

So Pure 1031

Chapter 1031: God Racer Charles

How could Wang Xiaoyan not hear the sarcasm in this statement? Her anger painted a reddish hue on her face as she snorted coldly. "It is indeed not popular now. However, you will find out not long after!"

"Oh, then, I will wait and see." Wang Xiaoyan's father smiled indifferently. "However, I advise you to give up. Don't waste your energy."

"You don't have to bother with it." Wang Xiaoyan hung up the phone directly, squinting and gasping.

Looking at Wang Xiaoyan's appearance, Yang Ming was baffled. *It is not easy to piss this little girl off like this.*

"Who called?" Yang Ming couldn't help but ask.

"My dad." Wang Xiaoyan did not hide it, and she answered straightforwardly.

"Your father? Are you serious? Why do I feel like it's a person with deep hatred?" Yang Ming shook his head in surprise. *It is really inexplicable.*

Wang Xiaoyan replied, "En, there are some conflicts, so I am eager to make the assassin group bigger."

"Alright, I will work hard." Yang Ming did not ask any more questions. After all, this was her family matter. If he asked more questions, he might not be able to help but stir up more trouble instead.

"I believe in you." Wang Xiaoyan nodded very positively.

The atmosphere in the car became down-spirited in a while. Obviously, Wang Xiaoyan's mood was not very good. Therefore, the chatter between the two people also became cold. They sat quietly in the car, waiting for empty seats to be available in the restaurant.

However, this restaurant seemed to have magic. There were only people going in while no one left, which made Yang Ming very helpless. A lot of people were waiting in line before them. Those people hadn't gotten their turn yet, let alone Yang Ming.

"How about we don't eat here anymore?" After half an hour, Yang Ming couldn't help but look up at Wang Xiaoyan.

"Okay." Wang Xiaoyan no longer had an appetite, so she agreed with Yang Ming's proposal.

Just when Yang Ming was about to drive away, a blue sports car came over all of a sudden and with the emergency brake, parked in front of Yang Ming's car. Then, a man and a woman came out. They both dressed eccentrically. The man was the person driving the vehicle. After he got off, he didn't even look at Yang Ming's car. He put his arm around the woman and walked forward.

Yang Ming frowned. He opened the window and shouted, "If you park your car here, how can I go out?"

The man didn't even hear it. He didn't look back and walked straight ahead.

Yang Ming was helpless. *This person can't be deaf right? It can't be helped.* Yang Ming got out of the car and chased after the man.

"Can you park according to the rules? Can others pass if you block just like that?" Yang Ming's tone was also a bit agitated.

"Who?" The man finally turned around and looked at Yang Ming. He said in doubt, "Are you talking to me?"

"Of course. If I am not talking to you, am I speaking to the air?" Yang Ming really wanted to give him a slap, but his temper was different from the past. After all, Yang Ming grew older. He was no longer a child anymore, so he wasn't so impulsive.

"You don't know me?" The man pointed at himself and said indifferently, "You should be happy when my car is parked in front of you. Others don't even have such an opportunity."

Yang Ming heard it and found it somehow inexplicable. *Does he have brain damage? I should be happy when you block my path? Are you out of your mind?*

"I don't know you, and I don't want to know you." Yang Ming's words also became unkind. "Now, move your car away. Otherwise, it will be at your own risk! Don't blame me for not reminding you."

"Ha, you dare to threaten me?" The man raised his hand and pointed to Yang Ming's nose. "I tell you, I am the racer, Charles. My fans can drown you with their spit! Do you believe I can summon a few hundred people with a phone call?"

"Charles? I haven't heard of you. I have never been interested in racing." Yang Ming said faintly, "I don't care if you are a racer. You have to drive your car away now. This is the last warning. Otherwise, it will be at your own risk."

"Ha, this is the best joke I have ever heard. Isn't it, dear?" Charles said to the woman next to him as if he didn't care.

"Yes, dear. Someone actually speaks to you like this. You are the God in the hearts of these drivers. He actually talks to you like this?" The woman replied, very disgustingly.

"Fine. Then, I won't talk nonsense with you." Yang Ming prepared to use a master key to open Charles' car and then drive it into a pile of garbage.

"En, I will wait and see. I will see what is my own risk, *haha*," smiled Charles disdainfully. "If you are capable, show it to me..."

When Charles's voice just fell, he heard a loud bang. What happened later shocked Yang Ming and him!

Yang Ming's BMW was like a runaway wild horse. It crashed into Charles' sports car and directly smashed it. However, the BMW was not much better. The entire front of the vehicle was completely unrecognizable.

After a long while, Charles reacted at last. He dashed to his precious car and shouted in pain, "My car, my wife, how did you become like this? Who is so ruthless...?"

Even Yang Ming was also stunned. Isn't this too crazy? I just finished talking and let Charles bear the consequences. Then, the car crashed into it. Yang Ming could only see Wang Xiaoyan jumped from the driver's seat with her fluttered face as she said excitedly, "This feels so good. I was already pissed off, and yet you dare to block my path? Your car deserved to be smashed."

Yang Ming was speechless. It turns out that Wang Xiaoyan took Charles' car to vent out her anger. *It is just a pity about my car. It is badly damaged too.*

Charles squatted on the ground and stroked his beloved car. The woman saw Wang Xiaoyan come down from the driver's seat and even talk sarcastically. She was angry as she walked over to slap Wang Xiaoyan with her hand.

However, what was Wang Xiaoyan's agility? If she could be slapped by this girl, then she could quit being an assassin. Wang Xiaoyan just simply made a move and struck the elbow joint of the woman. The woman's arm straightened out of conditioned reflex. It hurt so much that she shouted, "You dare to hit me?"

Wang Xiaoyan just glared and gave the woman a slap. "Don't shout, or I'll kill you."

When the woman saw that Wang Xiaoyan was so fierce, she was shocked instantly. She did not dare to voice out again. This woman was usually praised alongside with the God Racer everywhere. She was used to acting arrogantly. If someone displeased her, she would just give the person a slap, and the person would be obedient.

"You are outstandingly ruthless!" Yang Ming smiled bitterly and looked at Wang Xiaoyan. "What now?"

"You have money. Just compensate him," said Wang Xiaoyan indifferently.

"I have money?" Yang Ming shook his head. "You can really trouble me. Let's call the police first. The car is covered by insurance."

However, after the police report, there was a dramatic scene. After checking Charles' car, it was modified and assembled illegally. The insurance company not only did not bear the responsibility for the accident but after the traffic police came, Charles' car was also detained.

Yang Ming didn't care much. After his car was towed away, he called Bao Sanli to follow the procedure directly.

Charles kept talking to the traffic police about his identity as a racer. However, his identity as a small racer was incomparable to Bao Sanli's status in Song Jiang. Moreover, there was a lack of legal procedures with the car. Even if he had the rationale, he couldn't clarify with it. At last, the traffic police was impatient with the questions and said to him, "You don't need to bother thinking about compensation. Even if your car is fixed, it will be detained and destroyed!"

Charles was speechless. He wanted to cry but failed to produce tears. Yang Ming's words really got it right. It was at his own risk.

"I want to challenge you!" After Charles came out from the Traffic Police Department, he pointed to Yang Ming and shouted, "If you are a man, just duel with me. Where are your guts doing things behind my back?"

"Doing things behind your back? You are so funny." Yang Ming smiled disdainfully, "You did not follow legal procedures for your own car. How would I know about that? If you had completed legal procedures, I would need to pay for it today."

"I don't care. I want to duel with you," complained Charles.

"Not interested," said Yang Ming faintly, pulling Wang Xiaoyan as he was about to leave. However, he didn't expect Wang Xiaoyan asked suddenly, "What do you want to duel on?"

"Let's go for a race!" said Charles firmly.

"Are you stupid? You are a professional racer. I can't even count as an amateur. You want me to race with you?" Yang Ming shook his head and looked at Charles as though he were a fool. "Do you think I will accept it?"

"Fine. I accept!" Wang Xiaoyan agreed immediately instead. "However, what is the benefit of winning?"

"*Sha !?*" Yang Ming listened to Wang Xiaoyan's words and looked back in horror. He thought, *Is this little girl crazy?*

"Benefits? Hehe, if you win against me, the God Racer, you are famous in the world. Isn't that good enough?" Charles laughed, but there was a lot of disdain in that tone as though it were impossible to defeat him.

"I will not do it if there is no benefit," said Wang Xiaoyan.

"Fine. If you win against me, I will give you ten million yuan," said Charles.

"Ten million yuan?" Wang Xiaoyan shook her head and said, "Do you think I'm short of ten million?"

"What do you want?" asked Charles.

"I want your European business," said Wang Xiaoyan faintly.

"What are you saying? European business?" Charles' pupils shrank, and he said immediately, "What are you talking about? What business do I have in Europe? I'm named Charles, but I'm a pure Asian..."

"Then, forget it. I don't like to beat around the bush. Goodbye." Wang Xiaoyan glanced at Charles, then she took Yang Ming and walked forward.

Chapter 1032: That Night

Charles looked at the two figures leaving, and his lips squirmed a bit, but he didn't say anything in the end.

"Charles, what are they talking about? What business in Europe?" asked Charles' woman.

"I don't know either. Who knows what they are saying? It's inexplicable." Charles shook his head, but there was some cold sweat on his forehead.

My identity is so hidden. How could it be discovered? If it were the well-informed people in the industry, it is still reasonable, but these two ordinary people who I just met by chance actually...

...

"Yanyan, what happened to you? Why were you so weird just now? You promised to race with him?" Yang Ming couldn't figure it out. Logically, Wang Xiaoyan wouldn't be so reckless.

"Who said that I wanted to race with him? Isn't that looking for death?" said Wang Xiaoyan with a smile. "I just wanted to test if he is 'the person.' I just thought it was fun."

"Who is he?" asked Yang Ming curiously.

"The heir of a European assassin family," explained Wang Xiaoyan. "The third-ranked assassin group in the world, the Crocodile Assassin Group. I heard that the only heir to their family didn't want to inherit the family, but he wants to be a racer, and he even got a little famous..."

"So, you suspect that Charles is he?" asked Yang Ming.

"En, I really suspected it." Wang Xiaoyan nodded.

"But there are so many racers. How are you sure that this Charles is him?" Yang Ming was puzzled.

"It's only a guess." Wang Xiaoyan said, "First, the family is Asian, and Charles has met this condition. Second, according to inside information, the heir to the family is currently on a racing team in China..."

"Only based on these two points?" Yang Ming was still a little unbelievable.

"Of course, there is a third point. That is the rumor which says that the English name of the heir to this family is called Charles!" said Wang Xiaoyan with laughter. "Otherwise, do you think I can calculate it like a god?"

"D*mn!" Yang Ming suddenly realized that he had been fooled by Wang Xiaoyan, and he couldn't help but shake his head and smile bitterly. "You can't just say it directly. You even said first and second."

"Wouldn't it be boring if I say it directly?!" Wang Xiaoyan smiled. "But even with this, I was not very sure, so I promised to race with him for further exploration."

"I understand. When you said that you wanted his business in Europe, his face changed slightly. Although it was only a moment, it was enough to explain the question," said Yang Ming.

"Yeah, right!" Wang Xiaoyan nodded. "You had noticed this too."

"I had noticed it, but I didn't think so much." Yang Ming touched his chin, amused. "I thought he was not willing to spend such a high price. Who knew that there was a hidden story inside."

"However, it's fine that you don't know. I just got to know about it by chance. I just thought of it when I met him just now," said Wang Xiaoyan.

“So what if you confirmed his identity? Do you have a hatred with the Crocodile Assassin Group?” asked Yang Ming.

“Not really. I just thought that it was fun,” said Wang Xiaoyan childishly. “That Charles must be trembling with fear now right... *wahahahaha* !”

Yang Ming was speechless looking at Wang Xiaoyan’s appearance. *Is there anyone like this? She just wants to scare others.*

“Now I am much more refreshed, *ai* , thanks to this Charles, or I will be depressed all night,” said Wang Xiaoyan with a sigh of relief.

Yang Ming thought in his heart, *This Charles really had terrible luck meeting Wang Xiaoyan* . They stopped a taxi and returned to the community. Just after getting out of the car, he received a call from the Sichuan restaurant telling them that seats were available now and asking if Yang Ming was still dining in.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan looked at each other, and they got the answer. They hadn’t eaten yet, so Yang Ming said, “Okay, we are going right now.”

“This restaurant is really popular. We can only get a seat after such a long time,” exclaimed Wang Xiaoyan. “However, the time passed really quick after encountering Charles.”

They came to the Sichuan restaurant and found that business was still lively, which made Yang Ming very puzzled. However, later, they learned that many young people from Sichuan, who worked here in the technology market near this community, came here. This was the only Sichuan restaurant, so it would be popular.

Both Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were starving, so their appetite increased greatly. The two large dishes were finished in the end. Yang Ming actually ate three bowls of rice in one go. He ate a lot more than when he was with Zhao Ying yesterday.

