

So Pure 1061

Chapter 1061: The Beginning of the Establishment of the Iron Triangle

Zhao Ying nodded with a blush and said, "After I graduated from teacher-training, I worked as a math teacher for three years... Then, I enrolled in postgraduate..."

" *Hehe* , no wonder. The teacher will never know the little tricks of the students." Sun Jie smiled.

Xiao Qing didn't notice that two bad students were discussing the relationship between the teacher and the student. However, even if she knew, she couldn't do anything to Sun Jie. As long as Sun Jie didn't make fun of Xiao Qing, she was already considered as extremely lucky.

Ever since that time she fooled around with Sun Jie and Yang Ming in the hotel, Sun Jie always mentioned this matter inadvertently which made Xiao Qing really uncomfortable.

Although Xiao Qing was not a very traditional person, the things that were done that day were too ridiculous, especially with the addition of this little fairy, Sun Jie. In the end, she didn't know whether it was Yang Ming or Sun Jie who pushed her down, or they pushed each other down. In short, Xiao Qing had never experienced such a ridiculous night. Every time she thought about it, she felt her face become hot.

Therefore, Xiao Qing was very afraid that Sun Jie would mention the incident again. However, Sun Jie would keep bringing up this matter intentionally or unintentionally, which made Xiao Qing very helpless.

The lecture finally ended. A few more daring students who thought that their conditions were more superior could not help but surround the desks of Sun Jie and Zhao Ying.

"Two fellow classmates, do you have time? Why don't you accept my grace and have a meal together?" The one who spoke was Fan Jinzhe, a boy who looked pretty good in class. He was quite particular with his outfit as well. He already had a medium-sized company. The company had a few hundred thousand of income every year. In the eyes of ordinary people, he was already a Prince Charming.

However, in the postgraduate class of the economics department, the conditions of Fan Jinzhe were really nothing. Many people did not start their own companies outside, but their families owned companies. They studied as economics graduate students but also to better succeed their parents.

Therefore, when Fan Jinzhe said this, it caused the two other boys next to him to be angry! *There are already not enough to go around. You, motherf*cker, still want to be a man who wants to dominate two? F*ck off!*

"Fellow classmate, my name is Chen Piaoyi. Can I have a meal with you?" Chen Piaoyi's father was an investor and had a medium-sized financial investment company. Through the stock market in 2007, he earned big money! Chen Piaoyi had been particularly interested in finance since his childhood.

Apparently, Chen Piaoyi was a gentle intellectual. Between Zhao Ying and Sun Jie, he was more interested in Zhao Ying.

Although Sun Jie was also excellent, Sun Jie was too sexy and enchanting. In contrast, the gentle Zhao Ying was his ideal type.

Therefore, when he asked for a date, he naturally spoke to Zhao Ying.

“Beauty, how about having a grand meal together?” Tang Jiaqian, whose father was a nouveau riche ¹, relied on raising pigs. Hence, his given name was quite explosive, which meant that their Tang Family was really rich.

Naturally, Tang Jiaqian’s character was also rather boorish. Although he went to college, his mannerism was not so elegant. For Tang Jiaqian, Sun Jie was a sexy stunner that was his dream type.

When Fan Jinzhe saw the two of them working together to date the beautiful girls leaving nothing for him, he was startled immediately. “I came first. What is the meaning of this, you two? How could someone who came first get the last piece?”

“So what if you came first?” Tang Jiaqian didn’t want to listen. He glared and said, “Do you think this is a queue to buy food? You can even talk about getting the last piece for coming first? The beauties have the choice to eat with whom. It is not up to you to decide!”

“It’s like buying stocks. It is not necessarily those who buy first who would earn money. It is all about timing!” Chen Piaoyi also ridiculed.

” *Hmph !*” Fan Jinzhe saw that the two were still working together, and he was pissed. “You two prodigals depend on your family. If you are capable, ask girls out without using your family’s wealth.”

“You...” This sentence struck Tang Jiaqian’s weak spot. Indeed, the money he used now was from his family, but he didn’t think that there was anything wrong with it. Isn’t the money at home not his? However, he was pissed from Fan Jinzhe’s insult of him being incapable and unreliable. “When I was helping my dad to sell meat, I didn’t know where you were playing with the mud ² ...”

“Sister Xiao Qing, let’s have lunch together!” Sun Jie stood up and waved to Xiao Qing as if nothing had happened.

“How many times have I said this? Call me Teacher Xiao in the class!” Xiao Qing said feebly, but she couldn’t help it with Sun Jie.

