xue said with a blush, “Moreover, he is my long term meal ticket. If he doesn’t care about me, who would he care for!?”

“What?!” Xia Bingbao was shocked. He opened his eyes widely and stared at Xia Xue. “What did you say? Long term meal ticket? You both...”

Seeing Xia Bingbao’s attitude, Xia Xue also knew that her words were probably ambiguous, so she quickly explained, “Brother, don’t misunderstand. I mean, I just let him provide me with meals... nothing else...”

In the past, Xia Xue mentioned the long term meal ticket as a joke, but later, when she searched for the words on the Internet, she found out that there were other meanings. Only then did she understand it.

However, she and Yang Ming were also used to jokes. Certainly, she was used to it as a habit. However, when spoke to her brother, she found it ambiguous and quickly explained it.

Unexpectedly, the longer the explanation, the more chaotic it became. Xia Bingbao saw Xia Xue's desire to cover up, he could only smile bitterly. *It seems my guess is correct. There is something questionable between Xia Xue and Yang Ming.*

"Well, little sister, brother won't comment anymore. You can make your own decision on your own matters. No matter what, brother supports you," said Xia Bingbao.

"Brother..." Xia Xue complained like a spoiled child. However, she did not say anything. Xia Xue's heart was also very chaotic. After being reminded by her brother, she re-examined her relationship with Yang Ming.

*Do I really have a crush on Yang Ming? No, no no, who likes him?!* Xia Xue shook her head, laughed in her heart, and forgot about the matter.

### **Chapter 1023: A Small Request**

Early the next morning, the newspaper reported the news that the traffic haunting case had been completely solved. The spirit of the public was uplifted instantly, and they cheered for it.

Although it was already very low-key, the haunted case still spread and caused a bad influence among the citizens. Many people didn't dare to go out at night, which caused a significant impact on the economy of Song Jiang.

Now, the case was finally declared resolved, and the culprit behind the scenes had also been caught. Although the report was very general, the behind-the-scenes culprit was a schizophrenic patient, using some high-tech means to achieve the purpose of ghosting, but no one doubted the truth of the matter.

After all, a statement about voodoo causing the case was too mysterious. Most people wouldn't accept it. Furthermore, the Supernatural Investigation Bureau had classified this case as highly confidential, and even the local police weren't notified. The reported news was also crafted by the Supernatural Investigation Bureau, so very few people knew the truth of the case.

And this was all credited to Xia Xue.

The smuggling case of the Wang Family had increased Xia Xue's reputation for a while. Now, she had become a well-known police detective beauty who was worshipped and supported by many young people.

In a secret chamber in Song Jiang's suburbs, Elder You looked at the newspaper in his hand and said ruthlessly, "Xia Xue, it's Xia Xue. I will remember this name. I won't forgive you for ruining my good deeds and make you pay the price! Those who get in my way will all perish. *Jiejiejiejie. ..*"

"Elder You, I'd advise you to calm down. Don't ruin the big plan." Next to Elder You, a young man whose face couldn't be seen, said with a gloomy voice, "According to my source of information, this matter isn't that simple. I am afraid that your movement will attract the Supernatural Investigation Bureau's attention!"



“What! Supernatural Investigation Bureau? They came?” Elder You was shocked, then his face showed a terrified expression.

The young man snorted. “You caused such big trouble. Will they not come? Hmph, it indeed was a wrong decision to look for your cooperation at first. Not only did I not kill Yang Ming, but you even stirred up huge trouble in this tiny land of Song Jiang. Even the big shot is here! How am I going to make a move?”

“You also said that we are just in cooperation. You have no right to interfere with what I want to do!” said Elder You coldly. “I admit that I am eager for quick success, but this is because I want to cultivate Sinister Voodoo. As long as I master my Sinister Voodoo, never mind a Yang Ming. Even ten Yang Mings aren’t my opponent!”

“I don’t have the time to listen to your bragging.” The young man waved his hand and said faintly, “You should leave Song Jiang for a while. This time you stirred up huge troubles. Even my plan has to be suspended. We will plan again after the Supernatural Investigation Bureau people leave.”

Elder You nodded and said, “In any case, I still thank you for telling me about this news. You can remember your partner which is me!”

“I am just afraid that you will ruin my big plan,” snorted the young man.

“Don’t worry. I will do what I have promised you!” said Elder You solemnly. “The day I return is the day of your death, Xia Xue and Yang Ming. *Jiejiejiejiejie...*”

“Your laugh is so terrible to listen to.” The young man curled his lips.

...

Yang Ming slept very sweetly this night; he still didn’t know that so many things had happened on this night. However, unfortunately, not only was Elder You not fooled, he even threatened to retaliate against Yang Ming and Xia Xue.

However, even if Yang Ming knew it, he wouldn’t be afraid. If he were afraid, then he wasn’t Yang Ming.

When Yang Ming got up, Chen Mengyan was no longer around. Yang Ming laughed self-deprecatingly. *The phrase that beauties are the tomb of heroes was indeed true. I slept until I woke up naturally for the past two days. I had become lazy.*

He dressed and went downstairs, but he smelled a delicious scent from the kitchen. Yang Ming was really hungry. He walked over and saw Chen Mengyan wearing a small apron and cooking breakfast; Aunt Li stood by the side, guiding her.

“Mengyan, why don’t you sleep for a while? You come down and cooked by yourself instead?” Yang Ming was a little surprised.

“Who is a lazy pig like you?” Chen Mengyan glared at Yang Ming with blame. “Go wash your face, then breakfast will be ready!”

“Okay, I have to taste how good the love breakfast cooked by my Yanyan is.” Yang Ming nodded as he smiled, and he went to wash his face.

Yang Ming suddenly found out that if he had only Chen Mengyan at home, she would be very good to him. Not only was she meek, but she was like a wife cooking breakfast for him.

Washing his face, Yang Ming returned to the dining hall. Chen Mengyan had already cooked breakfast, and she was serving it on the table.

The breakfast was very simple. Fried eggs over easy and fried bread slices, but it was fried crispy and in golden color. They looked very appetizing.

Yang Ming was already hungry initially. As he looked at these, his appetite increased immediately. He reached out to grab the bread slice, but Chen Mengyan slapped his hand. "Are you a primitive person? Didn't you see the chopsticks?"

"Hehe ..." Yang Ming smiled twice. "Am I not in a hurry..."

"You can't do this even if you are in a hurry. It's so unhygienic to eat by hand!" Chen Mengyan handed the chopsticks to Yang Ming and sat on the other side of the table. She noticed that Aunt Li didn't sit down after serving breakfast, so she said, "Aunt Li, come and eat together."

"Mr. Yang, Miss Chen, you two eat. Don't worry about me. I will eat after you two have finished eating." Aunt Li waved her hand and said.

"Aunt Li, come and eat together. There are not many people today. You can sit down," said Yang Ming.

"Mr. Yang, thank you, but we as nannies have our rules. You should not let me break the rules." Aunt Li shook her head and insisted.

Seeing that Aunt Li insisted, Yang Ming didn't say anything more. After eating with Chen Mengyan, they went upstairs; only then did Aunt Li sit down to eat.

"Yang Ming, it's just the two of us!" Back in the room, Chen Mengyan laid on the bed, stretched her out her limbs, and said excitedly.

"Yeah, it's just the two of us." Yang Ming's heart suddenly became sad. *This is Chen Mengyan's right originally, but now it has become a luxury and hope.*

"Come on, Yang Ming!" Chen Mengyan suddenly became bold and seduced Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was in a daze. *No way. Even Chen Mengyan will seduce others?* When Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan's lazy and charming look, he was tempted and jumped onto the bed immediately.

Chen Mengyan giggled and dodged to the side. She said to Yang Ming with laughter, "Do you want me?"

"I want..." Yang Ming was a bit dumbfounded. He had never seen Chen Mengyan so bold.

"I don't want to give you!" Chen Mengyan suddenly showed a stern face and pouted. She said coldly, "Don't you have many girlfriends? You can look for them, right? Don't look for me..."

"This..." Yang Ming was stunned. He immediately understood. *Chen Mengyan is being deliberate! She purposely seduces my lust, but she would only let me look without touching her so that she can punish me for being fickle.*

Now, Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia weren't in Song Jiang. Lan Ling was still in Yunnan. Even Su Ya was on a national tour concert, but what Chen Mengyan didn't know was that he also had Xiao Qing, Sun Jie, and Wang Xiaoyan...

However, Yang Ming certainly couldn't say it. Otherwise, God knows if Chen Mengyan would go on a rampage.

Seeing Yang Ming looking at her with a dumb and silly face, Chen Mengyan suddenly felt soft-hearted. She threw a punch at Yang Ming. "Who asked you to be fickle in relationships? Who ask you to? I want to be with you alone together forever, but I can't now. I will bite you to death!"

As Chen Mengyan said, she really opened her mouth and bit Yang Ming's hand. Yang Ming didn't struggle. He let her bite him, and he sighed slightly.

After a long while, Chen Mengyan stopped throwing a tantrum. She loosened her mouth and looked at the teeth marks on Yang Ming's hand. She was somewhat distressed. "Yang Ming, are you hurt...?"

"It doesn't hurt..." Yang Ming shook his head. "Your heart must hurt more than my hand..."

After listening to Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan's nose suddenly twitched, and tears started falling down. "What are you doing? You had to say something like that. You want to make me cry, is it... You are really detesting me, Yang Ming. I hate you... but I just can't stop myself from loving you..."