After they were full, they naturally returned to Wang Xiaoyan’s villa, where they discussed the tacit understanding of mutual cooperation. Tonight, Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and Zhou Jiajia were not there. Yang Ming simply did not go back to his villa and went directly to Wang Xiaoyan’s villa.

...

“Ms. Zhao, why don’t you call Mr. Yang first? Miss Chen is not here today, so Mr. Yang may not be back.” Aunt Li changed the hot tea for Zhao Ying and said.

“No, I will wait a little longer...” Zhao Ying held a small box tightly in her hand, and her face was flushed.

“It’s so late already. I am afraid that Mr. Yang is staying at his home...” Aunt Li looked at the lovely little girl in front of her eyes and couldn’t help but say, “You haven’t eaten dinner yet, right? Let me get something for you to eat.”

“No need... Aunt Li, thank you.” Zhao Ying shook her head. Her eyes were still looking out the window of the villa, and the palm of her hand holding the small box was damp with sweat.

Zhao Ying was very nervous. Her heart was palpitating quickly. She felt uneasy, and she had some expectations, but she was still somewhat scared. She was a girl. It took all her courage for her to take the initiative to come to Yang Ming's home, and you even asked her to call Yang Ming? She had no additional courage for that...

Time passed by slowly. Zhao Ying still stood in front of the window, staring at the window tightly...

Suddenly, Zhao Ying's body trembled fiercely, and she almost fell to the ground! She saw Yang Ming... but Yang Ming was actually holding Wang Xiaoyan's hand! They walked over, chatting happily!

Zhao Ying only felt a rush of breathing, and her mind went blank. She just looked blankly at Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan walking past in front of the villa, then they entered Wang Xiaoyan's villa...

Zhao Ying regained her focus. Her face was pale, and her hand was against the wall. She felt a surge of complicated emotions. The tears began to swirl in her eyes...

"Ms. Zhao, what's wrong with you?" Aunt Li noticed that Zhao Ying's expression and movements seemed strange, and she asked quickly.

"No... nothing..." Zhao Ying shook her head and said sadly, "I am a little dizzy..."

"Then rest on the sofa for a while," advised Aunt Li. "I'll get some food for you, or...?"

"I really don't need it, Aunt Li." Zhao Ying sat on the sofa and shook her head depressingly. Now, how could she have the mood to eat anything?

Looking at the small box in her hand, Zhao Ying didn't know what to do... *Why? Why did Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan have to lie to me? They are obviously in a relationship, but they still lied to me that they had no relationship...*

Zhao Ying bit her lip and didn't know what to do. *They have already held hands. Do they really have no other relationship? However, this does not explain anything.* Zhao Ying could only comfort herself this way.

Perhaps, they are really just friends. It's just holding hands. Holding hands between friends is nothing, right? I used to be friends with Yang Ming too. Didn't I hold his hand before?

"Ms. Zhao, it's really late. Maybe you should call Mr. Yang, or..." said Aunt Li with some concern.

"No, I will wait here for him..." Zhao Ying sighed. There was still an illusion in her heart, the illusion that Yang Ming was just visiting Wang Xiaoyan's villa as a guest, and he would come back later.

Aunt Li shook her head helplessly. However, she was just a nanny. She couldn't interfere and question Mr. Yang's matter. Otherwise, she personally would have called Yang Ming.

The night is... so quiet.

Zhao Ying was sitting alone on the sofa in the living room, and Aunt Li would come out every once in a while to make her a cup of hot tea.

Zhao Ying felt sorry troubling Aunt Li. "Aunt Li, you don't have to care about me. You can go to rest!"

"I'm fine... My previous job was to take care of a patient, so I am used to the life of waking up and sleeping," smiled Aunt Li indifferently.

Time passed by quietly and unconsciously. It was almost midnight, but Yang Ming still hadn't returned.

Looking at Wang Xiaoyan's villa next door, the lights had been turned off. Zhao Ying's nose twitched, and tears fall down...

After hearing the movement behind her, Zhao Ying quickly wiped her tears. She looked back and saw Aunt Li coming over with a cup of oatmeal. "Eat some oatmeal. Otherwise, if you really don't eat anything, it is not good."

"Thank you..." Seeing that Aunt Li had put the oatmeal in front of her, Zhao Ying had to accept it and eat it slowly. Although the oatmeal was very sweet and delicious, Zhao Ying couldn't taste it.

The only remaining hope in her heart finally became dimmer. Finally, Zhao Ying sighed. *It seems that Yang Ming will not come back tonight.*

The sun had risen up slowly, and it was already the next day. One night had passed.

Zhao Ying sighed. She looked at the small box in her hand and put it on the coffee table next to her. Zhao Ying thought about it for a second, then she took it back. She did that repeatedly for a few times. Zhao Ying still retrieved it in her hands in the end, and then she said to Aunt Li, "Aunt Li, I am leaving..."

"Oh, Ms. Zhao, you are leaving already..." Aunt Li also sighed, then she sent Zhao Ying off.

Chapter 1033: Uncle Chen's Phone Call

Yang Ming naturally didn't know that so many things happened overnight in his own home.

He stretched, looked at Wang Xiaoyan asleep next to him, and smiled slightly. The two people had more and more tacit understanding! He got up and headed in the direction of the bathroom. Yang Ming decided to take a hot bath first.

The sound of a ringtone came from his cell phone. Yang Ming glanced at the caller ID. The call actually came from Chen Mengyan's home. Immediately, a guilty conscience came. He crept into the bathroom before he picked up the phone. "My dear wife, you called me so early. Did you miss your husband?"

"Yang Ming, this is your Uncle Chen!" The voice of Chen Fei came over the phone.

"Ah!" Yang Ming was stunned. *Chen Fei actually called? So early in the morning, why is Uncle Chen looking for me?* He said somewhat awkwardly, "Uncle Chen, ha, good morning."

"En, good morning." Chen Fei said with a laugh, "Yang Ming, you are not right. You just think about Mengyan, but you forget your Uncle Chen?"

"How can I?!" Yang Ming said somewhat awkwardly, "I didn't expect Uncle Chen to call me with your home phone. I thought you would use your cell phone..."

"My cell phone is out of power and is charging in the study. I didn't get it." Chen Fei said, "Well, Yang Ming, I want to talk to you about something serious."

"What is the serious matter?" Yang Ming was surprised and asked.

"I heard that you caught Chen Afu? Not bad; you're pretty capable!" Chen Fei said with amazement, "It seems that Uncle Chen didn't misjudge you..."

"Ah, you know it too?!" Yang Ming didn't think there was any surprise. After all, Chen Afu was not caught by the police, and the Supernatural Investigation Bureau gave credit to the police. However, some police leaders would know the truth. Like Uncle Chen, the chief of the Criminal Investigation Team and the deputy director, he would naturally know more.

However, I gave the credit to Xia Xue and did not give it to Uncle Chen... Is this a bit too much? Thinking of this, Yang Ming felt embarrassed.

Thinking up to this point, Yang Ming said hurriedly, "People have always thought highly of me, haha. Uncle Chen does not have to be surprised."

"I was actually a bit surprised. I didn't expect you to join the investigation bureau." Chen Fei said, "In the past, Xia Bingbao still hid his purpose of looking for you from me. He told me the truth after you agreed to join."

"Uncle Chen, in fact, that credit... I didn't want to give it to Xia Xue alone... but..." Yang Ming thought about it and decided that it was better to explain it. Otherwise, his father-in-law would think he was biting the hand that fed him.

"Hah, that's alright." Chen Fei said with a smile, "Your Uncle Chen is already very old. When you've reached the head of the bureau, what is the need to have this credit!? Give the young people some opportunities! However, Xia Bingbao, that guy, is Xia Xue's big brother, so you should not blame him. This kind of good thing is naturally left to his little sister!"

When Yang Ming heard that Chen Fei was not disappointed but also gave Xia Bingbao a break, he was relieved.

"Uncle Chen, as long as you are not angry." Yang Ming smiled. "I was afraid that you are not happy."

"Is your Uncle Chen such a narrow-minded person!?" Chen Fei said with a laugh, "However, Uncle Chen's career in the future did benefit from your dad. During New Years, I went out to eat with your dad and met with great leaders in the province."

After listening to Uncle Chen, Yang Ming couldn't help but feel a little emotional. My own dad actually became so slick. He has become more skillful when he is dealing with officials and businessmen.

One has to say that the environment can make a person successful. My parents are originally not good at talking. Now they have their own careers and have a good life every day.

"Uncle Chen, is my dad always with you?" Yang Ming didn't know that his dad was always with Uncle Chen actually.

"We are in-laws. I am always eating and drinking with your dad, and others can't find a problem with it." Uncle Chen laughed and said.

"However, I say Uncle Chen, your legs are not so good yet, and you go and drink alcohol. Is that okay?" Yang Ming couldn't help but smile bitterly. "You are still the first to go drinking with a cane."

" *Haha* ," Chen Fei said with a red face and smiled. "Let's not talk about this. Let's talk about a serious matter."

" *En*

, Uncle Chen, what do you have? Just say it," said Yang Ming.

"This is the case. Chen Mengyan's Second Uncle is Chen Dazhuang. You know him, right?" Chen Fei explained, "You and Mengyan have seen him before, Chen Afu's father..."

"I know. Did he ask you to plead for leniency?" asked Yang Ming.

"He didn't want to plead for leniency. He just wants to visit Chen Afu..." Chen Fei said with some emotion, "Chen Dazhuang also experienced some hardships. He committed some crime and went to prison in his early years. It isn't easy to be released. However, his son is..."

"Then, let him visit... Uncle Chen, you know that Chen Afu is being held by the investigation bureau. If he wants to visit, you can only communicate with Xia Bingbao," said Yang Ming.

"I've talked with Old Xia. He said that person was caught by you. He wants me to ask for your opinion... This guy!" Chen Fei smiled bitterly. "I said that I'm your father-in-law, but he still said no. It really angered me, so I called you quickly."

"So it's like this. I will call him now and talk to him about it. Uncle Chen, you can wait for my call," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, okay." Chen Fei replied quickly and hung up.

Then, Yang Ming called Xia Bingbao's phone. Xia Bingbao answered the phone as quickly as ever, "Yang Ming? What is it?"

"You know the answer, but you still ask?" Yang Ming said with a bad tone. He just hung up with Chen Fei. Yang Ming roughly grasped the key of the matter. He also knew why Xia Bingbao wanted Chen Fei to find him.

"What asking even when I know the answer...?" Xia Bingbao snorted twice.

"Okay, don't talk more nonsense. Chen Dazhuang, Chen Afu's father, wants to visit Chen Afu. You should arrange it for him..." Yang Ming said straightforwardly.

"Okay, but..." Xia Bingbao just wanted to talk, but the phone had already indicated that the call was over. Yang Ming had hung up.

Xia Bingbao was really annoyed. He just wanted to swear on the street. He had prepared some words to say, but now there was no chance. He wanted to call back and continue to say it, but he thought about it and let it go.

I am still considered a senior, so I can't bicker with Yang Ming who is a junior.

Yang Ming had insight into Xia Bingbao's thoughts and naturally didn't give him a chance to speak. He helped Xia Bingbao to make a significant contribution, so Xia Bingbao should express his gratitude to him. Yang Ming did not want the credit, but he gave it to Xia Xue. In this way, Xia Bingbao felt that he owed Yang Ming a big favor, so he wanted to find some ways to return the favor.

Therefore, when Chen Fei asked Xia Bingbao, Xia Bingbao asked him to ask Yang Ming to call him. In this way, Yang Ming's favors were returned. Coming around to the key of the matter, where would Yang Ming allow Xia Bingbao the opportunity to speak?

If you owe a favor, you owe it. Haha, owe until you are guilty.

Yang Ming did not delay. He gave Chen Fei a call and told him the result; Chen Fei was pleased. Yang Ming advised that he immediately contact Xia Bingbao and let Chen Dazhuang see Chen Afu as soon as possible.

After handling Chen Dazhuang's matter, the bathwater was also ready. Yang Ming laid in the bathtub and soaked in the bath; he was so comfortable. He remembered that this bathtub was only used by Wang Xiaoyan alone, and he couldn't help but feel excited.

However, it didn't take long for the phone to ring again. Yang Ming didn't want to answer it, but he had no choice. He looked at the caller ID, and it showed that the call was from "Chen Mengyan's home" again. This phone call couldn't be ignored!

Whether it was Uncle Chen or Chen Mengyan, he couldn't be slow. It couldn't be helped. He had to dry the water on his hand and pick up the phone.

"Hello, Uncle Chen?" Yang Ming simply didn't dare to say "my dear wife."

"En, it's me. I contacted Xia Bingbao..." Chen Fei hesitated and said, "However, he said that he wants you to bring Chen Dazhuang to visit Chen Afu."

"Why do I have to go? Can't you go? Whoever goes, isn't it the same?!" Yang Ming asked puzzled.

"You can keep it that way, but that guy, Xia Bingbao, had designated you to go. I can't help it." Chen Fei said helplessly, "However, the Bureau of Investigation has secret office locations in every city. It is a must not to let outsiders know about it."