“Teacher Xiao, it is then...” Sun Jie’s smiled mischievously and left the three men. She came to Xiao Qing’s side and said in her ear, “In the future, I’ll also call you Teacher Xiao when we are in the hotel...”

” *Ah ...*” Xiao Qing’s face suddenly turned red. *This Sun Jie is really a little fox. What she said comes out shocking just like that lecherous guy, Yang Ming. She can even be worse!*

Xiao Qing coughed. “Call me anything you want...”

The three boys saw that Sun Jie and Teacher Xiao were close. They lost hope when Sun Jie and Teacher Xiao ate together, but they did not dare to grab her away from the teacher! They knew about Xiao

Qing's identity, the director of computer science. They would only provoke Xiao Qing if they decided to stop attending university in the future!

Hence, they had to give up Sun Jie temporarily and turn their attention to Zhao Ying. Fan Jinzhe was just about to speak, but he heard Sun Jie turn around and shout, "Come, Zhao Ying. Let's go together!"

Zhao Ying was suffering from these flies when Sun Jie happened to call her. Naturally, she ran over happily. When she met Xiao Qing, she said somewhat apologetically, "Teacher Xiao."

"Zhao Ying, let me introduce you, Sister Xiao Qing. We have a good personal relationship!" Sun Jie looked at Xiao Qing and said with a smile.

Good personal relationship. Xiao Qing's face suddenly turned feverish.

"Zhao Ying? Since you are a friend of Little Jie, then you can call me Sister Xiao Qing privately like her. I'm not much older than you." Xiao Qing was helpless, but she had to let Zhao Ying call her Sister Xiao Qing.

"Sister Xiao Qing..." said Zhao Ying sweetly.

The three girls went out of the room together, leaving only three drooling wolves in the classroom. The three people all failed, and it didn't make any sense to fight for it. They sighed as they returned to their seats and packed up.

Yang Ming had nothing to do after receiving his new books. He wanted to call Chen Mengyan and ask her out for lunch, but Chen Mengyan said that several sisters in the dormitory had not seen Zhao Sisi for a long time. They were going to have lunch together, so she couldn't have lunch with Yang Ming at noon. Lin Zhiyun was also dragged along by Chen Mengyan, so Yang Ming had to give up.

Chapter 1062: Sun Zhiwei's Thoughts

However, Wang Xue and Tian Donghua both felt guilty in front of Zhou Jiajia and Yang Ming. After the end of the reporting in, they wanted to treat Yang Ming to a meal to apologize. Zhou Jiajia wasn't that kind of unreasonable person. After Su Ya's incident, Zhou Jiajia was also very generous and easy-going. She didn't want to be that kind of mean person.

Zhou Jiajia naturally accepted Wang Xue's invitation happily. Although Yang Ming said that Wang Xue was Wang Zhitao's half-sister, and Zhou Jiajia was slightly amazed, she recollected her thoughts quickly and didn't show any peculiar expression.

Indeed, it was Wang Xifan who shot her, causing the severe injury, but Wang Xifan also received the punishment he deserved. Although he was on the verdict, the court still upheld the death penalty. It would probably be the same if he appealed. Because any of his crimes could make him die several times. There was almost no possibility to change the original sentence.

Wang Xifan did not make a mistake in shooting Zhou Jiajia. Because of his action, the relationship between Zhou Jiajia and Yang Ming had really made a leap in progress!

Not only did she live in Yang Ming's home, but Yang Ming also promised her to give her a passionate romance. This was what Zhou Jiajia had never dreamed of, but now, it had become a reality. It couldn't be denied that this was all thanks to Wang Xifan, so in this way, Zhou Jiajia didn't hate Wang Xifan so much.

Although Wang Xue was the half-sister of Wang Zhitao, she wasn't related to the Wang Family. Wang Xue might have played some role in Wang Zhitao's resentment toward Yang Ming, but it wasn't decisive.

Zhou Jiajia knew that Yang Ming was a very overbearing person. He would give an eye for an eye to his enemy. This could be seen from the fact that he looked for delinquent girls to punish her previously. Now that Yang Ming didn't have any thoughts on Wang Xue, it meant that Wang Xue had little to do with this matter. Since Yang Ming forgave her, Zhou Jiajia wouldn't mind it.