Yang Ming had some confusion. *What is going on? She hates me now but loves me the next second. This woman is a really sentimental creature* . However, before Yang Ming could make sense of it, Chen Mengyan took the initiative to kiss him. Looking at Chen Mengyan's little face with tears, Yang Ming held her tightly in his arms with affection, but Chen Mengyan struggled out of his arms. Her hands were unbuttoning Yang Ming's shirt. She mumbled, "Yang Ming... love me..."

Chen Mengyan's behavior made Yang Ming feel her unprecedented madness. Maybe it was the grievances that were suppressed in her heart or the true feelings that were repressed in her heart. In short, they were fully released at this moment.

No one bothered them. There was no concept of time. Two young people who loved each other the most released their passion fully.

Not until the sky was getting darker, did both of them realize that the day had passed unnoticeably.

Chen Mengyan quietly laid in Yang Ming's embrace, holding him tightly. She felt exceptionally relieved, feeling his heartbeat and breathing.

"Yang Ming, in the future... you have to take a day out for me every month. It will only be the two of us, okay?" Chen Mengyan's soft voice made Yang Ming tremble.

*How simple is this request?! One day per month. There will be only twelve days in a year...* As Yang Ming thought of it, he felt a heartache. "Okay, I promise you."

**Chapter 1024: Case and Credit**

**Translator:** Exodus Tales

**Editor:** Exodus Tales

Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming's affirmative reply, smiled slightly, and closed her eyes with happiness. Yang Ming gently hugged her and stroked her hair. In fact, Chen Mengyan's request was not difficult at all; it was very easy...

Now thinking of it, Chen Mengyan occasionally threw some small tempers at him. Yang Ming did not think that there was anything wrong, but he found it a little cute.

This was the real Chen Mengyan. If she were like the online fantasy novels, helping the protagonist to find wives for him, then she wasn't a living person, but a vase.

When the sky was completely dark, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were suddenly shocked.

"Yang Ming, what time is it?" Chen Mengyan was lazy and unwilling to move; even her mouth was too lazy to move. She had tossed around with Yang Ming from the morning to the evening; even Iron Man could not bear it, not to mention, they only ate some eggs and steamed bread slices for breakfast.

Yang Ming took a look at the mobile phone on the bedside table and smiled bitterly. "It's already past six o'clock in the evening. We laid in bed for seven or eight hours!"

"Then, are you tired of it?" asked Chen Mengyan.

"Of course not. Lying down like this, I won't be tired of it in my whole life." Yang Ming said very affirmatively and earnestly.

"You only know how to say something nice to make me happy." Chen Mengyan smiled, and she smiled happily.

"No, what I said is true." What Yang Ming said was naturally true, but it applied equally to the others like Lin Zhiyun.

"Get up. Let's go have something to eat. My entire body is so sore..." Chen Mengyan said embarrassingly, "It seems that one day per month is a wise choice. If I am with you every day, you will kill me."

Yang Ming "

hehe

" smiled. It seemed that it was good to be more powerful in some aspects. In this way, he could ask Chen Mengyan to compromise justifiably.

Both of them came to the living room downstairs, and Aunt Li was mopping the floor. When she saw Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan come down, she quickly asked, "Mr. Yang, Miss Chen, the ingredients are ready. If you are hungry, I will cook it now."

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were really hungry, so Yang Ming nodded. "Then, thank you for all the trouble, Aunt Li."

Aunty Li went to prepare dinner. Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming sat on the sofa in the living room, turned on the TV, and watched the news.

"Hey, Yang Ming, that traffic haunting case has been solved!" After all, Chen Mengyan's sense of justice was also strong because of Chen Fei's career. Now that she saw the case was solved, Chen Mengyan was very happy.

"

En

, it is probably solved." Yang Ming smiled. How would Chen Mengyan know that her lover was the hero who solved this case?

"It's Sister Xia Xue!" Chen Mengyan looked at the TV news with amazement. "Sister Xia Xue is so capable. She could even catch such a powerful criminal!"

Yang Ming thought,

Powerful my \*ss, she only took my credit.

However, he still said, "Yeah, Xia Xue, this girl, is very capable."

"However, I didn't expect it to be Chen Afu. The behind-the-scenes culprit is him!" Chen Mengyan stared at the news on TV, sighed slightly and said, "Three years of classmates, I really didn't see it..."

"I saw it. This kid is wicked smart since the past. Do you remember? He always tried to frame me, but he didn't succeed..." Yang Ming was angered as he thought of this guy.

"You still talk. You beat him up every time!" Chen Mengyan sighed and said, "You just know how to use violence."

"However, it seems that I beat him quite lightly. If I beat him until he was crippled, then he can't hurt others now!" Yang Ming shook his head and said with regret.

"You, always not serious. If you beat him into a crippled person, wouldn't you go to jail too? What will I do then?" Chen Mengyan glared at Yang Ming and reprimanded.

"If it weren't for Zhiyun's righteousness, I would now probably already be in prison!" Yang Ming remembered the things during high school and said somewhat sadly.

"Yeah, so I am very grateful to her," Chen Mengyan nodded and said, "I know what you mean. You want me not to bully Sister Lin, right? But I have to be willing to bully her first... I am afraid of you bullying her..."

"We will talk about it when I bully her..." Yang Ming "hehe" laughed, and they fooled around again.

After a while, they were done messing around. Chen Mengyan suddenly bowed her head and kept silent.

"Mengyan, what's wrong with you?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan and asked curiously.

"The case is solved, so my father is not busy anymore. I can't come out and live here every day... He probably will come to bring me back..." Chen Mengyan finally had a chance to be with Yang Ming alone, so she naturally cherished it and was not willing to leave.

"

Hehe

, this," Yang Ming said with a smile. "It's easy. I will just talk to Uncle Chen, and say we're going to prepare for the start of school."

"What preparation for the start of school?" Chen Mengyan was somewhat inexplicable.

"In order to have a more harmonious cohabitation in the next semester, we need to cultivate our feelings in advance!" Yang Ming "

hehe

" smiled and said boastingly.

"

Ai

, you are really annoying! What nonsense are you talking about?" Chen Mengyan laughed and hit Yang Ming.

A beautiful piece of music sounded, it was Yang Ming's ringtone. Yang Ming glanced at the caller ID, and he was somewhat helpless. He just switched back from the DND mode, and Xia Bingbao's phone call came in like a ghost.

"Mengyan, I'm going to answer the phone." Yang Ming notified Chen Mengyan and answered the phone. He walked to the side room next to the living room. "Hello, what do you want?"

"What do you mean what do I want..." Hearing that Yang Ming's tone was not good, Xia Bingbao suddenly laughed bitterly, "I say, Brother Yang Ming, Brother Yang Ming! What happened to your mobile phone? I couldn't get through to you for a whole day. The satellite phone that I gave you wasn't turned on. You really made it hard for me to find you!"

Yang Ming heard Xia Bingbao's complaint and found it a bit funny. Then he said, "Okay, just tell me what you want to say."

"Elder You wasn't caught." Xia Bingbao sighed regretfully. "Last night, we set a plan, but in the end, Elder You did not appear."

"It is expected." Yang Ming didn't take it as a surprise. He said faintly, "Is Elder You like the others? Chen Afu, this little bandit, is already so difficult to handle. Never mind the big BOSS behind! However, it is better to know this person than not knowing him. There is another chance to kill him. We're not in a rush."

"

En

, listening to you, I feel better. Since you said that Elder You is difficult to deal with, then it must be difficult!" Xia Bingbao said, "We took Chen Afu to do experiments. It is publicly claimed that Chen Afu has schizophrenia and was sent to a mental hospital for compulsory treatment."

"As you please." Yang Ming was not very interested in these. As for the voodoo that Chen Afu knew, it was nothing at all. Even the research was unlikely to get any findings. "You can just make the decision. I don't care about this. You know this."

"You, but anyway, this time you made a big contribution. If you have any requests, just mention it," said Xia Bingbao forthrightly.

"I don't have any yet. I will tell you if there are any," said Yang Ming indifferently.

"That's alright," said Xia Bingbao with a smile. "Looking at you, you must be busy. I will not bother you."  
"

En

, when will you go back?" asked Yang Ming.

"A few days later, after finishing the aftermath of this work. I will definitely treat you for a meal before I leave," said Xia Bingbao.

"Alright, let's keep in contact." Yang Ming hung up after the call.

What made Yang Ming somewhat unsatisfied was that Elder You had escaped, but it was not surprising. According to Lan Ling's grandmother, even she was unlikely to be the opponent of Elder You. It was also common sense for Xia Bingbao not to catch him.

Yang Ming hung up and went back to the living room, but he saw that Chen Mingyan was on the phone...

"Second Uncle... I can't make a decision about this. You still have to ask my dad..." Chen Mengyan said on the phone in a distressed way. "Okay... okay, I will tell you my dad's mobile number..."

"Who is it?" Yang Ming waited until Chen Mengyan hung up before he asked.

"It's Second Uncle; do you remember him? Once when we went home, when my dad was in a car accident, we met the person at my door!" Chen Mengyan said with a bitter smile, "He actually said that the culprit of the traffic haunting case is his son... He wants to ask me to talk to my dad to see if he can see his son... I told him to call my dad directly. I don't know if Dad can help him..."

After Yang Ming heard it, he smiled bitterly.

Chen Dazhuang asked Chen Fei for help. I'm afraid that he would not be very helpful. Chen Afu himself is now secretly monitored by Xia Bingbao, and I don't know where he is held.

Chen Fei was not allowed to participate in the follow-up, and although they were nominally responsible, they actually had no relationship at all. The credit of Xia Xue was also obtained without any reason.