Yang Ming thought, *What not let outsiders know? The police are not outsiders, right? I am sure that this Xia Bingbao is not happy that I hung up the phone just now and wants to find another opportunity to clarify things.*

However, the situation had become like this. Yang Ming had no other choice but to nod his head and agree to this task. He couldn't refuse Chen Fei, right?

"Alright, Uncle Chen. Then when do we go?" asked Yang Ming.

"It's better to be as soon as possible!" Chen Fei said, "Chen Afu may have to be transferred in these two days, so I am afraid that it will be too late."

"Well, then I will head over in a moment." Yang Ming had to say. He initially thought that he would be able to relax with Wang Xiaoyan today, and now it seemed that there was no time.

"Okay, I will contact Chen Dazhuang now and ask him to come to my house. When you arrive, you all can leave." Chen Fei said, "Right, and Mengyan..."

Yang Ming just wanted to hang up, but he heard there was news of Chen Mengyan and immediately was shocked... He hurriedly asked, "What happened to Mengyan?"

"Mengyan has a cold. When you come, help her buy some medicine," said Chen Fei.

"What? Mengyan has a cold? Why didn't you say so earlier!?" Yang Ming was shocked and quickly got out of the bathtub. Originally, he thought about dawdling for a while before going to Chen Fei's house. Now, he didn't want to stay a minute longer.

"The house is too cold. Maybe she was not able to adapt in a moment. She slept last night, and she started to have a fever and sneezed soon after she got up..." Chen Fei said, "After living at your place for a few days, she has become delicate..."

Chapter 1034: Whose Tears Are Flying

Zhao Ying's hand clung to the small box, and she left dejectedly from Yang Ming's villa...

I have used my greatest courage to come here and wait for Yang Ming, but the result of my wait is instead.. Zhao Ying tears were like raindrops. She just let the cold wind blow on her face, freezing her crystal tears into ice beads. There was really no disparity.

Not until her eyelashes were covered with ice, and her eyes could not be closed did Zhao Ying regained her consciousness, but she didn't care about it. She didn't care what people thought of her now. She wasn't in the mood to pay attention to this.

After stumbling back home, Zhao Ying finally lost all her strength. She sat on the sofa in a daze...

She recalled the day before yesterday when she sat here chatting with Yang Ming as if it were in front of her eyes... She recalled the moonlight during Grade Twelve. Yang Ming wanted to kiss her, and she rejected him... Then, she recalled the accidental kiss with Yang Ming in the New Year's Temple Fair... She recalled she kissed Yang Ming passionately and willingly the night before...

All of these was still vivid in her eyes, but it seemed to be far away. Zhao Ying didn't understand why Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan wanted to lie to her. It wasn't like she couldn't accept it. She liked Yang Ming, so she would accept everything about him. She knew Yang Ming had other girlfriends, yet she came in as a moth flies to the flame. All of these weren't important. The most critical one was whether Yang Ming had feelings for her; did Yang Ming love her...

If it were yesterday, Zhao Ying would still believe it. However, today, Zhao Ying was somewhat lost... She thought that Yang Ming really went to Wang Xiaoyan's home yesterday to look for her. Zhao Ying's heart was shy and excited... Under impulse, she ran back home and took the item, then she came to Yang Ming's villa. However, Aunt Li informed her that Yang Ming went out, and he probably would not come back...

Zhao Ying's enthusiasm immediately fell to the bottom. However, she still resisted the disappointment in her heart. She hoped that a miracle would happen, so she waited at Yang Ming's villa stupidly. She didn't expect it to be like this!

Yang Ming walked hand in hand with her best friend. Moreover, Yang Ming even spent the night at her best friend's house! This made Zhao Ying lose confidence at once.

Recalling the bits and pieces of the past, it seemed that Yang Ming's attitude toward her was neither hot nor cold. Could it be that he just wanted to brush my mother and me off? Was he just fulfilling his obligation as her fake boyfriend?

Originally, Zhao Ying was better off. However, once she thought of this, she was out of control. The more she thought about it, the more likely she felt it was the case! Otherwise, why did she and Yang Ming only have this slow progress after such a long time? Moreover, Wang Xiaoyan whom Yang Ming met after Zhao Ying had developed to the level of cohabitation?

Perhaps there are many twists and turns, but why don't Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming tell the truth about them? Do they take me as a child? Do they think I can't notice it?

Zhao Ying shook her head in pain. *Perhaps, Yang Ming is being kind to me. He just doesn't want to make me sad. It is just an obligation...*

It is said that a woman in love is stupid; in fact, a woman who is lovesick is the same. Zhao Ying thought about Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan but ignored her own attitude. If it weren't for her hesitation, would she and Yang Ming be in such a situation as it was today?

However, Zhao Ying thought that Yang Ming really liked Wang Xiaoyan; Wang Xiaoyan didn't want her to be sad, so they only lied to her... Hence, she ignored another critical point which was that Yang Ming always loved everyone equally.

As she looked at the small box in her hand, different emotions surged into her heart. She raised her hand, wanting to throw the item away. However, she was reluctant. She raised her hand several times and put down her hands several times.

Zhao Ying finally had no choice but to laugh at herself as she returned the item to the shelf in the living room...

Zhao Ying didn't know what she should do. She didn't know what she could do. At this moment, the only thing she could do was to cry out loud and stay in bed to sleep. It was best if she never woke up again...

Turning off her phone, Zhao Ying locked all the doors and windows. She went into the bedroom and curled up under the quilt. She thought about what happened all this while, sobbing.

...

Yang Ming put down the phone and sped up his bath. It couldn't be helped; his father-in-law had made a request. How could he not be quick about it? Although his father-in-law was asking something from him, he still had to rush.

The bathroom door was suddenly pushed open, and Wang Xiaoyan walked in drowsily. She didn't see Yang Ming obviously. Yang Ming was wondering why this little girl had always been like this. When Yang Ming met her for the first time, she was so muddle-headed. How could she be an assassin?

As Yang Ming just found it incredible, he saw Wang Xiaoyan reaching out to the hot water valve! Yang Ming was shocked. When Wang Xiaoyan turned on the valve, he jumped out of the tub and screamed, "Wang Xiaoyan, what are you doing!? Trying to murder your husband?!"

" Ah

!" Wang Xiaoyan was awake after being surprised by Yang Ming's shout. She opened her eyes and looked at Yang Ming's nakedness in the bathroom. She frowned and was somehow inexplicable. "What are you doing, standing naked right here so early in the morning? Are you trying to act like a pervert?"

"Do I need to act like a pervert for you!?" said Yang Ming helplessly. "I'm taking a bath. You just came over and turned on the hot water. Do you want to burn me to death? Luckily my reaction is quick. If it were an ordinary person, he would have been turned into barbecue."

"Do you think that ordinary people can bathe in my bathtub?" Wang Xiaoyan yawned indifferently, "If you are burnt to death, it is better off. Let me see your strength early so that I don't entrust the future of my assassin group to you."

"Only the future of the assassin group? What about your future?" Yang Ming closed the hot water valve. Since the bathwater was a little cold, it was just nice to add some hot water. It had gotten warm again. Yang Ming reached out and tested the water temperature. It was just right.

"I'm too lazy to bother with you." Wang Xiaoyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming glancing at him. "You should hurry. After you finish washing, it is my turn to bathe."

"Let us bathe together..." Yang Ming smiled, and his thoughts began to think lecherously again.

"Wash your head. How could two people fit into such a small tub?" Wang Xiaoyan glared at Yang Ming. "Don't waste time. Hurry up. I don't want to appreciate the way you don't wear clothes."

Yang Ming smiled and jumped into the tub.

"Yang Ming, how come you got up so early?" Wang Xiaoyan simply did not leave, sitting directly on a chair in the bathroom. Every morning, the first thing she did after she woke up was to take a bath, which would help her to be fully awake.

Now, she was not yet fully awake, and she was too lazy to go back.

"I'm going out to do something." Yang Ming said, "I can only come back in the afternoon. You arrange your activities during the day."

" Oh ." Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming's relationship was great, but in the end, it was also a cooperative relationship. She had no right to interfere with Yang Ming's normal life. Moreover, Wang Xiaoyan didn't want to know so much. She was also afraid that she would fall too deeply in this relationship.

The reason was because of last night. When the two were on their way back from having dinner together, Yang Ming held her hand. Wang Xiaoyan had a very subtle feeling in her heart. She was a little excited and nervous...

Although Wang Xiaoyan never had a relationship before, she had read similar books. Wang Xiaoyan realized that it was not good when she had such feelings. *Could it be that I'm moved by Yang Ming?*

This is not a good sign! Wang Xiaoyan reminded herself in her heart. *I can't fall in love. I'm just having a partnership with Yang Ming. It isn't a relationship between lovers!*

My purpose of running away from home is to build the number one assassin group in the world, instead of being lovey-dovey with a boy. However, the situation is somehow jumbled up. The assassin group's matter is being entirely handled by Yang Ming. I really don't have much to do with it. Moreover, the only thing I do every day is to eat, chat, and sleep with Yang Ming... Escort ¹ ? Wang Xiaoyan broke into a sweat...

However, how could it have an effect through a simple reminder? Wang Xiaoyan might not realize that many things because the onlooker sees more of the game. There wouldn't be much effect despite her reminding herself.

"Have you finished washing up yet?" Wang Xiaoyan saw Yang Ming jump into the tub and asked somewhat impatiently.

"I'm done. Are you coming in?" Yang Ming stood up and jumped out of the tub. He simply took a towel from the shelf and wiped his body...

"Yang Ming!" Wang Xiaoyan suddenly widened her eyes and glared at Yang Ming angrily.

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming was made somewhat inexplicable by Wang Xiaoyan's sudden shouts. The movements on his hands stopped.

"Yang Ming, you... you actually used my towel that I use to wipe my face, to wipe... to wipe your d*ck..." Wang Xiaoyan was so angry. She shouted as she pointed at the towel in Yang Ming's hand.

" Ugh ..." Yang Ming quickly wiped the body with the towel and said, "This is the towel you wiped your face with... I really didn't know. However, I just took a bath, and it's clean..."

"That won't work!" said Wang Xiaoyan, irritated.

"It's not dirty anyway... You also used your mouth last night..." Yang Ming continued to say brazenly.

"Don't say it! Go to hell!" Wang Xiaoyan grabbed the towel from Yang Ming and pushed him to the door. "Hurry up and leave. I don't want to see you!"

Yang Ming was helpless and left the bathroom reluctantly. He went back to the room with a bitter smile and put on his clothes. He thought, *I'm just telling the truth. Do you really need to shoo me off? I still want to watch the little girl in a butterfly bathing scene.*

Aiya, I'm too caught up with being jocular. Yang Ming patted his thigh. This is bad. Chen Fei is still waiting for me at home!

Chapter 1035: Feeding Porridge

Yang Ming didn't dare to delay. He quickly put on his clothes and ran out of Wang Xiaoyan's villa. On the doorstep of his villa, he saw a familiar car parked there!

It was the Hou Zhenhan's broken Jetta! Then he looked at the people in the car. It was actually Zhang Zhishen.

When Zhang Zhishen saw Yang Ming coming out, he also opened the door and got out. "Brother Yang, did I look for the wrong house? Brother Bao told me it is here, the Sun Moon Pavilion. Are you living in the house next door?"

"No, I went to a friend's house. You looked for the right place," said Yang Ming. "Why? Have you contacted Bao Sanli?"

"Yeah, after I came back from the founder's place, I noticed that it was late, so I didn't bother you. I went directly to Brother Bao. I didn't expect him to prepare a house and a car for me!" Zhang Zhishen said, "Brother Bao's efficiency is really fast!"

Yang Ming didn't expect that even though he just simply mentioned it to Bao Sanli before, it was done so quickly. The most unusual thing was that they actually contacted each other on their own. Yang Ming didn't have to worry about it instead which was quite good. He was just baffled. "Bao Sanli just gave you such a broken car? This car should be the disposal car for whatever unit, right? It is nearly a scrap car."

"I picked this on my own..." said Zhang Zhishen embarrassedly. "Brother Bao led me to the parking lot and asked me to pick a car by myself. I think this car is good. Although it is relatively dilapidated, it's not eye-catching..."

"Okay, as long as you like it." Yang Ming shook his head with a wry smile. He remembered that after Hou Zhenhan stopped driving this car, he seemed to assign it to someone else. He didn't expect it to be idle again, but it could be seen that the company was earning much money which was totally different from the past.

"Brother Yang, are you going out?" asked Zhang Zhishen.

"En, just as I thought about how to go, I saw you." Yang Ming's car was banged up yesterday and was towed away for repairs. Wang Xiaoyan, this little girl, stepped on the pedal quite strongly. This car might probably need ten days to half a month to fix.

Zhang Zhishen helped Yang Ming open the door of the front passenger seat. He could only manage to open it after a long while. He said embarrassedly, "The door is somewhat deformed. It's not easy to open."

"Honestly, Zhishen, you should change the car quickly. I don't have a car to drive for half a month. You're letting me sit in this car with air leakage. Are you trying to freeze me to death?" smiled Yang Ming bitterly. "It's settled. Later, you will accompany me while I'm working on my business, then you change it at night. You call Bao Sanli to get you an Audi."