The four people walked out of the classroom together, but Sun Zhiwei looked at the backs of the four people with cold-eyes. Sun Zhiwei was very displeased toward Yang Ming. He wanted to retaliate against Yang Ming several times, but he couldn't do it. They were now minding their own business. However, Sun Zhiwei still felt unwilling. *I'm the class monitor. How can Yang Ming act on his own? Is he not a student of this class? The most annoying thing is that Xie Yongqiang is actually taking an unrestrained attitude toward Yang Ming. My complaint is nothing!*

Especially during the Chinese New Year, he actually heard that his uncle liked Yang Ming very much, and he even wanted to marry his cousin, Sun Jie, to Yang Ming! This made Sun Zhiwei almost go crazy!

Sun Zhiwei couldn't stand having his enemy become his brother-in-law! He was furious after knowing this matter! Originally, Sun Zhiwei couldn't do anything to Yang Ming. If Yang Ming also became his brother-in-law, it wasn't a problem of him leading Yang Ming, but Yang Ming leading him!

Therefore, Sun Zhiwei felt that he had to do something to prevent this from becoming a reality! *Fortunately, I'm Yang Ming's class monitor, so I know Yang Ming's usual whereabouts. Yang Ming is fickle in relationships. As long as I tell Sun Jie about this, Sun Jie won't be with Yang Ming. As a result, I'll also achieve the purpose of revenge against Yang Ming.*

Thinking of this, Sun Zhiwei followed Yang Ming. He wanted to see what his relationship with Zhou Jiajia was. Although the relationship between Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia seemed to be quite good during the last semester, there was no excessive behavior, so Sun Zhiwei couldn't determine the relationship between Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia.

Also, Sun Zhiwei once heard from Wang Zhitao that Yang Ming had a girlfriend named Chen Mengyan. Sun Zhiwei didn't know whether the girl who accompanied Yang Ming to Shu Ya's concert last time was his girlfriend or not. However, Sun Zhiwei wouldn't simply say anything in front of Sun Jie before he had definite evidence. If Sun Jie didn't believe in him, and she lectured him, he would suffer more loss than gain. Therefore, Sun Zhiwei needed to get definite evidence of Yang Ming being fickle, then he could tell Sun Jie about it.

I think my cousin won't be interested in this fickle guy. Sun Zhiwei smiled evilly. He thought, Yang Ming, if you want to get rich using my cousin, then you have made a mistake!

Before Yang Ming went too far, he also discovered someone following behind him. After all, Sun Zhiwei's tracking skills were too sloppy. He wasn't a professional. Yang Ming didn't look back and saw him with his special abilities.

"Sun Zhiwei is behind us." Yang Ming said to Tian Donghua.

"Sun Zhiwei? What is he doing here?" Tian Donghua frowned. Looking back, he really saw Sun Zhiwei sneaking behind them. "Is this guy trying to harm you again?"

Tian Donghua knew Yang Ming and Sun Zhiwei had conflicts, so he would only say this. However, after all, the Tian Family was serving Sun Jie. As the second generation of the Tian Family, he naturally couldn't conflict with the second generation of the Sun Family. Although he felt that Sun Zhiwei was stupid and naive, it was really difficult to put a heavy responsibility on him. He wasn't even close to Sun Jie.

"Don't bother about him. Just let him follow." Yang Ming wasn't afraid that Sun Zhiwei would do anything to him. Simply put, Sun Zhiwei was a child who couldn't grow up. Although he would try to retaliate against Yang Ming, his methods were very naive, even ridiculous. He wasn't as vicious as Wang Zhitao.

Therefore, Yang Ming didn't want to embarrass him due to the fact he was Sun Jie's younger brother. After all, there was no deep hatred between them. There was no need to go against each other.

Sun Jie didn't drive. The Audi R8 could only take two people. Although three people could barely squeeze in, it was a bit improper. Never mind that it wasn't safe; the chance of people turning their heads back would be definitely high. Therefore, Sun Jie and Xiao Qing discussed and decided simply to eat at a restaurant near the university.

Zhao Ying's character was more easy-going. She didn't object to the suggestion naturally. The tastes of Sun Jie and Xiao Qing were similar, so the three people went to a medium-sized northeast restaurant without disagreement.

Sun Jie? Xiao Qing? Yang Ming was stunned. He saw the back of the two disappear into the door of a restaurant. However, there was another familiar figure with them. *Is that Zhao Ying?*

Yang Ming rubbed his eyes, wanting to see it with special abilities, but he felt that it wasn't likely. *How would Zhao Ying, Xiao Qing, and Sun Jie go together? I must have seen it wrong.* Besides, Tian Donghua was pointing to a barbecue restaurant and said to Yang Ming, "Let's eat here. It looks good, right?"

Yang Ming didn't worry much about it. When he turned around and said to Zhou Jiajia, "What do you think?"