Thinking of a while ago, seeing Chen Dazhuang and Chen Afu quarrel, Yang Ming sympathized with Chen Dazhuang. After he was released from prison, his son did not recognize him. Now, his son had committed a crime again, and his future was unknown. Chen Dazhuang's request was also not too high. He just wanted to see his son.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming took Chen Mengyan's mobile phone and pretended to look at the text message casually. Yang Ming wrote down Chen Dazhuang's number and decided to call him later to help him coordinate with Xia Bingbao.

Xia Bingbao couldn't not give him face. This was also not a big deal, so there probably should be no problem.

"What are you doing? You want to check my text message?" Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming looking at her mobile phone, but she did not care. She smiled and asked.

"I'm just simply looking at it to see if any suitors are harassing you." Yang Ming smiled and put Chen Mengyan's phone back on the coffee table.

"Where are they? I am with you every day. Even if there were a suitor, he would be chased away by you." Chen Mengyan laughed and replied.

## **Chapter 1025: Wei Jin Gets Mad**

**Translator:** Exodus Tales

**Editor:** Exodus Tales

Wei Jin felt weak these days. He had sore limbs, headaches, a slight fever, shortness of breath, and chest tightness, so he thought he had caught a cold. When he went to the hospital for a check, there was no sign of a cold.

After a blood test, he was suddenly shocked. He actually had AIDS, HIV positive!

"Doctor, are you mistaken?" When Wei Jin saw the result, he was shocked as though struck by thunderbolts, sitting in a daze in the hospital.

"No mistake. We are very cautious with the test results that show a positive result. We will use different reagents to test the results several times before we can draw conclusions. Since there are false-positive cases in the world before, we will be very careful." The doctor looked at Wei Jin and shook his head with some sympathy.

This young man doesn't look too old. He actually got this terminal illness...

"Doctor, how can I get AIDS? Have you mistaken the test results?" Wei Jin still couldn't believe the result. "I don't have casual s\*x. How can I get this disease?"

"The AIDS transmission route is not only through s\*xual behavior, but also it can be transmitted through blood. Blood transfusion and drug use may cause transmission." The doctor explained to Wei Jin.



“But, I didn’t take drugs or blood transfusions. How could this happen?” Wei Jin held his head and shook his head.

“Then, I don’t know. I am just a doctor, not a detective. It is impossible to investigate the cause of your illness. I can only give the final result!” said the doctor with a bitter smile.

“But...” Wei Jin still wanted to say something.

The doctor was a little impatient. “If you don’t believe it, then check it again. However, the possibility of error is very small.”

“Okay, good!” Wei Jin nodded quickly. This was exactly what he wanted. He was unwilling if he didn’t perform another check again.

Wei Jin gave another blood sample and waited anxiously for the test results in the hospital corridor.

Wei Jin paid the expedited fee. After an hour, the result came out, and it was still HIV positive. This time he was completely dumbfounded!

How is it possible? How did I get this disease?

Wei Jin took the test sheet. He wanted to cry, but no tears were shed. Looking back carefully about what happened recently, there seemed to be no way for it to be transmitted!

I didn’t have casual s\*x. I didn’t use drugs. I didn’t have any blood transfusions. How did I get it...? Wait.

Wei Jin was shocked.

Sister Gu!

During this time, he only had s\*x with Sister Gu.

Is it Sister Gu?

Thinking of this, Wei Jin did not stay in the hospital. He drove directly to Immortal Resort, wanting to question Sister Gu.

“Young Master Wei, you are back!” Sister Gu was surfing the Internet in her room. When Wei Jin came, she quickly stood up and said apologetically, “In recent days, my body is not very comfortable. It seems to be a cold.”

“You? Also, caught a cold?” Wei Jin was stunned immediately. He thought that his illness was transmitted to him by Sister Gu, but now, it seemed that Sister Gu only got sick recently.

In the hospital, the doctor had told him that he only got infected recently. Thus, only the initial cold-like symptoms would surface. After some time, it would enter the asymptomatic period.

“What happened, Young Master Wei? Did you have a cold as well?” Sister Gu saw Wei Jin’s quirky expression, and she asked in wonder.

“Cold...”

Hmph

, if it were just a cold, it is still fine. I do not have a cold!” Wei Jin sat down on the sofa dejected and said depressed, “I hope that I am just catching a cold!”

“Young Master Wei, what happened to you? What exactly happened?” Sister Gu looked at Wei Jin’s face and asked anxiously.

Wei Jin put a laboratory test sheet on the coffee table in front of him, then he grabbed his hair with his hand and said in agony, “Sister Gu, look at it yourself...”

Sister Gu picked up the test sheet in suspicion and read it. However, at first glance, her head was about to burst as she opened her eyes widely! She came from a prostitution background. Hence, she was familiar with such terminology. When she saw “HIV+” on the test result sheet, she was dumbfounded for a while... She only said after a while, “Young Master Wei, you... aren’t kidding with me, right?”

“Am I kidding? Can I make fun of this kind of thing? I’m not out of my mind!” Wei Jin shook his head with a bitter smile. “Sister Gu, you should go check it out...”

“I... Young Master Wei. Are you suspecting that I infected you?” said Sister Gu in surprise.

“It doesn’t matter if it is you or not...” Wei Jin was still very angry, but he also got over it on his journey. This disease couldn’t be cured after getting afflicted. It was basically a terminal illness.

Well, it was not important to find fault anymore. Each day counted. Wei Jin didn’t want to think about the rest of the garbled troubles.

AIDS was still better than those with bird flu, right? It will be instant death if I’m afflicted with bird flu. I can’t be rescued in anyhow...

Sister Gu naturally knew how severe the disease was. She was trembling as she held the test result. Her heart was flustered, and her tone changed, ”

Oh

my God, how could it be... how could this be...”

“Sister Gu, no matter what. You should get checked out first.” Wei Jin was calm at the moment as he said faintly.

Sister Gu nodded. At this moment, going to the hospital was the only thing she could do.

Wei Jin went to the hospital with Sister Gu. The result was almost unquestionable; Sister Gu was also infected with AIDS. Sister Gu’s mind collapsed almost instantly, sitting in Wei Jin’s car and constantly wiping her tears.

“Well, Sister Gu, didn’t the doctor say that this AIDS is a terminal illness? However, if it is treated well, it will not be a problem for us to live for another twenty or even thirty years. For the rest of our lives, we can find a place where there is no one and live in seclusion...” Wei Jin looked at Sister Gu’s pitiful look and persuaded her.

“Young Master Wei... sorry... sorry... This is all my fault...” Sister Gu whimpered and said, “I probably know the reason for it...”

“What is the reason?” Wei Jin got over it, but when he heard Sister Gu apologizing to him, saying that she knew the reason, his heart shivered. He asked quickly.

“It’s Zou Ruoguang... It must be him!” Sister Gu gritted her teeth and spoke with resentment.

“Zou Ruoguang?” Wei Jin was surprised. “What does it have to do with him?”

“He raped me...” Sister Gu naturally had her outstanding wisdom and capability when she was able to sit in the position of the madam running a brothel for a few years. Her analysis of things and human nature was highly proficient. Hence, with just a clue, she thought of the key to the matter!

“What? He raped you? When?” Wei Jin widened his eyes, and a murderous intent glinted in his eyes.

“On the day of your classmates’ gathering...” Sister Gu sighed and said faintly, “I think he had s\*x with Zhao Xiaoyu, but he didn’t know that Zhao Xiaoyu was sick. When you revealed this, later on, I guessed Zou Ruoguang already had s\*x with Zhao Xiaoyu. He was resentful and raped me. He tried to pass the virus to you through me. This is all my fault... I should have let you know, but I was afraid that you would not want me after you learned of it...”

“Motherf\*cker, this Zou Ruoguang, I will never spare him!” Wei Jin’s eyes were filled with murderous intent momentarily. He said to Sister Gu immediately, “Forget it. This is not your fault. I will investigate carefully. If it were really Zou Ruoguang who transmitted it, I would not spare him!”

The incident was as Sister Gu expected. When Wei Jin called Zou Ruoguang, Zou Ruoguang’s tone was obviously unnatural. “Cousin, are you... looking for me?”

“Zou Ruoguang, why do you want to harm me?” Wei Jin said coldly. He was also bluffing Zou Ruoguang because everything was just Sister Gu’s guess, there was no actual evidence.

“Have you already known about it?” Zou Ruoguang listened to Wei Jin’s tone and did not cover it. He laughed. “Wei Jin, motherf\*cker, you are really terrible. You sent a lady with AIDS to me. I didn’t know, and I f\*cked her. I wanted you to taste the disease too. Isn’t it refreshing?”

“Zou Ruoguang!” Wei Jin was angered deep down in his heart. He didn’t expect that it was really Zou Ruoguang’s work. He suddenly felt his chest tight. “You deserved it. You are lascivious and had s\*x with Zhao Xiaoyu. You, motherf\*cker, even dare to blame me?”

”

Ha

“You still dare to say it to me?” Zou Ruoguang laughed fanatically. “You are right. If you weren’t lecherous and had s\*x with Sister Gu, would you get infected?”

Hahahaha

!”

“Zou Ruoguang, you are capable!” Wei Jin smashed his phone in resentment. He became enraged; his teeth were bared as he yelled madly, “Zou Ruoguang, it is either you or me. If I don’t kill you, I will not be a man!”

“Young Master Wei... forget it... He is sick too, or else, he wouldn’t have gone to extremes.” Sister Gu also heard the phone call by the side, so she advised.