"Okay, Brother Yang." Zhang Zhishen nodded. Who didn't want to drive a nice car? Zhang Zhishen just wasn't familiar with Bao Sanli, so he felt inappropriate to pick a good car, and he chose this broken car.

After giving Zhang Zhishen the directions, they went together to Chen Mengyan's house. When passing the pharmacy on the way, Yang Ming got off to buy some cold medicine. Arriving at the community of Chen Mengyan's family, Yang Ming asked Zhang Zhishen to wait for him in the car, and he went upstairs alone.

Chen Dazhuang had arrived. Chen Fei had probably told him that Yang Ming had a way to help him already, so Chen Dazhuang greeted Yang Ming with great enthusiasm, "Little Yang, you are here!"

"En ." Yang Ming nodded, but Yang Ming didn't have the time to chat with him. He just said to Chen Fei, "Uncle Chen, how is Mengyan?"

"She is lying in bed, not eating breakfast. You should go see her." Chen Fei sighed and pointed to Chen Mengyan's door.

Yang Ming walked quickly to the front of Chen Mengyan's room. Just as he wanted to knock on the door, Chen Fei said, "The door is not locked. Just go in."

Yang Ming pushed it a bit. The door really wasn't locked. After entering, the door was closed again, but he saw Chen Mengyan lying on the bed with her eyes closed. Her face was very pale.

"Mengyan, how are you? I am here to see you..." Yang Ming sat down beside Chen Mengyan's bed. He pulled her little hand and asked softly.

Chen Mengyan was already awake, but she was feeling extremely cold, so she curled up in the quilt and didn't want to move. When she heard Yang Ming's voice, Chen Mengyan was delighted immediately and opened her eyes. She looked at Yang Ming. "You... why are you here?"

"I heard Uncle Chen say that you were sick, so then I rushed over. *Oh* yeah, I bought you medicine. You eat it first..." Yang Ming suddenly thought of it. "Are you still not eating?"

"En ..." Chen Mengyan nodded slightly.

"Then, it's better to eat something before taking medicine." Yang Ming hesitated and said, "I will go get something for you. Wait for me."

At first, Chen Mengyan had no appetite, but after seeing Yang Ming treat her so nicely, she didn't object.

When Yang Ming came out of Chen Mengyan's room, Chen Fei was talking to Chen Dazhuang in the living room. It sounded like Chen Fei was comforting Chen Dazhuang.

"Dazhuang, Chen Afu can only blame himself for this. You don't have to be too guilty..." sighed Chen Fei.

“Chen Fei, I know. It’s all my fault. I committed a crime and went to jail. As a result, I couldn’t educate Afu properly, so that he became what he is now...” Chen Dazhuang blamed himself. “When I think that he had hurt so many people, I feel uneasy in my heart!”

“Forget it, Da Zhuang. Afu also got the punishment he deserved. Don’t think so much. You are not young anymore. You should find a way to earn some money and form a family. That is the only right move,” advised Chen Fei.

As they spoke, Chen Fei saw that Yang Ming came out, so Chen Fei asked, “Yang Ming, have you seen Mengyan? Are you leaving now?”

“Mengyan didn’t eat anything, so she can’t take the medicine. I planned to come out and see if there is anything for her to eat, then I will give her the medicine,” said Yang Ming.

“Mengyan’s mom has cooked porridge in the kitchen. You can go and take it,” said Chen Fei.

When Yang Ming came to the kitchen, he really saw some porridge in the pot, but it was a little cold, so he plugged it in and heated it for a while. After that, he found a clean bowl and ladled the porridge into the bowl. He took it carefully into Chen Mengyan’s room.

“Mengyan, eat some porridge...” Yang Ming put the bowl on Chen Mengyan’s bedside table, then he scooped it with a small spoon and cooled it with his mouth. He said to Chen Mengyan, “Open your mouth... *ah ...*”

When Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming’s appearance, she suddenly went “*pff*,” but her heart was filled with sweetness and happiness. She struggled to get up, but she realized that she didn’t have the strength at all.

She was used to living in the villa, so she got uncomfortable when she went home. In the villa, Chen Mengyan was almost always sleeping naked, and she had developed a habit. When she returned home, she forgot to wear pajamas. As a result, she was frozen overnight, and she got a fever in the morning.

Seeing that Chen Mengyan struggled to get up but she couldn’t, Yang Ming smiled and said, “Don’t get up. I will feed you.”

“You feed me? How would you feed me?” Chen Mengyan was somewhat inexplicable. *I can’t sit up. How do I eat?*

However, she saw Yang Ming put the porridge into his own mouth. She was baffled. *How is Yang Ming going to feed me?* She saw Yang Ming lean over, and his mouth was moving toward her mouth...

Chen Mengyan was shocked. She immediately understood what Yang Ming wanted to do. She said somewhat shyly, “Don’t... I have a cold. I will spread it to you...”

It was fine that Chen Mengyan didn’t speak; as she spoke, Yang Ming took the opportunity to capture Chen Mengyan’s little mouth and sent the porridge from his mouth to Chen Mengyan’s mouth little by little...

After feeding, Chen Mengyan’s face blushed, and her eyes were full of love.

"It doesn't matter. My physical condition is good. I won't easily catch a cold," said Yang Ming with a smile. "Come. Eat a little more..."

Chen Mengyan did not stop Yang Ming this time. She liked Yang Ming's method of feeding porridge. The sweetness could only be understood by the parties involved.

After eating a few mouthfuls of porridges, Chen Mengyan's look also became a lot better. Yang Ming helped her to sit up and fed her the cold medicine. He said, "I have to go out. You should stay at home to recuperate. I will come back to you in the afternoon."

"Where are you going?" Chen Mengyan also wanted to ask Yang Ming to accompany her and to watch her until she slept, but she did not expect Yang Ming to leave so soon.

"Your Second Uncle, Chen Dazhuang, just came. He is outside now. We have to go see Chen Afu," said Yang Ming.

" Oh , then you go. Come back early." Chen Mengyan didn't think much. She just thought that Yang Ming was visiting Chen Afu because he was his previous classmate.

Yang Ming covered Chen Mengyan with the quilt and let her close her eyes with a peace of mind, then he quietly left Chen Mengyan's room.

"Uncle Chen, Mengyan ate some porridge and ate the medicine. Let's go," said Yang Ming.

" Hehe . You do have your own way. She wouldn't eat anything no matter how her mom and I persuaded her!" said Chen Fei with a smile. "When you come, she eats it. It seems that the power of love is great!"

"Uncle Chen, you are joking." Yang Ming was a little shy.

" Hehe , you all should go now. I have told Xia Bingbao already. Probably, the car has arrived downstairs," said Chen Fei.

Yang Ming nodded and went downstairs with Chen Dazhuang.

Sure enough, he saw an oddly shaped, green military car with a military card hanging inside, parked downstairs from Chen Mengyan's home.

Yang Ming and Chen Dazhuang went downstairs. The car door opened, and Xia Bingbao came out from the car. He saw Yang Ming and smiled, "You, kid, actually hung up on my phone call."

"I was taking a bath at the time. How could I talk nonsense with you?" Yang Ming smiled embarrassedly. *This guy isn't willing to let me go so easily after all.*

"Get in the car." Xia Bingbao nodded to Chen Dazhuang. Chen Dazhuang hurriedly followed Xia Bingbao in the direction of the car.

Xia Bingbao opened the door behind the car and let Chen Dazhuang get in the car. As Yang Ming was getting in, he was stopped by Xia Bingbao instead. "What are you doing? You are sitting in front!"

The rear door slowly closed. Xia Bingbao got in the driver's seat, and Yang Ming was sat in the front passenger seat.

Chapter 1036: Father and Son Meeting

The rear door slowly closed. Xia Bingbao got in the driver's seat, and Yang Ming was sitting in the front passenger seat. Just now, when the rear door was opened, Yang Ming had already seen the situation inside. It was completely confined. When the door was closed, the situation outside could not be seen.

"Is the location very confidential? Are you afraid that he'll know?" Yang Ming got in the car and asked Xia Bingbao.

"Yes, allowing him to go see Chen Afu is already an exception. If it weren't to give you face, this request would not be agreed to," replied Xia Bingbao.

"Then why are you letting me sit in front? Are you not afraid that I'll know the location?" Yang Ming laughed.

"If I let you sit behind, will you not be able to see it?" Xia Bingbao glared at Yang Ming and said with some helplessness. What were the guy's special abilities? He knew very well.

The two looked at each other and knew what they were referring to.

"I know the purpose of your call. You just don't want to owe me a favor. Fine. It doesn't matter. I won't beg you for anything anyway." Yang Ming saw Xia Bingbao's deliberate desire to pay off his favor, so he simply said it out openly.

What Yang Ming said made Xia Bingbao somewhat embarrassed. Yang Ming might become his brother-in-law in the future. If the relationship were too rigid, they wouldn't be able to get along in the future, so he said awkwardly, "Do you think I am such a person? I was looking for you just to let you get familiarized with the office here and get to know each other, so it'll be easier to do things later."

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

"Naturally, it is true." Xia Bingbao said, "No one can take away your credit. You can rest assured."

"I will trust you this once." Yang Ming didn't pay much attention to this because he didn't take what he was doing now as his main business. It was just a matter of trying to catch Chen Afu. If Yang Ming really was told to do something risky, he might as well be an assassin.

"Is there someone tracking behind?" Xia Bingbao's senses were so keen that suddenly he felt someone following behind their car.

"No, it's one of my men." Yang Ming looked in the mirror and said, "I will tell him."

As Yang Ming was talking, he took out his phone and called Zhang Zhishen. He asked him to stop following and wait downstairs at Chen Mengyan's home.

The car went forward and soon drove out of the Song Jiang City area and entered the city expressway. Near the toll booth at the expressway road junction, a team of people, composed of local and military, was checking the cars.

However, when Xia Bingbao passed by, the inspectors just glanced at the investigation pass in the lower left corner of the car's windshield and let them pass. The license plate number of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau was separate, and the pass of the investigation bureau was in front. It must be real.

"Your car is pretty bad*ss, right?" Yang Ming smiled.

"You also have a car. I am just afraid that you would not drive it." Xia Bingbao knew that Yang Ming was just simply saying it, and would never really be interested in this. If Yang Ming were interested in the power of the investigation bureau, whatever happened now wouldn't happen.

The car turned onto the auxiliary road at the fork in front, then turned right to a very deserted road full of potholes. Finally, they entered a yard that looked like a factory.

However, when Yang Ming entered the yard, he found out that inside was different. It was heavily guarded. There were numerous guards posted who were all loaded with ammunition.

Yang Ming and Xia Bingbao got off the car and walked to the office building with Chen Dazhuang.

Chen Dazhuang didn't think there was anything wrong with it, because he hadn't seen much of the world before. He believed that it was a place like the detention center, so there were so many guards posted.

They came to a door, and Xia Bingbao opened it. The three went in together. This was the temporary location for Chen Afu.

Chen Afu was seen writing on the desk inside. He saw someone coming in, looked up, and saw Chen Dazhuang. Suddenly, he was surprised.

"Afu!" Chen Dazhuang ran over quickly, but because of the large glass barrier in the middle, he could only look at Chen Afu from outside.

"How did you come?" Chen Afu looked at Chen Dazhuang astonishingly.

"Afu, I am your dad. I came to see you..." Chen Dazhuang's tears came out as he looked at Chen Afu and said, "Afu, although you have committed the crime and done something wrong, you are my son after all..."

"You... you should go... I don't want to see you..." Chen Afu was in a panic and replied quickly.

"Afu, why can't you forgive me...? Back then, I was..." Chen Dazhuang wanted to continue, but Chen Afu turned around and stopped listening.

Chen Dazhuang stood outside and looked for a long time before he sighed, turned around, and went out. Yang Ming was slightly annoyed. *How is this Chen Afu so heartless? Chen Dazhuang wanted to see him, so he asked for a favor from someone to make contact. It was not easy for Chen Dazhuang to come, but he ignored him.*

"Brother Xia, you can go out with Second Uncle Chen first. I will talk to Chen Afu." Yang Ming frowned and said.

Xia Bingbao nodded and went out. Although he did not know what Yang Ming was going to do, he believed that Yang Ming would not do anything that would harm the interests of the investigation bureau.

"Just in time. Yang Ming, I have something to say to you..." Chen Afu said quickly after listening to Yang Ming's words.

"What do you say? What do you want to say to me? Your dad wants to see you. Do you know how difficult it was? He looked for Chen Mengyan's father, and then pulled a lot of strings to come to see you, but you are ignoring him?" yelled Yang Ming.

"Yang Ming... I am also trying to tell you this... You listen to me first before you scold me..." Chen Afu sighed. "In the past few days, I also realized that what I used to do was really extreme, but later, I really didn't want to continue to scare people. I was tired of it, but Elder You forced me to do it... I had no choice..."

"Saying this to me is useless. I don't make the decision on what kind of punishment you will receive," said Yang Ming faintly.

"I am not pleading with you. I am just telling you my own thoughts." Chen Afu smiled bitterly, "Moreover, I also decided to cooperate with you to look into Elder You's voodoo. I am only imprisoned for life..."