"It looks very clean. Let's eat here then." Zhou Jiajia nodded.

The four people walked into the barbecue restaurant together; Sun Zhiwei came in too. Yang Ming finally couldn't stand it. He stopped and suddenly turned around; Sun Zhiwei had no time to stop, and he almost ran into Yang Ming!

"Why are you following us?" Yang Ming asked coldly as he looked at Sun Zhiwei.

"Me?" Sun Zhiwei let out a burst of laughter. "Why am I following you? Are you kidding me? Why should I follow you?"

"What are you doing here?" Sun Zhiwei's acting skills were awful. How could Yang Ming not notice it?

"Of course, I am here to eat! Why? Is this restaurant opened by you? You don't let others come in?" said Sun Zhiwei righteously.

"Well, then, you eat. I will not bother you." Yang Ming smiled bitterly and waved his hand after listening. *He got caught for following others, but he is still acting righteously. Never mind; just let him be.*

Yang Ming turned and said to the waiter, "Waiter, find me a private room." He thought, *After I get the private room, can you still follow?*

The waiter nodded. Sun Zhiwei didn't want to lose, so he said to the waiter, "Give me a private room too!"

"Sir, how many people do you have..." The waiter saw that there was only Sun Zhiwei, one person, so he asked.

"Just one! Why?" said Sun Zhiwei.

"Sir, you want a private room with just one person..." The waiter was in difficulty. Now it was lunchtime. Yang Ming had four small people, so he could arrange a private room, but Sun Zhiwei had only one person. It would be a waste to ask for a private room.

"What's wrong with only one person? It isn't that I can't pay. Then, I will order ten plates of barbecue later. Is that all right?" Sun Zhiwei didn't want to lose face in front of Yang Ming, so he waved his hand.

"Okay..." When the waiter saw Sun Zhiwei being bold and generous, he couldn't say more. He was willing to spend the money anyway. Giving one person a private room could still earn money.

Sun Zhiwei was very depressed. He sulked facing the ten plates of barbecue. He put the barbecue meat onto the grill plate, poured some oil, and listened to the meat being grilled.

He leaned against the wall, but he couldn't hear the conversation of the neighboring private room. The messy shouts of the waiters came from the corridor frequently instead. Sun Zhiwei couldn't hear anything after a long time. He had to give up, sitting at the table, gobbling up the barbecued meat to ease the depressed mood in his heart.

Yang Ming and Tian Donghua, as well as Zhou Jiajia and Wang Xue, were sitting in the next room. Naturally, they wouldn't care about Sun Zhiwei. If he wanted to show off, just let him be.

"Jiajia, I want to give you a toast. It is to apologize to you..." Wang Xue poured a glass of wine for herself. Then, she stood up, raised the glass, and said to Zhou Jiajia very sincerely, "We are best friends, but I wanted you to be with Wang Zhitao because Wang Zhitao is my half-brother... Sorry..."

"This is nothing..." Zhou Jiajia smiled and shook her head. "You didn't know how crazy Wang Zhitao was..."

Wang Xue's face looked gloomy and immediately said, "This is what I want to say next..." Wang Xue turned her head to Yang Ming and said, "Yang Ming, sorry. I was enchanted by Wang Zhitao's words. I knew Wang Zhitao wanted to harm you, yet I still asked you out, and I dumped the gasoline on the boat... Not only did I harm my best friend, but I also wanted to harm Donghua's best friend... I..."

"Forget it. I have said that the matter was over. I don't want to pursue any responsibility." Yang Ming waved his hand. "Don't talk about this, okay? Everything is over. Just stay with Tian Donghua. Don't think so much nonsense!"

Wang Xue nodded hard and then drank the wine to the bottom. "I have drunk it all. Jiajia, you have just been discharged from the hospital, so you can't drink alcohol. Yang Ming, you have to drive at night. You don't drink either."

When Tian Donghua saw that Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia did not pursue Wang Xue's responsibility, he finally breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Well, Wang Xue, since Jiajia and Yang Ming aren't pursuing your responsibility, then forget it. However, this kind of thing, I don't want to see it happen again. You were forced to do it at that time. I forgive you, but if there is another time, then don't blame me for being ruthless!"

"It's fine, Old Tian. Don't scare Wang Xue," said Yang Ming with a smile. "Let's eat. The meat is getting burned!" As Yang Ming said this, he picked a piece for Zhou Jiajia.

This was the first time Yang Ming picked food for Zhou Jiajia. This made Zhou Jiajia delighted. It seemed that their relationship had really become very close, just like a couple who just fell in love. "Thank you," said Zhou Jiajia softly.