“Sister Gu, this thing can’t be forgiven. I am not done with him!” Wei Jin had blood-red eyes and a malevolent expression. “Never mind the fact that he infected me. I have to kill him just because he raped you! He cuckolded me. I want him to die!”

When Sister Gu listened to Wei Jin’s words, she was moved and no longer persuaded him. Wei Jin gritted his teeth and began to think about how to deal with Zou Ruoguang.

His father had died. Several of his father’s men were done for. It could be said that Wei Jin was now alone without any power. However, Zou Ruoguang was different. He had a good connection with Sui Guangheng. If Wei Jin was rash, he might not be Zou Rougang’s opponent. It was possible that Wei Jin not be able to kill Zou Ruoguang but would get killed instead.

Therefore, Wei Jin contemplated a plan that could get rid of Zou Ruoguang without putting himself in danger. As he kept thinking, he still couldn’t come up with any good ideas. He could only sigh.

“Motherf\*cker, if Madman Ma and Zhou Xiaoming were not finished, I still can use them. This \*sshole Yang Ming...”

## **Chapter 1026: The Assassin Group’s Training Program**

**Translator:** Exodus Tales

**Editor:** Exodus Tales

“Young Master Wei, I suddenly thought of something when you mentioned Yang Ming. Can you talk to him and ask him to kill Zou Ruoguang for you?” Sister Gu said, “I see he is so tough. It should be easy for him to kill Zou Ruoguang, right? Besides, he and Zou Ruoguang also have hatred. If you pay him a huge sum, he will probably help you.”

“Yeah!” Wei Jin slapped his thigh. “Sister Gu, you are right. This person can cooperate with us!”

Yang Ming was a violent freak. Wei Jing and Zou Ruoguang were beaten up badly by him last time. However, Wei Jin didn’t hate Yang Ming. After all, it was Wei Jing trying to be pretentious at first. They deserved to be beaten up since they weren’t powerful enough.

Moreover, Yang Ming seems to have a relationship with many underworld forces. Wei Jin was still better off not provoking such a character. However, he could still cooperate with Yang Ming if he wanted to deal with Zou Ruoguang.

Now, money had become external objects. Even if he had money, there was still a limit on how much he and Sister Gu could enjoy it. It was useless to have too much money. It was already enough to treat the disease and cover daily expenses.

Thinking of this, Wei Jin decided to chat with Yang Ming to see if Yang Ming could help him kill Zou Ruoguang for a high prize.

.....

Yang Ming remembered Chen Dazhuang's phone number; Chen Mengyan didn't pay attention. He picked up his phone from the coffee table and put it into his pocket.

By this time, Aunt Li already prepared the dinner, then Yang Ming went to the dining room with Chen Mengyan for dinner.

From last night until the next afternoon, they almost never left the room except for going to the toilet. Chen Mengyan also accommodated Yang Ming especially. They really cherished this hard-earned two-person world.

In the evening, Mother Chen called and had Chen Mengyan go home for two days. Although Chen Mengyan was unwilling, she knew that she was going to start school soon. She couldn't stay at home much, and she already came out for a few days. Chen Mengyan couldn't be helped, so she could only apologize to Yang Ming, "After the school starts, I can live here more often; now, I really have to go home."

Yang Ming also knew Chen Mengyan's situation. After all, the two people were still students. If they were blatantly telling Chen Fei that they were living together, it will definitely not work, so no one is clear now. Uncle Chen knows clearly. Yang Ming's heart is also clear, but he just turned a blind eye to it.

After taking Chen Mengyan back home, Yang Ming drove back to the Hua Shang District. When passing by Zhao Ying's building, Yang Ming couldn't help but look up. He wanted to visit her but still gave up in the end.

It's been three days. Zhao Ying should find out the secret of my memory tree, right? Why didn't she reply to me?

This made Yang Ming very worried, but there was no other way.

Yang Ming wanted to ask, but he didn't know how to speak. He had to give up in desperation.

However, he couldn't visit Zhao Ying's house, but he could still visit Wang Xiaoyan's house. After parking the car, Yang Ming pressed the doorbell of Wang Xiaoyan's house without hesitation.

After a while, Wang Xiaoyan ran out to open the door. Just as Yang Ming wanted to say something, he heard Wang Xiaoyan whisper, "Sister Ying is here. Don't mess around."

"

Huh

!?" Yang Ming was shocked abruptly.

Damn, really? Zhao Ying actually came to her here? It seems that it's really not the time to visit

. Yang Ming wanted to avoid a situation, so he said, "Then I'll... go first?"

"You'd better not leave. Sister Ying had heard you ringing the doorbell. If no one comes in, Sister Ying will be more suspicious. Then again, there is a monitor in the house. Maybe she has seen you already," said Wang Xiaoyan.

"Well, then I will go in." Yang Ming nodded and went into the villa of Wang Xiaoyan.

"Yang Ming?" Zhao Ying saw Yang Ming come in, and she was slightly astounded. She felt a hint of jealousy in her heart.

Is Yang Ming coming to Wang Xiaoyan?

"

Hah

, Sister Ying, you are really here!" Yang Ming said without missing a beat. "I just went to your house and found that you were not there, so I came here as a try. As a result, Wang Xiaoyan said that you are here!"

"

Ah

!" Zhao Ying was a little bit happy after listening to it.

Yang Ming actually came to find me? Didn't he come to Wang Xiaoyan specifically?

So she said with a blush, "I haven't seen Little Yan for a long time. Tell the truth. What are you here for?"

"

Hah

, I was just thinking of eating a meal at your house... If that is the case, then I will leave. You two can continue to talk..." When Yang Ming finished, he turned and prepared to leave. "I won't bother you two."

Wang Xiaoyan thought,

This guy is really cheeky. He lies without missing a beat and can tell a lie fluently. He is really talented.

Yang Ming came with a justified reason, and he left with a justified reason as well. Now it was Zhao Ying feeling embarrassed instead. She said after Yang Ming left, "Yanyan, Yang Ming is such a person. He is a forthright person. Don't stoop down to his level with him."

"I won't stoop down to his level," said Wang Xiaoyan furiously. "When I first moved in, he found a renovation team to work for twenty-four hours a day. I couldn't even sleep properly. I can't wait to kill him! I wouldn't have spared him if it weren't for your sake."

"Yang Ming is forthright, but he has no ill-intentions," Zhao Ying was explaining for Yang Ming. "Just be tolerant of him, and it will be fine. However, why do I feel like your relationship with him is very good now?"

"How can it be not good? We are neighbors. We always have to see each other. Do we really need to argue with each other?" Wang Xiaoyan smiled. "Besides, we are both from the same school, so I didn't pursue his responsibility."

”

Hehe

, right. Are you used to living alone here?” Zhao Ying asked, seeing Wang Xiaoyan’s big empty villa.

“It’s still alright. Why doesn’t Sister Ying move in with me too?” Wang Xiaoyan suggested with a smile.

“Okay, but I am afraid to give you trouble. If I come here, Yang Ming will be more diligent in visiting here. You don’t like it lively. It is still best not to disturb you,” said Zhao Ying. “We are staying near each other anyway. It just takes a few steps to visit each other.”

Wang Xiaoyan thought,

If you don’t come, then will Yang Ming not come?

But this couldn’t be told to Zhao Ying. She could only think about it.

After they spoke for a while, Zhao Ying left. When passing by Yang Ming’s villa, Zhao Ying hesitated and left quickly.

Yang Ming stood at the window and looked at Zhao Ying’s figure. He sighed slightly.

Today was really dangerous. I almost exposed myself. Zhao Ying’s current attitude is not clear. If Wang Xiaoyan were between us, probably Zhao Ying would hesitate more, and maybe she would reject me again.

When Zhao Ying disappeared entirely from his sight, Yang Ming came out of his villa again. He didn’t knock on the door. Instead, he just jumped directly into the yard of Wang Xiaoyan’s house from the wall of his own yard.

Just as his feet landed, he looked up and saw Wang Xiaoyan put her hands on her waist, standing in the yard with a sneering smile.

“You... why are you here?” Yang Ming was like a thief being caught, and suddenly he felt a little awkward.

“Why can’t I be in my own yard?” Wang Xiaoyan snorted. “As for you, you are even climbing the wall. Are you practicing your skills?”

”

Hah

, yeah, you should know that we, assassins, must always exercise our skills. Otherwise, our skills will be rusty...” Yang Ming laughed twice.

“Yeah, do you think I will believe in you?” Wang Xiaoyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming. “Why? Chen Mengyan is gone? Now you are bored, and you came to find me?”

Yang Ming’s thoughts were pointed out by Wang Xiaoyan. However, he naturally wouldn’t admit it. “It is like this. Didn’t I say that I wanted to do centralized training for people in our assassin group? I am here to discuss it with you this time.”

When Wang Xiaoyan heard that it was about the assassin group, she became immediately interested. She nodded solemnly, "Let's talk inside the house."

Yang Ming sighed with relief.

Little Girl Wang's weakness is obvious. If she mocks me in the future, I will talk to her about the future development of the assassin group. Ha, this is a good idea.

Inside the villa, Wang Xiaoyan gave a bottle of green tea drink to Yang Ming, and then sat on the sofa, waiting for Yang Ming to speak.

"Little Yanyan, I am going to take the people of the assassin group over. This matter should be done as soon as possible," said Yang Ming. "In this way, our assassin group can go on the right track as soon as possible."

"Yang Ming, is the training you said useful? You want to train these people personally?" asked Wang Xiaoyan.