"Then, what do you want to say?" asked Yang Ming.

"Chen Dazhuang is my dad. How can I have no feelings about him? Although I hate him for leaving my mother and me when I was very young, he is still my father after all!" Chen Afu exclaimed, "I treated him like that just now because I want him to give up on me. The reason is that I am going to leave Song Jiang soon. We will never see each other again. If I give him hope, wouldn't he be more upset? What would he do in the days to come?"

After listening to Chen Afu, Yang Ming was a little shocked. He really didn't expect Chen Afu to say these things. However, it made sense when he thought about it. There were so many things happening, and Chen Afu was punished as well. His mood was naturally different.

"So, I decided to be cold to him so that he can start a new life later." Chen Afu said, "Yang Ming, I heard from him that I am also related to Chen Mengyan... No matter how much you hate me, how much trouble I have created for you before, I'll apologize to you here. I hope you will consider our history as classmates, and my relationship with Chen Mengyan as relatives, so you can help my father more... I know that you are very capable. It is not difficult to find a job for him..."

"You can rest assured about this. Even if you didn't say that I would have done the same." Yang Ming nodded. "However, you are so silly. Do you think that since you are like this, will your father live fine? Will his heart be settled? You didn't even acknowledge him when he saw you for one last time. How can he feel at ease in his life? He will regret it forever!"

" Ah !" Chen Afu exclaimed. Yang Ming's words woke him up, so Chen Afu quickly asked, "You... what you said is right... I didn't think of it before!"

"It's not too late. Alright, regarding what you said just now, I can promise you. Since Second Uncle Chen is a relative of Mengyan, I will take care of him." Yang Ming said, "I am going to find him. If there is anything to say, just say it."

"Okay, thank you, Yang Ming, really..." Chen Afu whispered and nodded.

Yang Ming waved his hand and went out of the room. The resentment of the two people before was nothing in Yang Ming's view. He was only Wang Zhitao's lackey. What the master asked him to do, he naturally did it.

When Yang Ming came out, Chen Dazhuang hurried over and asked urgently, "Yang Ming, what did Afu say?"

"Second Uncle Chen, Chen Afu said that he still wants to see you alone." Yang Ming said, "Go ahead. He is waiting for you inside..."

Chen Dazhuang's face was full of joy. He knew in his heart that Chen Afu had changed his mind after Yang Ming and Chen Afu said something. He nodded gratefully and went through the door.

"I didn't expect you to know how to counsel people!" After Chen Dazhuang entered, Xia Bingbao smiled and spoke to Yang Ming.

"You heard it?" Yang Ming glanced at Xia Bingbao and asked with a smile.

" En ." Xia Bingbao pointed to the tiny earplug in his ear and said, "However, I didn't mean to eavesdrop. I just listened to the movements..."

"I understand. No explanation is needed." Yang Ming waved his hand and chuckled indifferently.

To prevent accidents, Xia Bingbao monitored the situation inside. Yang Ming naturally did not care about this.

After about half an hour, Chen Dazhuang was red-eyed as he walked out of the room. Of course, his conversation with Chen Afu was also passed to the ears of Xia Bingbao and Yang Ming. Both of them were a little touched.

Chen Dazhuang got what he wanted, and he knew that his son would have to make a contribution to society in atonement for the rest of his life. His heart was also a lot more settled. He said to Yang Ming and Xia Bingbao, "Thank you for giving me this opportunity. Alright, let's head back."

Chapter 1037: Wei Jin's Entrusted Mission

On the way back from the investigation bureau, Chen Dazhuang was still arranged to sit at the back. However, he seemed gloomy and sad. Yang Ming hesitated, and said to Xia Bingbao, "I will sit in the back later."

Xia Bingbao knew that Yang Ming wanted to counsel Chen Dazhuang, so he nodded and agreed.

The rear door slowly closed, and the lights in the car lit up. The environment was obviously good, with comfortable seats and an automatic water dispenser.

"Second Uncle Chen," Yang Ming got in the car. He looked at Chen Dazhuang's expression and advised, "Chen Afu's present situation is already for the best. Don't feel sad anymore."

Chen Dazhuang nodded. "I understand, but after all, he is my son. He has done so many wrong things. As his father, I also feel guilty in my heart."

"Hehe, Second Uncle Chen, a lot of things in this world are unpredictable. You don't have to be too upset. Probably, Chen Afu might use his actions in exchange for his freedom in one day." Yang Ming knew the possibility of it was almost zero, but white lies weren't innocuous. "So, Second Uncle Chen, I think you still need to find a job. What matters is that you need to live well."

"Is what you said true? Is there still a chance for Afu to come back?" After Chen Dazhuang listened, his face suddenly showed a hint of joy. He also saw that Yang Ming had a good relationship with Xia Bingbao, the person in charge of the case. He did not know what role Yang Ming played, however, he felt that Yang Ming had some credibility in his words.

"There will definitely be opportunities, but it is not easy to fight for it. It all depends on him," said Yang Ming.

"Hehe, it is fine as long as he has a chance." Chen Dazhuang also smiled and said, "You are right. I will work hard and live, waiting for the day when Afu returns."

"As for the work issue, Second Uncle Chen, you don't have to worry about it. I still have some connections in Song Jiang," Yang Ming said with a smile. "However, I can't guarantee those high positions. You'll have to start from an ordinary position."

"I'm just released from prison. How would any ordinary place want to hire me? It is good to have a stable job. How can I be picky?" Chen Dazhuang smiled bitterly, "If you can help me find a job, then thank you very much! I'm not afraid of getting dirty and tired. I did a lot of labor in prison. As long as they want me, it is fine!"

"That's not necessary. Weren't you in company trading before? How about this? You can be a salesperson in Ming Yang. If you do well, you may have a chance for a promotion," said Yang Ming.

"Ah! That's great! I will work hard." Chen Dazhuang was surprised and happy. He promised quickly.

In fact, Yang Ming merely arranged it for him. It was not an important position, so it was no big deal. Moreover, the position of the salesperson was dependant on work output. How much Chen Dazhuang wanted to earn depended on his own effort.

Yang Ming did not contact his father directly, but called Wang Jinde and asked him to help arrange it. Wang Jinde was a person from Bao Sanli's side. It was natural that he would listen to Yang Ming.

When Yang Ming went back to Chen Mengyan's home, he was pleasantly surprised to find that Chen Mengyan could walk around on her feet. It seemed that the cold medicine had already worked.

"Mengyan, why don't you sleep? It's much better to sleep a while." Yang Ming smiled and sat next to Chen Mengyan. At this moment, Chen Mengyan was watching TV on the sofa.

"I just woke up, so I'm not really sleepy." Chen Mengyan said, "I feel much better. It may be alright to take some medicine later."

"Ai, what a pity..." Yang Ming said with some disappointment.

"What's a pity?" Chen Mengyan was inexplicable with what she heard.

"It's a pity that you can move on your own. You don't need me to feed you porridge..." sighed Yang Ming.

"Stop it!" Chen Mengyan blushed and complained.

Since Chen Mengyan's illness had not fully recovered yet, Yang Ming also found it inappropriate to take her back to the villa immediately. Although both of them missed each other, they didn't dare to do anything inappropriate under the eyes of Chen Fei and Mother Chen.

On the way back, Yang Ming received a call from Wang Xiaoyan. Wei Jin applied online for the assassination of Zou Ruoguang.

Although Yang Ming coveted Wei Jin's company, he did not want to be related to anything like "hiring an assassin." After all, once he was implicated, it was difficult to free himself. Hence, Yang Ming asked Wei Jin himself to look for an assassin company. With that, it would have very little to do with him.

"Has he been contacted yet?" asked Yang Ming.

"Not yet. Aren't you the one talking to him? I don't know what to do," said Wang Xiaoyan.

"Okay, I got it." Yang Ming said, "We'll deal with it once I return."

According to Yang Ming's idea, he wanted to find someone from Li Qiang's training camp who was adequate to accomplish this task.

When Yang Ming came back to Wang Xiaoyan's villa, he saw Wei Jin's mission request on Wang Xiaoyan's computer. However, this guy was really amusing. He actually commented to kill Zou Ruoguang at all costs.

Yang Ming smiled as he called Bao Sanli and asked, "What is the approximate market value of Dekang Real Estate?"

"Do you want the normal price or depressed price...?" Although Bao Sanli found it very inexplicable as to why Yang Ming asked this question, he answered accordingly.

"Of course, it is the normal price. There is no need to suppress the price." Yang Ming thought, *This is just an issue of recirculating the funds. The price has nothing to do with me.*

"Okay, Brother Yang, you wait a moment. I will ask someone to make an estimate, then I'll call you back," said Bao Sanli.

"Alright, make it quick." Yang Ming was anxious to know the price of Dekang Real Estate so that he could ask for a ridiculously high price from Wei Jin. The two prices should have a slight difference, but the difference should not be too great.

"I understand now that it is a wise choice to get your help for the assassin group. You are not only ruthless, but the most important thing is your wicked heart." Wang Xiaoyan couldn't help but sigh. *Yang Ming is too strong. With a job having such a low difficulty, he still can ask for so much money!*

Many of the complex tasks from her own family didn't demand a higher price than Yang Ming this time around.

"Of course, it depends on who this person is. Wei Jin's dad wasn't a good person. He wanted to set fire to my company and got killed by me. My anger hasn't really dissipated yet, so the son has to pay for his father's debt." Yang Ming smiled and said, "As for Zou Ruoguang, he is a pure dumb*ss. He didn't just pursue Chen Mengyan, but also Zhao Ying. He hasn't been pleasing to my eye for a long time."

Yang Ming did not hide from Wang Xiaoyan. On such matters, the two would have thought the same. As an assassin, a soft-hearted person wouldn't achieve a great deal.

" Hehe

, I think you just killed two birds with one stone." Wang Xiaoyan smiled and said, "However, let's put this out first. The money of the assassin group and the money given to the assassin group belong to the two of us. You can no longer own it privately."

Yang Ming was surprised, and then smiled bitterly. "I think you are more treacherous than me."

"Of course, when the assassin group has such a large amount of money, it can solve the big problems!" Wang Xiaoyan nodded and said seriously.

Yang Ming sighed somewhat helplessly as he heard it. It wasn't that he was hesitant with the money, but Yang Ming thought that Wang Xiaoyan's thinking was really a bit too interesting. "You are sometimes fooled by your own cleverness. Since I took over the assassin group, I naturally wouldn't just leave it be. Power alone is not enough to make the assassin group big, but it needs money. Even without this funding, I will just continue to fund the assassin group nonstop!"

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Wang Xiaoyan suddenly blushed and felt that she was indeed a little smug. She said apologetically, "I just simply talked about it!"

"Even though there are random words, you will be punished. I will punish you to be on the bottom tonight..." said Yang Ming. Originally, having the female on top was a very beautiful posture. It could save a lot of effort, but that was for others. It wasn't good if it were Wang Xiaoyan!

This chick was crazy tight. Her desire to conquer was extremely strong. Yang Ming always fought with her over the position. It had already become rock-paper-scissors.

"Fine. I will yield once." Wang Xiaoyan grinned and spoke. She did not expect Yang Ming to use this as a punishment, but Wang Xiaoyan wasn't averse to it. It was just that their relationship seemed

wonderful... Was it just simple cooperation? Wang Xiaoyan sighed, *If I get really attached to it, what should I do?*

If Yang Ming made the assassin group the strongest in the world, that would be better. Since then, she could enjoy her own life. However, what if Yang Ming did not make the assassin group the strongest? She had to obey the fate that her father arranged for her. She had to return to the family and marry the so-called King of Assassins' apprentice, who she didn't like nor met before.

As Wang Xiaoyan thought of this, she was a little annoyed. Her brows frowned on their own.

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming also saw that Wang Xiaoyan seemed to have something she was worried about, so he asked.

"Nothing..." Wang Xiaoyan sighed and shook her head. "I suddenly remembered something unhappy, but it doesn't matter."

"How about I give you the opportunity tonight?" Yang Ming coaxed Wang Xiaoyan.

"*Hehe*, this is what you said!" Wang Xiaoyan did not even decline and directly responded. Yang Ming thought, *Don't you know what modesty is? However, the words I have spoken can't be taken back. I can only agree with it.*

"Well, that's what I said." Yang Ming smiled. "Are you happy now?"

"*En*, I'm still okay." Wang Xiaoyan said with a smile, "Yang Ming, when can we get the big task – the one that is recognized by the international assassin ranking system..."

"It should be very soon." Yang Ming didn't know if there were any news on Fang Tian's side. "We're not in a hurry. Wait; lectures are going to start right away. It's not good to leave at this time."

Chapter 1038: Acquiring Dekang Real Estate

"That can work too. After school starts, I will move to the main campus. It will be more convenient to get in contact in the future," said Wang Xiaoyan.

As she spoke, Yang Ming's phone rang. It was Bao Sanli's call.

"Hello, how is it? Do you have the result?" Yang Ming picked up the phone and asked hurriedly.

"*En*, the preliminary assessment results have come out. Dekang Real Estate and its property companies have a total market capitalization of about two hundred million yuan, but they still owe more than one hundred million yuan in loans to the bank. The specific figures are still unclear. I am still asking people to get the information," said Bao Sanli.

"In other words, the real value of Dekang Real Estate is only tens of millions of yuan?" Yang Ming asked after listening. Whether this price was more or less, it had little to do with him. However, he needed to clarify how much it was so that he could quote a price to Wei Jin.

"It should be like this, but it will take a while before I can get you the information," said Bao Sanli.

"Well, contact me immediately when you have solid results," said Yang Ming.

"How is it?" After Yang Ming hung up the phone, Wang Xiaoyan asked in a hurry. After all, this matter was related to the assassin group. Wang Xiaoyan was particularly attentive.

"The company is worth tens of millions of yuan. The specific results have not yet come out. After a while, we will find someone to talk to Wei Jin," said Yang Ming.

Bao Sanli called again. He had found out the amount of Dekang Real Estate's loan still owed to the bank. At present, the total value of Dekang Real Estate was about seventy million yuan.

"Okay, I got it," said Yang Ming. "You keep looking for the information and prepare seventy million yuan. Then, you draft an acquisition intention. I am going to take over Wei Jin's company."

"Ah?" Bao Sanli was stunned. "Will Wei Jin sell the company? Will he agree on seventy million yuan?"

"He will probably agree. You should prepare the money first," Yang Ming informed.

"Okay." Bao Sanli was baffled, but he didn't say much. Instead, he quickly followed according to Yang Ming's instruction.

Wang Xiaoyan exclaimed after hanging up the phone, "You are so ruthless. You charge seventy million yuan for a mission, and you even want to buy his company using this seventy million yuan."

"It is done with consent. Who cares so much about him?" Yang Ming smiled. "Well, it's time to talk to Wei Jin about the price."

Yang Ming called Li Qiang, asking him and Golden Bull to come over to Wang Xiaoyan's villa. Li Qiang had never been there, but Golden Bull had been there before, so they departed together.

Half an hour later, Li Qiang and Golden Bull arrived at Wang Xiaoyan's villa. Seeing that Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were there, they knew that something big was definitely going on. They silently changed their shoes and sat down on the sofa in the living room.

After a while, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan came over with a notebook. Yang Ming said, "Golden Bull, I heard that you had negotiated the business that Black Widow accepted before, right?"

"Yes, Brother Yang, I was responsible for talking about business jobs on the telephone and online." Golden Bull nodded and replied.

"Well, then you look at this task." Yang Ming pushed the notebook in front of Golden Bull and Li Qiang, and then they quickly checked at it.

Golden Bull and Li Qiang looked at it carefully. Wei Jin's request was very straightforward, so they could finish reading it quickly. However, since Yang Ming didn't say anything, they didn't dare to say anything either.

"What do you think?" Yang Ming looked up at Golden Bull.

"Brother Yang, when we received missions like this previously, we first investigated the identity and environment of the target and then determined the success rate of the mission. Only then will we reply to the employer," said Golden Bull.

"You don't have to investigate this target. You can accept directly," said Yang Ming. "You only have to contact the client."

"Okay, Brother Yang, how much do we charge for this mission? In the past, we charged five million yuan for a mission like this." Golden Bull asked for advice. After all, the assassin group had been reorganized. The price might be subject to change.

"Seventy million yuan. Just this price. Tell him that it can't be less than this!" said Yang Ming.

"Ah!" Golden Bull was suddenly astounded. He thought, *No way, right? Did I hear it right? Such a simple mission can be charged for seventy million? Wouldn't he scare away the client?*

However, since Yang Ming said so, and Wang Xiaoyan, who was by the side, didn't have any opinions either, so the Golden Bull could only nod and say, "Alright!"

"Li Qiang, you learn about the procedures from Golden Bull. You decide who to send," said Yang Ming.

"Don't worry, Brother Yang. Leave it to me." Li Qiang nodded.

After they left, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan went upstairs. There was nothing else to do, so they naturally continued to cultivate their tacit understanding.

However, just after they took a shower, Yang Ming received a call from Wei Jin. It seemed that this guy was really impatient.

"Hello? Wei Jin? Why are you calling so late?" Yang Ming pretended to be tired.

"Yang Ming, I have an important thing to look for you. If it were a normal matter, I wouldn't disturb you so late at night..." said Wei Jin. "That matter now has progressed. Now it's just a matter of selling my company..."

"I see. Can we talk about it tomorrow?" Yang Ming deliberately pretended not to be very enthusiastic.

"Yang Ming, I am really in a hurry. Can we finalize this matter today?" said Wei Jin anxiously.

"Well, let's talk about it now..." Yang Ming sighed. "I just took a shower, and I am going to sleep... If that is the case, why don't you say first?"

"Yang Ming, shouldn't we discuss the matter about selling my company...?" Wei Jin was afraid that Yang Ming would back out on the deal, so he didn't care about how late it was now and quickly called Yang Ming.

"Then, Wei Jin, I don't know how much your company is worth yet. I can't simply quote a price..." said Yang Ming. "In addition, I don't have enough money in my hands now..."

When Wei Jin listened to Yang Ming, he was anxious. "Yang Ming, Brother Yang... Please don't do this. If you aren't buying, what should I do? I guarantee that my company only sells at a low price..."

" Oh ? You tell me first. I will see if I can accept it," said Yang Ming, amused.

"Okay. I asked someone to evaluate Dekang Real Estate. Excluding the bank loan, it is worth about one hundred million yuan!" said Wei Jin.

After listening to Wei Jin's words, Yang Ming thought, *Who are you fooling? One hundred million yuan? Do you really think I don't know?* Therefore, Yang Ming said in a dilemma, "One hundred million yuan? So much?"

"Of course, that's just the value..." Hearing that Yang Ming wanted to drop the deal, Wei Jin said in a hurry, "However, if Brother Yang is going to buy, I will give you a fifty percent discount. Fifty million yuan, how about that?"

Wei Jin was afraid that Yang Ming wouldn't want it. He wanted to sell the company as soon as possible, and he didn't have a business mind, so he gave Yang Ming a fifty percent discount directly.

Ah ? Yang Ming was shocked suddenly. No way, right? I planned to give him eighty million yuan to let him earn ten million yuan more, but this kid actually sells it for fifty million yuan.

If I don't accept it, am I not a fool ? So, Yang Ming deliberately voiced a hesitant tone, "Okay, fifty million yuan is still acceptable. Let's draft a contract in the next few days."

"Brother Yang, don't wait until the next few days. Can we do it today? I am in a hurry. I need the money right now!" Wei Jin said, "Brother Yang, please! Can we settle this tonight!?"

"Tonight?" Yang Ming didn't expect Wei Jin to be such an impetuous person, but he couldn't get this cheap a bargain every day. If he settled this as soon as possible, it could only be beneficial and have no disadvantages. So, Yang Ming said, "Okay then, you wait for me. I will send people to Dekang Real Estate. Let's get the contract done today."

"Okay, Brother Yang, then I am going now!" Wei Jin listened to Yang Ming and agreed.

"How did it become fifty million yuan?" Wang Xiaoyan asked with shock after Yang Ming hung up the phone.

"Who knows what this kid is thinking? He gave me a discount again, but since he is willing to lose money, what can I do?" Yang Ming spread his hand and said helplessly.

"You got a nice bargain, but you still pretend to have a huge loss!" Wang Xiaoyan complained, "If Black Widow could meet such a fool before, it would not be so bleak."

"Then why you do still have money to buy a villa?" Yang Ming didn't believe that Wang Xiaoyan would be short of money.

Wang Xiaoyan suddenly blushed. She threw her fist toward Yang Ming and said resentfully, "Can't you cooperate with me? Are you happy to reveal the scars of others?"

Yang Ming smiled and understood that this was just an excuse for Wang Xiaoyan, but she was exposed. Could she not be angry?

When Bao Sanli learned that he could buy Dekang Real Estate for only fifty million yuan, his surprised expression could be imagined. He said after a long pause, "Brother Yang, how did you do it?"

"This kid is simple-minded. It can't be helped," said Yang Ming. Although Wei Jin was very pitiful now, Yang Ming didn't sympathize with him. There was nothing to sympathize with. He asked for all these. If he didn't insist on framing Liu Baoqiang and pretending to be bad*ss in front of him, would he have ended up like this?

"Okay, Brother Yang, then I will take over the company with President Hou!" Bao Sanli didn't ask anymore. If Yang Ming wanted him to know, he would naturally tell him; if he didn't wish Bao Sanli to know, Bao Sanli wouldn't ask as well.

Wei Jin really couldn't wait any longer. He would rather lose twenty million yuan than let Zou Ruoguang live another day. Fortunately, Wei Dekang had already saved more than one hundred million yuan in his bank savings. It didn't matter if he lost twenty million yuan. He could spend the remaining money overseas for the rest of his life with Sister Gu.

The lawyers were already waiting at Dekang Real Estate. When Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan arrived, they didn't negotiate at all. They directly finalized the contract and handed it over to each other's lawyers to check. After they checked the contract, they signed it.

At this point, Dekang Real Estate officially belonged to Ming Yang Entertainment and became one of Yang Ming's businesses.

Chapter 1039: The Heart Thumping Memories of Little Ya, Jiajia

"Yang Ming, what program did you sign up for?" Zhou Jiajia asked as she held a notepad and stood at Yang Ming's table.

As the class monitor, compiling the programs list at the party was her duty.

"For me, just forget about it. I am not very good at singing or dancing. Why don't you ask Su Ya?" Yang Ming smiled and shook his head. He pointed to his table mate, Su Ya, and said, "Su Ya's singing is excellent. I think she is better than those Hong Kong and Taiwanese stars."

When she heard that Yang Ming praised Su Ya, Zhou Jiajia was slightly jealous in her heart. She didn't know when it started, but she became particularly interested in Yang Ming. She didn't know if this was considered liking a person. Anyway, Zhou Jiajia only knew that when Yang Ming talked to Su Ya, she was very uncomfortable.

In order to speak a few more words with Yang Ming, Zhou Jiajia, as the class monitor, always talked about some class things with Yang Ming, but even then, there were only a few words at most. How could it be as easy as Yang Ming and Su Ya who sat at the same table? The two people could exchange a few whispers anytime, anywhere.

“So Su Ya, what program do you want to sign up for?” Zhou Jiajia didn’t have much of a favorable impression of Su Ya. Although she also felt that Su Ya was very sweet and lovely, Zhou Jiajia thought that she was about the same as her. Why was Yang Ming so good to Su Ya?

Therefore, Zhou Jiajia’s tone toward Su Ya had also become a regular working tone toward normal students, without much of a smile.

“I...” Su Ya’s face was red. She didn’t expect Yang Ming to praise her in front of others. Her heart was a bit happy, so she said, “Then I will sing ‘ Childhood ¹ ‘ by Luo Dayou.”

“Okay, Luo Dayou’s ‘Childhood.’” Zhou Jiajia nodded and recorded it in the book. “Do you need an accompaniment tape from the class?”

“No need. I have a keyboard, and I can sing while playing.” Su Ya shook her head and said.

Zhou Jiajia was slightly envious of Su Ya who could sing, dance, and play the piano. *However, so what? My computer skills are ranked among hacker organizations all over the world .*

Thinking back to the first year of the global outbreak of the CIH virus ² in 1998, I discovered the virus in a short time and wrote a special anti-virus tool. I secretly placed it on the Internet for free download. Not until a long time later, did the major anti-virus software add the diagnostic property code of the virus.

It was just that Zhou Jiajia didn’t want to be famous. She was low-key and didn’t leave any of her information. However, these things couldn’t be flaunted in front of Yang Ming... Zhou Jiajia sighed slightly. *If I am as multi-talented as Su Ya, how great would it be? Boys should like this kind of pretty girl, but intelligence is hard to be seen by others.*

“Yang Ming, you really don’t want to perform something?” After Zhou Jiajia recorded Su Ya’s program, she asked somewhat unwillingly, “This is the first party after entering junior high school. It is best if everyone performs in the show so that everyone can become familiar with each other.”

“I am really not good at anything.” Yang Ming smiled and said, “I will just be a good audience.”

When Zhou Jiajia saw Yang Ming persisted, she had no other way. She could only take the notebook to record other people’s programs.

“Why aren’t you performing an act?” After Zhou Jiajia left, Su Ya whispered to Yang Ming, “You used to sing songs to me. It’s quite nice too.”

“I don’t think it makes any sense.” Yang Ming suddenly smiled. “Would you like to change the entry? How about we sing a love song together?”

“Stop it!” After a semester of contact, Su Ya already had a love for Yang Ming. Listening to Yang Ming at this moment, she was naturally shy.

Sui Guangqi saw Zhou Jiajia talking to Yang Ming, and he felt a little uncomfortable in his heart. So, he came over and said to Zhou Jiajia, “Jiajia, the list of programs from both my groups have been compiled. How are you doing there?”

“I am almost done here.” Zhou Jiajia saw Su Ya and Yang Ming joking at the corner of her eyes, and her heart was very bitter. “There are just a few students who didn’t sign up.”