"Personally? Of course, I don't have that much time, but I will find someone to train them," said Yang Ming. "In fact, what these people lack between them is a kind of tacit understanding. They are considered skillful as an individual, but if you group them together, their skill is much worse except if they are working with a fixed partner. If you simply group two people randomly, their performance will be worse than doing the mission alone. Therefore, I have to train them to cooperate with each other. In this way, they can cooperate in the missions that they can't do alone."

Wang Xiaoyan nodded after listening. Yang Ming was reasonable. It was impossible to raise the skill of everyone in a short amount of time. However, as Yang Ming said, if the team's collaboration ability was enhanced, and if they could cooperate well, they could easily handle most of the missions.

"Great, I agree with this," said Wang Xiaoyan with appreciation. "This is something I have not considered before. You are right. The missions that can't be completed alone, can be completed through the cooperation of multiple people!"

"One more thing has to be changed which is the way the original Black Widow Assassin Group took on a mission..." Yang Ming continued.

## **Chapter 1027: Organizational Merger**

"Why?" asked Wang Xiaoyan.

"For small tasks, if you don't have to take them, then don't. Not only do they not make any money, but it is easy to expose the target of the assassin group." Yang Ming said, "The phone-based mission management used before should be canceled. We should integrate it with the Internet, and I will find some ways to connect our system with that of the international assassins."



"I agree with this, but our current missions are not many. Many old customers just know our phone number. Wouldn't we lose most of the customers?" Wang Xiaoyan said hesitantly.

"Old customers? Most of them ask you to help solve commercial disputes, right? Aren't those like breaking a leg or an arm?" Yang Ming waved his hand and smiled. "It is better not to accept this kind of task. Not much money can be earned, and the reputation of the assassin group will not improve. Instead, the assassin group will be reduced to the same level as the underworld."

Wang Xiaoyan nodded embarrassingly, but what Yang Ming said was also correct. After all, this assassin group was like nobodies. Not many people knew about them other than these customers who were very laborious to accumulate. "However, isn't it better than nothing? Unless you have a better channel to obtain big missions."

"Of course, if I didn't have one, I wouldn't recommend this." Yang Ming smiled. "After all, I am also a member of the assassin group. The rise and fall of the assassin group have a direct relationship with me!"

Although Fang Tian had retired for a long time, he still had some important missions. Many people wanted to invite him out of retirement, so it could be said that as long as Fang Tian made a clarion call, there would not be a task that he couldn't get.

"Really?" Wang Xiaoyan looked at Yang Ming in surprise. If they could receive a big task, then Wang Xiaoyan would naturally not be willing to act as a low-level revenge hitman.

"Just leave it to me." Yang Ming said with confidence, "Let's go. Let's go to the assassin group now and move these people."

"En." Now, no matter what Yang Ming said, Wang Xiaoyan would listen because she considered Yang Ming as the only hope to reinvigorate the assassin group.

The two took advantage of the dark night and came to the initial location of the Black Widow Assassin group in the Shanty Town.

Everyone here had seen the strong skills that Yang Ming showed last time, and they were convinced. These people all worshipped the strong. Now, they saw that Yang Ming was so powerful, and Yang Ming wanted to find a place for them to train. With that, they might become as powerful as Yang Ming. Who would be unwilling? Naturally, they were very excited.

Golden Bull was especially eager to get into action.

*It is good to have enthusiasm.* Yang Ming nodded. He was afraid that this group of people would be dispirited. That way, even the best training environment would be for naught.

The combat power of these people was already very powerful, but they lacked the spirit of cooperation. However, Li Qiang's group was just the opposite. They had a strong ability to coordinate with each other. Letting these people integrate with each other would perhaps produce unexpected results.

A medium-sized bus was parked near Shanty Town. Before the night was over, all the people in the Black Widow Assassin Group boarded and were transferred. Since they didn't have any luggage and only had some professional assassin weapons, one bus was enough to load them.

Yang Ming had called Li Qiang and Wang Peng in advance, so they did not go through any checks. The bus drove unimpeded into the secret base in the suburbs.

If this were other times, it would be hard to have such a bus come in.

“Brother Yang!” Li Qiang respectfully stood aside, while Liu Chao and Wang Peng stood on either side. Seeing Yang Ming get off the bus, they immediately greeted him.

“How are you doing? Did the brothers slack off in training?” Yang Ming saw that the base was still in a tight condition and knew that they did not slack off in their training, but he still asked half-jokingly.

“No! The brothers are doing routines and extreme training every day,” said Li Qiang. “No one is slacking!”

Yang Ming nodded and said to the people on the bus, “You all can come down!”

After hearing Yang Ming’s orders, Golden Bull and others got off the bus. However, when they stood on the ground, they obviously formed a clear gap with Li Qiang and the others.

Although Golden Bull’s groups were considered masters, they were all singled out. They stood everywhere on their own, and there was absolutely no discipline at all. However, Li Qiang and others did not have any contempt in their eyes. Yang Ming taught them to despise the enemy, but not to have contempt towards the enemy.

In the case where there was no telling of friends from foes, Li Qiang, Liu Chao, Wang Peng, and others were always vigilant and dared not have the slightest neglect.

“Li Qiang, Golden Bull, come out and introduce yourself to each other.” Yang Ming glanced at the people on both sides and said.

“Yes!” Li Qiang did not wait for the Golden Bull to react. He quickly walked up and said, “My name is Li Qiang, the team captain and the head of the base.”

Golden Bull knew that Li Qiang’s people were also men under Yang Ming. They would probably be comrades-in-arms in the future. However, the two belonged to two different organizations, so it was inevitable that they were hostile to each other. Seeing Li Qiang introduce himself first, Golden Bull became somewhat embarrassed, and his imposing manner had weakened.

After Li Qiang finished with his introduction, Golden Bull did not hesitate and said, “My name is Golden Bull, Black Widow Assassin Group. I am an expert in assassination!”

Li Qiang and the others listened to the Golden Bull, saying that he was an expert at killing. Although they didn’t say anything, their eyes still hinted of some ridicule.

Yang Ming also saw their hostility toward each other, and could not help but laugh. “It seems that you are somewhat dissatisfied with each other. Alright, then, you all should battle each other. Everyone will attack together until I say stop. Of course, no matter who wins or loses, you all will be a family in the future. The Black Widow Assassin Group will no longer exist. Li Qiang’s group would also be integrated into the new organization, Black Butterfly.”

“Yes!” Li Qiang, Liu Chao, and Wang Peng replied immediately.

Golden Bull would also not be outdone and turned behind to the original Black Widow Assassin Group.  
“Do you have confidence?”

“Yes... yes...” Although their voices were very loud, it was uneven. Golden Bull couldn’t help but get flustered. *This is the gap with others!*

Yang Ming nodded and said, “Let’s get started. My time is limited, so get it done quickly. Don’t let me be too disappointed.”

When Yang Ming finished talking, someone from Golden Bull’s side started to attack. However, on Li Qiang’s side, without the orders from the three, the brothers behind did not move.

When everyone from the Black Widow side started to attack, only then did Li Qiang’s team take action. Although the men from Black Widow were very talented, the people on Li Qiang’s side were not weak either. Moreover, there they had an extraordinary spirit of collaboration!

The most obvious example was that when Golden Bull was attacking Liu Chao, it was apparent that Golden Bull was about to tackle him. In a flash, other brothers rushed up, blocking Golden Bull’s fierce blow and allowing Liu Chao the opportunity to catch a breather!

It seemed that Golden Bull and others had a fierce offensive, but in fact, it was not very effective. They had always been the main attackers, but the other side had not even fallen once!

On their own side, there were quite a few people who were too reckless in the attack and were tackled by the opposition! Golden Bull looked at his fallen brothers, and when he was anxious, he understood why Yang Ming wanted to train them!

*It is obvious who is superior, so there is no need to battle anymore. If we continued to fight, it would just be shameful to us.* Thinking of this, Golden Bull yelled, “Everyone stop!”

Black Widow’s offensive was booming, and they didn’t know why Golden Bull wanted them to stop. However, because Yang Ming called Golden Bull to take the initiative, he was the temporary leader. So under Golden Bull’s order, everyone stopped and stood aside.

“Everyone, also stop.” Li Qiang saw that the other party did not fight, and also commanded his own people.

After the people of Black Widow stepped back and stood still, they suddenly realized that so many brothers on their side had been knocked down to the ground. They weren’t self-aware when they went forward. They thought they were very fierce, but in fact, they had already lost!

They looked at the opposition again; no one was knocked down. At that moment, they were convinced. No wonder Yang Ming would send them to train here.

Although they all were convinced about Yang Ming, they might not be convinced of Li Qiang and the others. However, after that battle, the Black Widow’s people were really persuaded. This was the gap between them and the others, so they had to bow their heads in humility.

“Well, it looks like the results have come out.” Yang Ming smiled and asked Golden Bull, “How are you feeling?”

“Brother Yang, I am convinced!” Golden Bull said assuredly, “The people of Brother Li Qiang not only have unique skills but more importantly, their coordination with each other is quite tacit. This is what we lack. It seems that in Brother Li Qiang’s team, everyone is basically at a certain level, but our’s are a little bit mixed.”

“Well, since you realize your shortcomings, I won’t say much.” Yang Ming nodded and said, “From today onward, there is no Black Widow Assassin Group. There is only one Black Butterfly organization in the future! What I hate most is internal strife. If I find out about it, then don’t blame me for being rude. Wu Ming is very clear about my means. For those who don’t know, you can ask him.”

How would these people not know about Yang Ming’s means? After Yang Ming left, Wu Ming revealed Yang Ming’s power. These people were shocked after they heard it.

Those ridiculous means of letting people die made these people fearful of him. So, at the moment, listening to Yang Ming, Golden Bull quickly promised, “Brother Yang, we won’t. You can rest assured that we will be brothers with Li Qiang in the future.”

Yang Ming nodded and said, “Li Qiang, this place is still under your responsibility. You will divide Golden Bull and others into different teams according to their personal strengths to train. Golden Bull is a good talent. You can delegate some important tasks to him.”

#### **Chapter 1028: An Appointment with Wei Jin**

Although the people of the two organizations merged under Yang Ming’s proposal, it took a long time for the real integration. It was obviously impossible to be done within two days.

However, Yang Ming was not in a hurry. After all, Rome was not built in a day. He promised Wang Xiaoyan that he would enhance the Black Butterfly Assassin Group, turning it into a world-class organization within four years. There was still a lot of time.

Seeing the new concept that was completely different from before to manage the assassin group, Wang Xiaoyan was a little confused. It seemed that her previous gap was really not just a little bit.

If God told her to meet Yang Ming, it was probably her good luck. She found her previous assassin group simply ridiculous and embarrassing. She wanted it to be among the world’s top assassin groups with such a degenerate organization. To put it bluntly, it was merely a dream.

Although there were a lot of contradictions between her and Yang Ming, it seemed that the cooperation was still pleasant. If it weren’t for Yang Ming, she would possibly have been killed when she was in Macau.

All of this ridiculous fate could only be described by coincidence. Looking at the powerful and somewhat mysterious man by her side at present, Wang Xiaoyan no longer found him too unpleasant. Her impression of Yang Ming had changed from the previous disgust to the current slight affection... It wasn’t strange that Wang Xiaoyan’s impression would change so fast. Because the two of them had

spent a lot of time together, it was normal for her to develop affection, let alone the frequent “intimate contacts.” However, there were moments where Yang Ming was simply clowning around when he wasn’t serious, and he was lecherous all day long. Yang Ming didn’t seem to be someone who could make great achievements at all.

After getting the arrangements done, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan left the secret base.

“You did a good job here!” Wang Xiaoyan couldn’t help but praise. Wang Xiaoyan could only grasp her own shortcomings by comparison. Wang Xiaoyan also understood her previous effort was merely child’s play after witnessing Yang Ming’s training venue.

Although Wang Xiaoyan also saw the training venue at her home, Wang Xiaoyan felt incapable when she actually did it. She used to think that it was too complicated and troublesome to train people, so she directly recruited a group of masters that were about the same level to come and serve her.

However, she only discovered recently that the inconsistent quality of these people was the fundamental reason hindering the development of the assassin group.

“It is still alright. What’s the matter? Did you start to have confidence in me?” asked Yang Ming with a smile.

“Are your men trained from scratch?” Wang Xiaoyan did not believe that the talents trained by Yang Ming in batches were actually much more powerful than the talents she had worked hard to find.

“They all graduated from Martial Arts School. They knew a bit of Kung Fu.” Yang Ming replied.

Wang Xiaoyan was speechless, *Martial Arts School... How are Martial Arts School students comparable to assassins? Aren’t they the same as having no foundation?* She was suddenly depressed. *Was I that terrible in the past!?*

*Yang Ming is like a giant aircraft carrier, but I’m like someone who has gotten a small boat and paddling tirelessly. It can’t be compared at all.*

“Are you not afraid that I will sell you out? You even brought me to such an important place.” Wang Xiaoyan said with some anger. *This Yang Ming is really pissing me off. Why is he so much better than me?*

“Ha.” Yang Ming smiled indifferently. “I have been to an important place of yours. What is this?”

“What’s important? How is mine more important? It’s just a small kindergarten as compared to you.” Wang Xiaoyan found Yang Ming’s words were kind of weird but slightly ironic.

“I’m not talking about the base in Shanty Town.” Yang Ming shook his head.

“Which one are you talking about?” Wang Xiaoyan asked puzzled.

“It’s the place on you...” Yang Ming said with a wretched smile, “I frequent the place that is so important to you...”

Wang Xiaoyan’s face blushed. She suddenly understood what Yang Ming was saying. She found it both funny and incredibly embarrassing. *This Yang Ming, I’m talking about a serious matter with him, and yet*

*he changed to some ridiculous topic. However, it is quite relaxing. It wouldn't seem boring when we perform a mission together.*

"What nonsense are you saying? If you say it again, you don't get to visit it next time!" Wang Xiaoyan glared at Yang Ming and threatened.

"Hehe ..." Yang Ming couldn't care less. "What you said doesn't count... She welcomes me infinitely every time."

"You go to hell," said Wang Xiaoyan in anger.

In the midst of the two's chattering and laughter, Yang Ming's phone rang. He took it out and had a look, but it was an unfamiliar number. *It is already so late. Why is a stranger calling me?*

"Hello?" Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Are you Yang Ming?" The other party asked straightforwardly.

"Who are you?" Yang Ming found the voice of the other party familiar, but he couldn't remember who it was.

"I'm Wei Jin." The other party was very frank and spoke directly.

"Wei Jin?" Yang Ming suddenly frowned. *This guy, what is his purpose in giving me a call so late at night? Although my phone number is not a secret, he can find it by asking someone who knows me or inquiring in the school file.* However, if Wei Jin didn't look for it specifically, Yang Ming did not feel that he and Wei Jin could have an intersection.

"I have something to talk to you about. Are you free?" Wei Jin didn't want to beat around the bush. He also wasn't in the mood to beat around the bush. Of course, he said it straight to the point.

"Talk to me? Now?" Yang Ming found it inexplicable. *Am I familiar with Wei Jin?*

"Yes. Now," said Wei Jin affirmatively.

"What do we have to talk about? Are we familiar with each other?" Yang Ming was suspicious. *Does this guy know that I had killed his father and Zheng Laoliu?*

*Impossible, the police and the media have no clues. How could he find out? He has no special ability either.*

"I want to ask you to do something for me. Of course, I can give you a very good return as an appreciation." Wei Jin was afraid that Yang Ming would hang up, so he said in a hurry. "How about it? Are you interested?"

After all, there was a conflict between the two. Wei Jin was afraid that Yang Ming would not bother with him.

"Do something? What is that?" Yang Ming listened to Wei Jin's words, but he had some interest. After all, Yang Ming was still longing for Wei's company.

"Then... can we meet and talk?" Wei Jin hesitated. He finally did not say anything by phone. He felt that it was safer to speak in detail, face to face. At least, he could see Yang Ming's reaction.

"Well, let us go to Tavern Heaven on Earth. You just book a room and text me the room number." Yang Ming said after he put some thought on it. *I don't need to be afraid of Wei Jin in my territory.*

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming looked at Wang Xiaoyan next to him and said, "Come and meet a person with me."

"Are you not afraid that I know too many things about you?" Wang Xiaoyan looked at Yang Ming with a smile.

"What is there to be afraid of? I know your depth; you know my length. We are both in the same boat..." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Oh ..." Wang Xiaoyan felt odd after listening. *What depth and length? How come he became so poetic? He could just say we know the ins and outs of each other, right?*

However, looking at Yang Ming's somewhat lascivious look, Wang Xiaoyan felt something was wrong. *Does it have other meanings?*

"Depth," "length"...

Wang Xiaoyan thought about Yang Ming's tone and suddenly understood it. She became so embarrassed because she knew what Yang Ming said. "Can't you think of something serious?"

"How am I not serious?" Yang Ming saw Wang Xiaoyan's attitude and knew that she understood his meaning.

"What do you mean by the length and depth?" asked Wang Xiaoyan.

"I don't have any other meaning," said Yang Ming innocently. "It's just that we know a lot about each other. Is there any other meaning?"

"You..." Wang Xiaoyan was mad at Yang Ming, but she couldn't justify it. *I can't just explain to him what is the depth and what is the length!*

"Oh, did you mistake such pure words lasciviously?" Yang Ming put on an expression that he had saw through her and said as he looked at her, "Ai, Little Yanyan, although we can be flirtatious occasionally with our current relationship, you can't think about these things all day long. You won't be committed to serious business."

Yang Ming's sentence pissed Wang Xiaoyan off so much that her face became sullen. She only wanted to kill him, but she was not his opponent. Since she couldn't beat Yang Ming up, she could only give up.

However, she turned away angrily and refused to face Yang Ming.

Yang Ming smiled and didn't talk. *Our relationship is like a little couple who just fell in love. However, my relationship with Wang Xiaoyan is a bit difficult to deal with.*

*I can't take this chick home, or else, Chen Mengyan would definitely be jealous and break up due to her temper. Wang Xiaoyan may not be able to accommodate Chen Mengyan. If she were to assassinate Chen Mengyan, I would be busy every day.*

Yang Ming parked the car at the entrance of Tavern Heaven on Earth. Wei Jin had sent a text message on his cell phone. He was in Room 4026 in Tavern Heaven on Earth.

Yang Ming got off the car. He was somewhat helpless when he saw Wang Xiaoyan still sitting in the car in anger. *This chick will also throw a tantrum sometimes!* Yang Ming scratched his head and said, "Little Yanyan, let's get out."

"I don't want to go. You go on your own. I don't want to know your length. Your business has nothing to do with me," said Wang Xiaoyan as she gritted her teeth.

"You already know." Yang Ming smiled and opened the door, then whispered, "Hurry up; don't delay the time. After returning home tonight, we will continue to learn about each other's length and depth."