“Didn’t Mr. Wu say that everyone must participate in the first party? I want to see who is so bold. They didn’t even listen to Mr. Wu’s words!” Sui Guangqi had long guessed that Yang Ming did not sign up, so he said so.

“But there are always people who are not good at performing...” Zhou Jiajia naturally made an excuse for Yang Ming.

How could Sui Guangqi not understand Zhou Jiajia’s meaning? His heart was a little annoyed. He thought, *If my family didn’t encounter some trouble, I would have already killed Yang Ming. He really is a thorn in my eye. Aren’t you satisfied with having a good relationship with Su Ya? You still have to flirt with other girls. Even Jiajia is attracted to you!*

“Not good at it. Can’t he just simply recite a poem?” Sui Guangqi naturally wouldn’t give up easily.

However, when Sui Guangqi’s voice just fell, a less friendly voice came. “I am not good at poetry either. If you are willing to tell the teacher, then just go and tell.”

The person who spoke was Sun Haoming, Sui Guangqi’s other thorn in the eye. At first, Sui Guangqi, who was handsome and gentle, was the focus of all the girls in the class. He was also the class monitor, and he was good in his studies. Naturally, he would be favored by the girls.

However, there were exceptions to all things. This Sun Haoming was one of them. Sun Haoming’s family was wealthy, and he looked pretty sunny. *Although he is not as handsome as me, he has another masculine beauty, not to mention that Sun Haoming’s academic performance is similar to mine.* So, Sui Guangqi hated him very much!

The most helpless thing was that Sun Haoming’s father was an executive of a state-owned enterprise. He was very rich. He sent a lot of gifts to Wu Chiren, so Wu Chiren was also very fond of Sun Haoming. It was no use for Sui Guangqi to go to Wu Chiren and complain about Sun Haoming!

If only Yang Ming did not participate in the party, he might still be able to go and make a complaint, but now, with Sun Haoming taking the lead, it was obviously impossible to make an accusation.

No matter how stupid Wu Chiren was, it was impossible to criticize Yang Ming without disregarding Sun Haoming. It was so obvious to others that he was biased toward Sun Haoming.

Sui Guangqi was so angry that he almost blew up. Initially, he had been thinking about messing with Yang Ming, but he did not expect to be screwed up by Sun Haoming. However, Sui Guangqi had always been very concerned about his image in front of outsiders. Moreover, his family had some trouble recently. He had to be low-key outside, so he smiled and said, “I also hope that the party will be lively! But, if the classmates really can’t perform, we can’t force it!”

Sun Haoming snorted. He didn’t say anything else and walked to his seat. At this time, Sun Haoming was proud. He really looked down on people like Sui Guangqi, but he was very close to the maverick, Yang Ming.

“Yang Ming, Sui Guangqi, the guy, was ready to rat on you behind your back.” Back in the seat, Sun Haoming turned and spoke to Yang Ming.

"Really?" Yang Ming didn't care very much. "Well, I didn't make any mistakes, and no one had stipulated that I must participate in the party."

"Yeah, so I also didn't participate. *Haha*, I told him that if he wants to tell the teacher, just go ahead." Sun Haoming laughed and said.

Yang Ming gratefully nodded. He knew about Sun Haoming's family background. He also knew that Wu Chiren was very fond of Sun Haoming, so with Sun Haoming's participation in this matter, Sui Guangqi couldn't make trouble.

Sui Guangqi was really angry, but there was no other way. Seeing Zhou Jiajia always going over to make do of a situation with Yang Ming for no reason, he felt panic. *How can I make Zhou Jiajia give up on Yang Ming, and turn to my arms?*

Looking at Yang Ming chatting intimately with Su Ya, an evil idea suddenly came to his mind! *Wow, haha. This time, I don't believe that you, Yang Ming, will not be dead!* Although Sui Guangqi also thought that this plan was insidious, a man had to be ruthless!

Thinking of this, Sui Guangqi sneered a little. He fixed his expression and said to Zhou Jiajia quietly, "Jiajia, you come with me. I have something to say to you."

Zhou Jiajia thought that Sui Guangqi wanted to talk to her about the party, so she did not think much of it. She just followed Sui Guangqi to the corridor outside the classroom.

"What is it?" Seeing Sui Guangqi not talking, Zhou Jiajia asked, puzzled.

It was not that Sui Guangqi didn't want to talk, but he was organizing his speech. He was thinking about how to say it because this was a matter that was really hard to talk about. He hesitated and said, "Jiajia, do you like Yang Ming?"

"*Ah!*" Zhou Jiajia was stunned on the spot and blushed. However, she repeatedly denied, "No, I... I..."

"Jiajia, you don't have to deny it. I can see it..." Sui Guangqi waved his hand and said, "Do not worry. This is just a private conversation; I will not tell anyone."

"*Oh...*" Zhou Jiajia blushed and uttered an "*oh*." She stood there, grabbing the edge of her clothes with her hand. She kept her head down and didn't know what to say.

"Jiajia, actually, I have an idea to break up Yang Ming and Su Ya, so you can be with Yang Ming!" Sui Guangqi was like a wolf who deceived a little white rabbit. He spoke temptingly.

"Really..." Zhou Jiajia was a genius on the computer, but she was a complete idiot in terms of feelings. Therefore, Zhou Jiajia was moved by Sui Guangqi but still kept a trace of calmness. "You... why would you help me?"

"Jiajia, I think you've noticed that I have a good impression of you, but the person you like is Yang Ming!" said Sui Guangqi justifying. "In fact, the highest level of loving a person is to make her happy! You will only be happy if you are together with your crush, so I just want to help you to realize this dream! Although I envy Yang Ming, as long as you can be with him, I still wish you the best..."

Sui Guangqi's remarks were so righteous that Zhou Jiajia was very moved after listening. "Sui Guangqi, if it's true... then I will be very grateful to you..."

"You don't have to say those words of gratitude!" Seeing that Zhou Jiajia was moved, Sui Guangqi was excited. He whispered to Zhou Jiajia, "Actually, this method is very simple, but it is very practical!"

"What method?" Zhou Jiajia couldn't wait to ask.

"Who is the biggest resistance between you and Yang Ming?" asked Sui Guangqi.

"..." Zhou Jiajia hesitated and said, "It's Su Ya..."

"Yes, it's Su Ya!" Sui Guangqi nodded and continued, "So, if you are to be with Yang Ming, you must first break him and Su Ya up so that you can be with him!"

"How do I break them up?" asked Zhou Jiajia inexplicably. "They have a good relationship, and they are table mates..."

"Aiya, why are you so stupid? We can't break them up, but someone else can!" said Sui Guangqi.

"Someone can? Who?" asked Zhou Jiajia curiously. *Who has such a great power that he could even break up Yang Ming and Su Ya?*

After Sui Guangqi heard this, he revealed a mysterious smile. He whispered, "This person is... Teacher Wu!"

"Teacher Wu!" Zhou Jiajia was stunned, then she seemed to understand somewhat Sui Guangqi's meaning. "You mean, you want me to tell Teacher Wu about Yang Ming and Su Ya?"

"Hehe, that's right!" Sui Guangqi nodded insidiously. "In this way, when Teacher Wu comes out to interfere, can they still be together?"

"This is also true." After Zhou Jiajia listened, she nodded with some temptation.

"So, this is the easiest but most effective way!" Sui Guangqi said, "You can go back and think about it. If you think it works, come to me. We can discuss the countermeasures carefully!"

"But can Teacher Wu really intervene?" asked Zhou Jiajia with some worries.

"Do not worry. He sure can. Don't you still have me? I am the class monitor; you are the deputy class monitor. If we both report it to Teacher Wu, can he not pay attention to it?!" Sui Guangqi said as he patted his chest.

"Alright, let me think about it..." Zhou Jiajia really was moved because Sui Guangqi's words were too tempting.

Sui Guangqi also knew that there would be no answer now if he pushed, so he would wait for Zhou Jiajia to think about it. However, Sui Guangqi believed that this thing that he told Zhou Jiajia was really tempting. He did not believe that Zhou Jiajia would refuse.

Zhou Jiajia returned to the classroom, but her mind began to consider Sui Guangqi's suggestion. Indeed, as Sui Guangqi said, if Yang Ming and Su Ya were separated, she would have a chance...

When Sun Haoming went out to the toilet, he passed by Sui Guangqi and Zhou Jiajia. Although he didn't stop to eavesdrop, he vaguely heard what Sui Guangqi said about Su Ya and Yang Ming. He guessed that this guy was up to some evil plans and was giving Zhou Jiajia a suggestion. So when he returned to the classroom, he reminded Yang Ming, "Yang Ming, you should be wary of Sui Guangqi these days. This dumb*ss is probably up to some evil plans and wants to scheme against you. You should not be tricked by him."

"En , I got it. Thank you." Yang Ming nodded but didn't care. He felt that he had no weakness that could be used by others.

After Zhou Jiajia left, Sui Guangqi smiled insidiously and said, "Yang Ming, this time, I'll see how you die, *hahahaha* ! Zhou Jiajia, ah, Zhou Jiajia, can't you even think that if you go and report Yang Ming, how much will he hate you? Would he still like you? It's literally a dream. When the time comes, you'll have no choice but to give up. Won't you obediently throw yourself into my arms?"

Monday, December 31, 2001.

The party at the end of the semester was held as scheduled. With Sun Haoming taking the lead, many people in the class did not sign up. The law cannot be enforced when everyone is an offender. Especially with Sun Haoming involved, Wu Chiren had no other way.

The opening of the party was a projection of a computer animation. It was beautifully made. This was Zhou Jiajia's masterpiece, but she did not expect others to notice because students at this age were not interested in these things. They liked pop songs, modern dance and the like.

"Zhou Jiajia is very capable. These were all made by her." Su Ya was a member of the student committee and a member of the class committee. She participated in the planning of the party, so she understood the situation.

"*Hehe* , but I still think you are more capable." Yang Ming looked at the animation made by Zhou Jiajia, and he was secretly very impressed. However, when liking a person, he would feel that Su Ya was better than others.

"How am I capable?!" Su Ya shook her head with a smile.

The party started, and many of the students who felt that they sang well had given their own songs. However, when Su Ya came on stage, everyone who sang previously seemed not much better than Su Ya.

On the banyan tree by the pond

I know the sound of calling the summer

On the swing in the playground

Only that butterfly has landed on it

Teacher's chalk on the blackboard

Still desperately writing non-stop

Waiting for class to be finished

Waiting for school to be over

The childhood of waiting for the game...

The clear sound followed a simple rhythm, and it had an impact on everyone's heart. Everyone broke out with warm applause...

For a time, Yang Ming looked a little bit dazed. Usually, Su Ya sang to him very quietly, but this was the first time on the stage. Yang Ming seemed to have the illusion that Su Ya was a musical talent born for the stage.

There is everything in the welfare club

There is no money in that pocket.

Zhuge Silang and the Devil Party

Who is the one who grabbed the sword?

The girl in the next class

Why haven't you passed in front of my window?

Snacks in the mouth

Comic in hand

The childhood of my first love...

This was an age that was ignorant and hazy toward love. Su Ya's song sang everyone's voice... Up until the end of the song, everyone's applause was never-ending.

Even Zhou Jiajia also stared at Su Ya. *This perfect girl. It is not surprising at all that she can attract Yang Ming's attention... In contrast, other than being as beautiful as her, I'm not as multi-talented like her...*

Thinking of this, Zhou Jiajia suddenly felt that she would never be able to be compared with Su Ya. If she wanted to be with Yang Ming, she might only be able to use the method that Sui Guangqi spoke of.

After school, Yang Ming and Su Ya walked down the street. Although they did not say that they liked each other, they could clearly understand each other's wishes.

"Today, you sang really well," said Yang Ming with amazement.

"Then, is my usual singing not good?" said Su Ya coquettishly.

"Hehe, of course, I don't mean that... It's just very good today." Yang Ming quickly explained, "You see. Everyone was fascinated, and everyone said that you sang well."

"It doesn't matter what other people think, as long as you feel that it is good." Su Ya smiled with delight.

"School ended early today. Why don't we walk around before we go home?" Yang Ming hesitated and asked. This was the first time he asked Su Ya out. In the past, the relationship between the two was limited to walking to the station after school, and to accompany Su Ya to wait for the bus.

"Okay..." Su Ya hesitated and nodded.

"Where do you want to go?" asked Yang Ming.

"I don't know. What if we just walked around..." Su Ya thought about it, but she didn't know where to go. Neither of them had any experience dating, but both felt that it was already a very good thing that they could walk together.

"Alright, I will accompany you home," Yang Ming suggested. Indeed, Yang Ming did not know where the two people should go.

Su Ya nodded, so the two went together in the direction of Su Ya's house.

Behind them, not far away, Sui Guangqi said to Zhou Jiajia, "Did you see? They have entered the stage of puppy love. If you don't make a decision, it will be too late!"

"I..." Zhou Jiajia was hesitant and could not make up her mind. After all, Sui Guangqi's plans were very mean, which made her feel a little guilty.

"Well, since you are hesitant, then look at other girls throw themselves into Yang Ming's arms!" said Sui Guangqi to make the situation look serious.

"Let me think about it... Let me think about it..." Zhou Jiajia felt confused in her mind. She didn't know how to approach it, and she didn't know if it was right to do what Sui Guangqi said...

"Alright, then go back and think about it carefully. Anyway, the holiday is starting soon. You still have the holiday time to think about it..." Sui Guangqi said with pretended kindness.

"En ..." Zhou Jiajia sighed. She waved to Sui Guangqi and walked alone...

Sui Guangqi clenched his teeth, and he silently cursed Yang Ming viciously. Such an obscure guy could actually cause Zhou Jiajia to have good feelings, which really made him puzzled.

But it didn't matter. If I keep persuading her, Zhou Jiajia will definitely do what I want. As long as she does what I want, then that is the moment when she and Yang Ming will be completely over.

As for the consequences of Zhou Jiajia's approach, it was not something Sui Guangqi considered. The future of Yang Ming and Su Ya had no f*cking relationship with him.

Unconsciously, Yang Ming and Su Ya actually came to the beach. Although they passed Su Ya's home, the two people were very tacit. No one mentioned this but continued to move forward.

The sea breeze in winter was biting cold. It blew and messed up Su Ya's hair, and froze her little face until it became red. Standing in the wind, Su Ya couldn't help but sneeze.

"It's so cold!" Su Ya subconsciously tightened the button on her chest. Just when she wanted to take her hand away, she suddenly felt that someone had put something on her body.

Su Ya turned in surprise and found that Yang Ming took off his coat and put it on her body... and he himself wore only a sweater.

"I'm fine. You quickly put on your coat. What if you catch a cold?" Su Ya was very touched, but she couldn't accept Yang Ming's kindness. She wore so much, yet she was still freezing, not to mention Yang Ming who took off his coat.

"I am in good health. It's nothing!" Yang Ming was stubbornly holding the coat on Su Ya's body and not letting her take it off.

How would Su Ya let Yang Ming do this? So, she also tried hard to take off his coat. As a result, two people shoved each other, and Yang Ming's hand accidentally touched Su Ya's chest...

For a girl who was just in Grade 7, although her chest was not yet fully developed, and it was not so obvious, it also was in its fledgling stage... Su Ya did not wear a bra, and the soft elasticity made Yang Ming tremble. He just froze there...

Su Ya also did not experience this kind of situation before. Her face immediately reddened, and she looked at Yang Ming in a daze...

After a while, the two came back from the daze. Su Ya rolled her eyes at Yang Ming, complaining, "You still didn't take it away?"

"Oh ..." Yang Ming pulled his hand away very embarrassingly. He also had a red face, and he said apologetically. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean it..."

"You didn't mean it, but you still touched it for so long..." Su Ya whispered with a blush.

"This... I have never touched it before... so I was stunned..." Yang Ming explained, "You remind me, then I will not do it again..."

"I haven't been touched yet either..." said Su Ya with a grievance.

"Then... are we considered boyfriend and girlfriend now?" Yang Ming hesitated and asked.

"I... I also don't know..." Su Ya shook her head, but she didn't feel much rejection and dislike when Yang Ming touched her body.

Both of them bowed their heads like two children who did something wrong, but their hearts were nervous, happy, excited, and uneasy.

"Su Ya?" Yang Ming summoned his courage and suddenly looked up at Su Ya, calling her name.

"En? What?" Su Ya's heart was in chaos, and it was palpitating hard. Suddenly, when she heard Yang Ming calling her name, she quickly looked up and asked.

"When we grow up, then you should be my girlfriend!" Yang Ming took a breath and tried to calm himself down.

"Ah ..." Su Ya didn't expect Yang Ming to say this, but her heart was still pleased. The two people were still hazy about love. They had not understood and experienced the true meaning of love yet.

However, they also knew that a man and woman who liked each other will become boyfriend and girlfriend, but they were still too young. The Red Flag High School was more strict in management. There was no example of puppy love around him yet, so Yang Ming said, "In the future" instead of now.

Su Ya shyly bowed her head. *Does he want me to be his girlfriend? After we grow up, can I still be with him?* Su Ya was a girl, after all, so she was not as bold as Yang Ming, and some things couldn't be said.

However, seeing Yang Ming's expectation in his eyes, Su Ya hesitated. She suddenly took Yang Ming's hand and pulled him to a stone monument on the seaside square...

The Three Lives Stone was a folk legend of Song Jiang. As long as the names of the couple were carved on it, they will live together and never separate forever...

Su Ya picked up a stone and carved her name on it forcibly, then she turned her head and handed the stone to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming naturally understood Su Ya's meaning. She changed to another way to agree to his request, so Yang Ming did not hesitate. He took the stone and engraved his name next to Su Ya's...

Chapter 1040: Young Military Adviser

With the money, Wei Jin couldn't wait to deposit the balance due in the designated account of the "Black Widow" assassin group.

Wei Jin was too anxious. He was so excited that he did not even talk about the deposit, and paid the full amount directly. If this were a liar who had a bad reputation, he would take Wei Jin's money and run away immediately. Wei Jin would not even find a place to cry.

However, fortunately, Zou Ruoguang was also Yang Ming's enemy. Yang Ming was also planning to get rid of him.

Li Qiang found the person. He randomly selected someone in the previous team to go out and perform the task. However, it was indeed very clean. There were no flaws left behind.

Zou Ruoguang's death seemed to be normal. He was walking on the road and accidentally fell into the sewer missing a manhole cover. Of course, he did not die immediately but starved to death below.

Therefore, no one suspected that someone had done something. He fell into the sewer, got injured and starved to death. It could only be described as bad luck. At most, everyone condemned the thief who stole the manhole cover.

After Yang Ming learned the news, he and Wang Xiaoyan embraced each other and spent some pleasurable time together. Who did this? Wasn't that too outstanding? The assassination appeared to be invisible.

Yang Ming called and asked Li Qiang. As a result, Li Qiang's answer made Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan amused again. Even when they were being lovey-dovey, they both laughed.

Li Qiang answered that the person he sent went and followed Zou Ruoguang to wait for the opportunity. However, after a long while, Zou Ruoguang fell into the sewer.

The only thing he did was to cover up the sewer and made Zou Ruoguang difficult to find.

Yang Ming was surprised. *Is it possible that he just died like that? Isn't that too comedic? It seems that Wei Jin is also unlucky. If he contacted me a few days later, Zou Ruoguang would have probably died by himself. Wei Jin didn't have to spend money. Now, he spent seventy million, thinking that Zou Ruoguang was really killed by the assassin group. The signs of suicide seen on the outside are just a facade in disguise.*

"Was this money too easy to earn?" Yang Ming hung up and said with a smile.

Wang Xiaoyan also heard it. She had already laughed and said, "If Wei Jin learns the truth, he will probably be mad."

"However, he should never know the truth. Who is he going to ask?" Yang Ming smiled. "The police naturally won't say anything to him. Moreover, Zou Ruoguang did fall into it by himself."

"Yeah, he can only admit that he is unlucky." Wang Xiaoyan nodded. "But it's okay; he is still completely in the dark and doesn't know the truth."

.....

Song Jiang. The suburbs. In a secret room.

"What can you help me with?" The boss with an indistinguishable face asked a young man next to him faintly.

"Help you get rid of Yang Ming," said the young man.

"Just you?" A trace of disdain came across the boss' mouth.

"Of course, but you can choose not to believe me and miss a chance to cooperate. I hope you don't regret it." The young man nodded confidently.

"Are you threatening me?" The boss' voice became lower. His voice was already displeasing to the ear. As a result, the voice became even more ugly.

"That's not it. I'm just telling the truth." The young man said without fear.

"Speak your purpose. What do you want?" The boss was now cautious. Even if he chose a partner, he would need to be cautious and careful. The previous Elder You was a guy who couldn't do anything right.

Not only did he not eliminate Yang Ming, but caused the situation to become tense, making him somewhat restrained.

"My goal is to kill Yang Ming." The young man said affirmatively.

"Don't you want money?" The boss asked the young man, astonished.

"Of course, I am not short of money." The young man shook his head, "I just want to kill Yang Ming, but I am alone. I have no way to kill him, so I want to seek a strong partner, utilizing him to achieve my purpose."

"How did you find me?" The boss looked at the young man with some suspicion.

"When I say the person's name, you will know..." The young man's mouth raised slightly, and he said the name of a person.

The boss nodded after listening, "Well, I believe in you. However, what kind of help can you give me? As you said, you are alone, but not short of money. By coincidence, I'm not short of money either."

"This is not a question of money..." The young man waved his hand, then he pointed to his head and said, "I'm confident that I'm quick witted. I'm proficient in playing tricks. I think that there is a shortage of a young military adviser on your side, right?"

The boss hesitated a little, nodded and said, "Indeed, I really need such a person around me. Well, it sounds like I have no loss working with you. Then, let's try to cooperate for a while."

"I wish you happy cooperation." The young man reached out and shook hands with the boss.

"Alright, since it is a cooperative relationship, I may as well clarify that it is not a simple matter to kill Yang Ming." The boss said, "Yang Ming has excellent reflexes. He is extremely sensitive to dangerous things. I don't want to hide from you. I've sent a few men to deal with him, but they all disappeared on their own."

"It doesn't work if it is a direct encounter." The young man smiled and said, "If you want to do it, play some tricks."

"What do you mean?" asked the boss.

"I recently explored and learned about Yang Ming's residence secretly..." said the young man.

"That is nothing to show off. I already know where he lives," said the boss, indifferently.

"No, you listen to me first," said the young man. "Your idea is to fight with Yang Ming face to face, so you will never have a good ending. However, my idea is that we can ambush him from the back."

"What do you mean?" asked the boss, a little puzzled.

"Do you think it is easy because we know where he lives?" The young man suddenly smiled insidiously. "You must have read in the newspaper about the explosion at Dekang Real Estate published a few days ago?"

The boss nodded but frowned. "What does this have to do with Yang Ming?"

"There is a connection. Of course, it is related." The young man smiled mysteriously.

"What's the connection? Do you mean that the bombing was made by Yang Ming?" asked the boss, inexplicably.

"I don't know. I mean, since Dekang Real Estate can explode, how can Yang Ming's house not explode?" The young man shook his head and said, lowering his voice.

"Are you saying to put a bomb at Yang Ming's house?" The boss was surprised as he calculated in his mind. *This seems to be a good idea!*

"Yes! It was already a very straightforward thing. Why is it so complicated?" The young man smiled and said, "As long as the work is seamless, it will not be implicated to us."

"Implicated? I'm not afraid." The boss snorted after listening. "I'm afraid this won't kill Yang Ming."

"If the bomb does not kill him, then he is a superman. We don't have to think about confronting him. I will give up early." The young man said half-jokingly.

"That's true." The boss nodded and then asked, "Since there is such a simple method, why don't you use it?"

"If I have someone who I can use, I don't have to cooperate with you." The young man smiled bitterly. "With my skills, I am afraid that before I put the bomb into the villa, I will be caught."

After the boss listened, he had no doubt. After all, the young man was telling the truth. This task seemed simple. Actually, it wasn't simple. It wasn't easy to sneak into Yang Ming's villa and install a bomb. At the very least, it had to be done by a professional thief.

"Well, I am going to ask people to do this." The boss thought about it for a while. He felt it couldn't be delayed. Since there was a plan, he might as well put it into action.

"However, don't hold too much hope." The young man poured cold water at the wrong timing. "The method is simple, but the difficulty of implementation is not little. It depends on your skills whether or not Yang Ming can discover it."

The boss nodded. He understood the truth, but this kind of thing could only be gambled. If it didn't work, it was just sacrificing a man.

Of course, before committing the crime, the boss first personally probed the scene. When he actually commits it in a while, he can't appear, so that it wouldn't stir up more trouble.

However, the results of the investigation made him happy! Yang Ming was actually with Wang Xiaoyan! Although he didn't know how the two of them got together, it was a great thing!

If today's incident were really successful, then it would be killing two birds with one stone, settling it once and for all.

The boss looked at the woman wearing a black night suit. He was reluctant in his heart. This woman was an orphan who he adopted from an early age. He personally raised her up to adulthood.

Of course, the other task of the girl after training was to warm his bed... After all, what was about to happen had a risk in it, so the boss was a bit reluctant.

In contrast, if Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were really dead, then he was also willing to give up the girl's life.

“Xiao Ai, no problem with that, right?” asked the boss.

“No problem.” The woman named Xiao Ai nodded and replied.

“If the mission fails, don’t fight face to face. Protecting your life is the priority.” The boss hesitated and commanded.

“I got it,” answered Xiao Ai.

The boss was sitting in the car, sitting next to the young man. Xiao Ai carried a box of explosives and disappeared deep into the night...

“If you can’t be ruthless, then you can’t achieve big things.” The young man also saw that the boss had some feelings for Xiao Ai, so he spoke coldly.

“You don’t need to teach me what to do...” retorted the boss with a little anger.

The young man did not speak but looked at the boss with mockery.