Wang Xiaoyan's face blushed as she snorted coldly, "You still don't admit it. Is it your own thoughts that are lecherous?"

"Alright, I admit it." Yang Ming said helplessly, "That can make do, right?" Anyway, it didn't matter much for Yang Ming to admit such innocuous things.

" *Hmph* . That's better." Wang Xiaoyan jumped out and showed a victorious smile on her face.

## **Chapter 1029: Made a Huge Bargain**

When Yang Ming entered the door, the lobby manager of Tavern Heaven on Earth greeted him with a smile, "Mr. Yang, you are here."

"Today, I have been invited by someone else. You don't have to serve me," said Yang Ming as he waved his hand.

"Okay." The lobby manager saw Yang Ming directly refused, so he stopped saying anything.

Yang Ming took Wang Xiaoyan directly upstairs and didn't tell the lobby manager the room number that he was going to. That way the lobby manager could not inform President Guo. Never mind that President Guo was busy with the real estate company these days, so he wasn't in the hotel right now.

When they arrived at the door of Room 4026, Yang Ming knocked on the door. After a while, they heard Wei Jin's voice, "Who is it?"

"It's me, Yang Ming," said Yang Ming.

The door was opened, Wei Jin stood inside, withered. In just a few days, he had lost a lot of weight. Yang Ming felt a little shocked. However, it was inevitable to feel sad because his father was dead.



"Please, come in..." Wei Jin saw Yang Ming forced himself to smile, so he let Yang Ming come in.

"What are you looking for?" Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan sat together on the sofa; Wei Jin sat on the bed.

Wei Jin glanced at Wang Xiaoyan next to Yang Ming and hesitated. However, he envied Yang Ming's blessing to always have pretty girls around him.

However, Wei Jin didn't have the leisure to observe the beauty now. He had only hatred in his heart. He had to kill Zou Ruoguang to vent his hatred!

"Just say it if you have something. She basically knows everything about me." Yang Ming glanced at Wang Xiaoyan and said to Wei Jin.

When Wang Xiaoyan heard Yang Ming's words, she trembled in her heart. She suddenly remembered the words that Yang Ming said to her in the car before. Although Yang Ming said it solemnly, and there was no ambiguity like before, she still couldn't help but think of the previous matters.

Wei Jin looked at Wang Xiaoyan and looked at Yang Ming again. He didn't say anything more, seeing that Yang Ming was determined. Anyway, he was ready to risk everything. He had nothing to worry about.

"Yang Ming, although we had some conflicts before, those conflicts shouldn't amount to anything, right?" probed Wei Jin.

"Of course, since you said that it is nothing, then it doesn't matter anymore." Yang Ming smiled. He thought, *If you think that murdering your father isn't a big deal, then I have no choice.*

"Okay, then I want to ask you to do something for me this time. After the event, I will agree with whatever condition you want." Wei Jin nodded and said.

"What is that?" asked Yang Ming.

"I want you to help me kill someone." Wei Jin hesitated and finally said it with resentment.

"Kill someone?" Yang Ming was suddenly astounded. "You want me to help you with killing someone?"

He looked at Wang Xiaoyan. Both of them felt inexplicable. After just discussing their assassin group, they already had a mission?

"Yang Ming, the only person I can think of now is you..." Wei Jin sighed and said pitifully. "Something happened in my family. I think you must have seen it from the newspapers in the past few days. My dad and his underlings were all finished together. No one can help me now. Otherwise, I wouldn't think of you..."

"Do you think that I will help you kill someone for money?" Yang Ming sneered and looked at Wei Jin with an amused smile.

"This..." Wei Jin's expression suddenly stagnated, but he also understood that Yang Ming was taking a lot of risks, but he really had no other way. If he just simply found someone, it would be hard to kill Zou

Ruoguang a second time if the first time was a failure. "Yang Ming, I think your skills are very good. It should be easy for you to kill someone..."

"Do you think I am a fool?" asked Yang Ming.

"Not really. You should hate the person that I want you to kill..." said Wei Jin. "He is Zou Ruoguang..."

"Zou Ruoguang? Why do you want to kill him?" Yang Ming felt inexplicable after listening. *Aren't they cousins? Why do they want to kill each other?*

"He... he spread AIDS to me. This b\*stard!" Wei Jin was so angry that he gnashed his teeth when he mentioned this. He didn't hide it from Yang Ming, and there was nothing to hide. Otherwise, how could Yang Ming believe him?

"AIDS? He spread it to you?" Yang Ming was stunned, then he widened his eyes and couldn't help but say, "No way, right? How did you two spread AIDS to each other as men? Are you guys gay?"

"..." Wei Jin rolled his eyes and said, "No, he raped my girlfriend, and then my girlfriend spread it to me..."

Yang Ming smiled bitterly. *This is really complicated.* Then, he said, "This is why you want to kill him?"

"Yes, he hurt my girlfriend and me. I can't let him live better!" Wei Jin's face showed a hint of ruthlessness and said resolutely.

"But, he shouldn't live long with this disease, right?" asked Yang Ming curiously.

"That's not necessarily true. The doctor said that if there is adequate treatment, there is no problem living for another twenty or thirty years..." Wei Jin said, "I can't let him live. I want to kill him!"

"And then you looked for me?" Yang Ming felt that the logic of this matter was a bit funny, but Zou Ruoguang was really an amazing person. He could actually spread AIDS to Wei Jin.

"Yes. Can you help me?" Wei Jin said, "The reward isn't a problem as long as you help me kill him!"

"But do you really think I am short of money?" Yang Ming said with amusement after listening. "I am taking such a big risk to help you kill people. What should I do if the matter is exposed? You don't care because you are going all-in anyway, but what about me?"

"This..." Wei Jin also knew that this matter was very difficult. Moreover, Yang Ming did not lack money. He also knew about Yang Ming's family afterward. Whoever had Yang Ming's position didn't have to take this unnecessary risk.

Thinking of this, Wei Jin was a bit disappointed. If it were really impossible, he could only fight for himself. Only God knew if he could succeed.

"However, to get rid of Zou Ruoguang, this suggestion is not bad. I have long been displeased with this fellow." When Yang Ming saw Wei Jin disappointed, he changed the topic and spoke.

For Wei Jin's proposal, Yang Ming was still very interested. First, Wei Jin promised a generous reward. Second, Yang Ming had long wanted to kill Zou Ruoguang, this dumb\*ss.

He actually dared to pursue his wife, and it was even two of his wives. How could Yang Ming spare him?

"Do you mean... you are willing to help me?" asked Wei Jin quickly as he was instantly delighted listening to Yang Ming's words. His eyes were full of expectations.

"Obviously, I won't go kill him personally, but I can recommend you a method," said Yang Ming.

"What do you mean? Are you asking me to hire a killer?" After Wei Jin listened, his look became grim. "I did think about it, but I was afraid that the people I hired would be too trashy. You need to know that killing Zou Ruoguang isn't a simple task. He and the Sui Family..."

"Of course, I won't recommend the ordinary way." Yang Ming waved his hand and smiled. "Have you heard of the professional assassin group?"

"Professional assassin group?" Wei Jin was surprised and asked quickly, "Can you contact them?"

Wei Jin naturally heard of the assassins, and he also knew that there was a special organization, but he had no way to contact such an organization, so he had no choice but to find Yang Ming.

"Since I said so, of course, I can contact them." Yang Ming smiled. "And, I can tell you the way to contact."

"Really?" Wei Jin suddenly rejoiced after listening. "You tell me how to contact them. After the matter is done, I will thank you again!"

"However, this type of organization usually asks for a high price. You have to be mentally prepared." Yang Ming waved his hand to ask him to be patient. "Of course, your matter is a piece of cake for them. They can do it easily for you."

"The price is not a problem!" Wei Jin bit his teeth and said. "I have decided to sell my company. Is this money enough?"

*Selling the company? Ha, I am still wondering how to scam Wei Jin's company into my hand, but this guy proposed his plan first? En, not bad.*

"Do you want to sell the company?" Yang Ming asked in surprise.

"En ... Sister Gu, who is my girlfriend, and I both have no intention to run the company. If we don't sell it, we will close it down. The money that I get from selling the company will be used for revenge. The money in my family is enough for me to cure my disease and to spend for the rest of my life..." Wei Jin sighed and said.

For a time, after listening to Wei Jin, Yang Ming suddenly became embarrassed. In the end, he had no deep hatred with Wei Jin, but who made Wei Jin's father provoke him again and again?

"Then can you find a buyer?" asked Yang Ming.

"How is that easy to find a buyer?" Wei Jin smiled bitterly. "I have just made this decision. Anyone will be cautious about buying such a big company..."

"Oh, it's this way..." Yang Ming pretended to be hesitated and contemplated about it.

When Wei Jin saw Yang Ming suddenly not talking, he didn't know what Yang Ming was thinking, so he didn't dare to disturb Yang Ming. He could only look anxiously.

"Well, my family just wanted to enter the real estate business. You can sell me the company. Give me a lower price as a favor for introducing you to the assassin group!" Yang Ming pretended to make a decision.

"Sell it to you?" Wei Jin was stunned, then said, "Well, Yang Ming, you really helped me a lot. I was just troubled over selling it. You can rest assured. The price is definitely good. I just want to get rid of Zou Ruoguang. The money in the deposit is enough for me and Sister Gu."

*Ha, this business only gives me profit. Not only can I get rid of my enemy, but I can even get a company for free. Moreover, it's not related to me. It's you who will contact the assassin group to kill a person.*

*Not only that, Wei Jin, this dumb\*ss, is actually grateful to me, his nemesis who killed his father...*

### **Chapter 1030: The Wang Family's Phone Call**

"In terms of price, I don't think I will treat you badly!" Yang Ming waved his hand and smiled generously. "You go and get in touch with the assassin group to see how much they are charging, and then we will look into the company."

"Yang Ming, you are too kind!" Wei Jin said with gratitude, "You are a really good buddy. Although we used to have some history, you can still lend a helping hand when I am in trouble. I thank you! Thank you!"

Yang Ming waved his hand and thought, *Although you and I have no deep hatred, you are also a bad person. It serves you right to be deceived.* Then he said, "Don't mention it. I'm just doing it out of compassion, and I sympathize with you. It has no other meaning."

"I understand; I understand..." Wei Jin didn't care whether Yang Ming was a humanitarian or not. As long as Yang Ming helped him with this huge matter, he was satisfied. "Then, the contact method of the assassin group..."

"Oh, I will tell you now. Get a pen and take note," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, okay." Wei Jin found a piece of paper and said, "You can talk."

"What I am telling you is a URL – three Ws..." After Yang Ming gave the website, he continued, "There is a detailed process on this website. After you apply for the mission, a specialized person will contact you. I'm not clear about the rest; you guys can talk about the details."

Wei Jin nodded. He wrote down the website and carefully put the paper in his pocket, for fear of losing it.

"If there is nothing else, I will go first. About the company, you can call me again." Yang Ming waved his hand and stood up, ready to leave.

"Yes, Yang Ming. Once the news comes, I will contact you immediately! I really thank you!" Wei Jin nodded and walked Yang Ming out the door. Then, he excitedly took the URL to prepare to get in contact.

When they got in the car, Wang Xiaoyan sighed and said, "Yang Ming, you dare to demand an exorbitant price. You asked for his company just for this small mission?"

"That's because you haven't seen a big mission before. What is a company worth? It's even possible to give me an island." Yang Ming said indifferently.

"That's true. However, you gave him the URL of Black Widow. Black Widow has never received such a huge job before!" Wang Xiaoyan said emotionally. *Yang Ming is really not simple. This single business transaction is equivalent to more than a few years of struggles.*

" Haha

, of course, it is Black Widow. After the completion of this mission, the website can be removed. Black Widow will disappear." Yang Ming said, "In the future, domestic businesses will not be accepted. It saves us the trouble."

Wang Xiaoyan nodded. *Yang Ming is really terrible. It is the last business deal, yet it still was a big source of profit. However, listening to Wei Jin's tone, the person who is to be killed, Zou Ruoguang, seems to have a hatred for Yang Ming too.* So she asked, "Yang Ming, who is Zou Ruoguang?"

" Oh , Zou Ruoguang, a dumb\*ss. Previously, he pursued Chen Mengyan, then he later pursued Zhao Ying. I have found him not pleasing to the eye for a long time," said Yang Ming.

Wang Xiaoyan was speechless. *This Wei Jin is really unlucky. This time, he is defrauded by Yang Ming.*

"Are you hungry? Want to go eat something?" After Yang Ming sent Chen Mengyan home, he didn't eat anything. He ran directly to Wang Xiaoyan's house.

"A little bit." Wang Xiaoyan nodded. "What are we going to eat?"

"In the neighborhood, there is a newly opened Sichuan restaurant that I heard is excellent. Are you interested in trying it?" asked Yang Ming.

" Cheh , you and Sister Ying just went there yesterday, right?" Wang Xiaoyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming and said, "I also heard..."

Yang Ming was suddenly shocked. He didn't expect Zhao Ying to tell Wang Xiaoyan about this. He said somewhat awkwardly, " Ha , anyway, it is delicious. Do you want to try it?"

"Of course, I want to go!" Wang Xiaoyan said, "Sister Ying said today that the food there is well cooked."

Yang Ming nodded, started the car, and headed to the neighborhood.

However, Wei Jin couldn't wait to log in to the website that Yang Ming gave.

“Black Widow?” Wei Jin looked at the website interface that had a black background and read the text on it. “This name is really fierce. It is the same name as a poisonous spider in Africa. It is definitely a ridiculously outstanding assassin group!”

Wei Jin entered the password that Yang Ming gave him, and then entered the home page of the assassin group. He followed the procedure written accordingly as he filled in his mission’s target and the general situation of the target.

After doing all this, Wei Jin began to wait anxiously for the other party’s reply.

“Young Master Wei, do you really have to spend so much money to get rid of Zou Ruoguang?” Sister Gu was somewhat distressed. *How much money is that...*

“Sister Gu, don’t call me Young Master Wei in the future. We will accompany each other for a lifetime, so there isn’t the need for so many pleasantries. Just call me Wei Jin.” Wei Jin waved his hand and said, “Zou Ruoguang must die. Sister Gu, he hurt us. If he doesn’t die, I will not feel at ease in my life!”

“Okay, Wei Jin, but is it really worthwhile to do this?” asked Sister Gu.

“What about whether it is worth it or not? The deposits in the bank are enough for both our medical expenses and to spend money on normal days. It is useless to have more money. Both of us are patients. What is the use of those materialistic things?” Wei Jin already got over it and didn’t care.

Sister Gu sighed sadly. *Indeed, what Wei Jin said is right. We have so much money, but it really is useless. Since Wei Jin must kill Zou Ruoguang, let him do it!*

“Okay, I support you!” Sister Gu thought of it, so she said firmly.

“Thank you for understanding... Sister Gu.” Wei Jin smiled gratefully.

*Wei Jin, this tragic figure, is destined to become a tragedy. Although he is very pitiful, who can be blamed for this? He is to blame for everything.*

If it weren’t for him who made a bad move to harm Liu Baoqiang, he would not have fallen into this situation today.

...

Yang Ming parked his car at the entrance of the Sichuan restaurant and entered the restaurant with Wang Xiaoyan.

“There are so many people here.” Wang Xiaoyan could not help but sigh as she looked at the restaurant that was almost a full house. Dinner time was over, and yet there were still so many diners here. It could be imagined how delicious the food was here.

“Sir, how many people in your party?” The waiter greeted and asked Yang Ming.

“Two,” said Yang Ming.

“I’m sorry, sir. The seats are full now. Can you wait a little longer?” The waiter said a little apologetically, “The private rooms were booked in advance. There really are no seats...”

" Oh , how long will it take?" Yang Ming looked at the restaurant, and it was indeed packed. "We can't stand here all the time, right?"

"Sir, how about this? You leave a mobile number, then you can stroll around nearby. I can call you when there is a seat. Is that alright?" suggested the waiter.

"Alright." Yang Ming nodded and left his mobile phone number. Then he said, "When there is a seat, just call me directly."

Outside the restaurant with Wang Xiaoyan, she said, "Yang Ming, why do you have to eat here? We still have to wait?"

"I noticed that you were looking forward to it, so we will wait. How about we stop waiting?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"Then let's wait." Wang Xiaoyan actually really wanted to try it. She was a little gluttonous cat. Seeing that it was so popular here, she naturally refused to miss it.

"Then let's go inside the car and sit for a while." Yang Ming said, "Most of the people in the main hall are coming to eat; they aren't drinking. There should be a vacant seat soon."

The two sat together in the car. Yang Ming just wanted to turn on the radio when Wang Xiaoyan's ringtone rang. Wang Xiaoyan took out the phone, and her eyebrows furrowed. She hung up immediately.

"Why did you not pick up?" Yang Ming was a bit puzzled about why Wang Xiaoyan hung up the phone.

"I don't want to pick up. My mood will be bad after I pick it up." Wang Xiaoyan shook her head and said, "Now my mood is very good. I don't want to ruin it."

" Oh ..." Yang Ming didn't ask too much. He turned on the radio in the car, just switched to a music channel, and listened.

It didn't take long for Wang Xiaoyan's phone to ring again. Wang Xiaoyan looked at the caller ID on it and was helpless.

"Are you going to pick it up?" Yang Ming asked as he reached out to the radio's volume knob.

" Ai ..." Wang Xiaoyan sighed and nodded. She picked up the phone and pressed the answer button. Yang Ming also adjusted the volume of the sound to the minimum.

"Hello?" Wang Xiaoyan picked up the phone.

"Yan Yan, how have you been recently?" A middle-aged man voice was filled with concern over the phone.

"I'm doing well." Wang Xiaoyan replied faintly.

"Did you miss home? When will you come back? Dad's body is not very good lately..." said the person on the phone.

"Is it? Why didn't I notice it? Your voice is thick and majestic. I can't see any signs of physical illness." Wang Xiaoyan directly exposed the other person's lies. These kinds of words were said almost every time the other party called.

" *Coughing ...*" Wang Xiaoyan's father laughed twice dryly and said, "Well, if you don't want to come back, you won't come back. Anyway, there are still three and a half years. You will still need to come back."

"Let's talk about it later." Wang Xiaoyan's face was cold as she spoke.

"This is our agreement. I hope you can abide by it," said Wang Xiaoyan's father.

"Of course, I will abide by the words I have said, but I hope that you will keep your promise then," said Wang Xiaoyan.

"I? You mean, if you put the assassin group to the top in the world, I will agree to your dissolution of the marriage contract?" Wang Xiaoyan's father laughed and asked.

"Yes." Wang Xiaoyan said, "I hope you don't forget!"

"Of course not," Wang Xiaoyan's father laughed indifferently. "How is your assassin group? *Ai*, it's hard to hear from you... Your assassin group is really like a nobody..."