In the afternoon, there was nothing to do. Today was just to report in and collect books. The lectures weren't starting officially. Yang Ming and Tian Donghua took Zhou Jiajia and Wang Xue to the downstairs of the girl's dormitory, and then they went back to their dormitory.

As they walked to the dormitory, they saw Zhang Bing swaying while walking to them. Apparently, he had just eaten and drank a lot of wine. When he saw Yang Ming and Tian Donghua, he accelerated his pace.

"Zhang Bing, where have you been?" Yang Ming asked puzzled. In his memory, Zhang Bing wasn't a drunkard. How was he drunk like this? "Who were you drinking with?"

"Myself..." Zhang Bing waved his hand and said with a bitter smile.

"You drank by yourself?" Yang Ming was baffled. "What's wrong with you? Are you crazy? Drinking alcohol alone in the afternoon?"

"Don't mention it! Zhao Sisi wants to break up with me!" Zhang Bing sighed and put his arm on Yang Ming's shoulder. "Bro, you have to help me this time!"

"What happened? You didn't say it clearly. How can I help you? Isn't Zhao Sisi and your relationship always good? Why are you breaking up suddenly?" Yang Ming was inexplicable listening to Zhang Bing's words.

"Isn't it because of Wang Mei?!" said Zhang Bing helplessly.

"Wang Mei? Has Zhao Sisi figured it out?" Yang Ming was still a little baffled. "They wouldn't meet each other, right? How did they meet each other?"

Yang Ming thought, *I have so many women, yet am I not hiding it well? How can Zhang Bing fail to hide two women? Ai, it seems that he isn't born to have a mistress.*

"It's my fault for being careless. Last night, I stayed at Wang Mei's place. Today I came to the university to report in. Wang Mei was a little curious. She wanted to come to the school to see it. I agreed without thinking about it. As a result, Zhao Sisi called me on the way to pick her up at the university. I was anxious, and I said that my car was broken..." Zhang Bing told the truth of the matter.

"Then you two met at the university gate, right?" Yang Ming listened to Zhang Bing's words and guessed the ending.

" En

." Zhang Bing nodded in frustration. "Zhao Sisi saw my car and saw Wang Mei in the car..."

"You are really a retard." Yang Ming looked at Zhang Bing, dissatisfied, and disappointed. Then he said, "I can't help you with this. You handle it yourself... When I had a conflict with Chen Mengyan, I still managed to solve it. Others can't help with kind of thing!"

" Ai !" Zhang Bing sighed bitterly and said, "I want to talk to her, but she doesn't bother with me now."

"Then wait for a while," said Yang Ming. "She is mad now. It would be strange if she will bother with you."

"Yeah, right. That's the only way," said Zhang Bing with a bit of sadness.

Tian Donghua didn't know about the incident, and he didn't know how to comfort him, but he still showed sympathy by patting Zhang Bing's shoulder.

When the three people went upstairs, Yang Ming couldn't help but call Chen Mengyan. After all, Zhang Bing was his brother. He couldn't ignore it.

"Mengyan, are you eating?" asked Yang Ming.

" En , we just finished eating. The sisters in the dormitory want to go to karaoke, and they forced me to go too," said Chen Mengyan.

"Then, you go. Be careful," instructed Yang Ming. "Right, how is Zhao Sisi?"

"What do you mean how is she?" Chen Mengyan wondered why Yang Ming would ask so.

"Her emotion. Is there anything wrong?" asked Yang Ming.

"Emotions? Anything wrong?" said Chen Mengyan with a bit of wonder. "Nothing. She is quite normal, ah? What happened?"

"Quite normal? Is she unhappy or something?" Yang Ming was also a bit puzzled. *Zhao Sisi and Zhang Bing broke up. How is there nothing wrong?*

“Unhappy? I didn’t notice it. When I was eating, she was still discussing with Sister Lin about the development of the company!” said Chen Mengyan. “Then, several sisters in our bedroom heard that there are jewelry exhibitions for a few days. They want to be part-time models!”

” *Oh* , that’s fine!” Yang Ming said, “It’s nothing. You have fun. Call me if there is anything!”

” *En* , okay!” said Chen Mengyan.

Hanging up the phone, as Yang Ming just wanted to speak, he saw Zhang Bing looking at him with expectation. Yang Ming immediately smiled and said, “Zhang Bing, Mengyan said that Zhao Sisi’s emotions are normal. There is nothing wrong.”

” *Ah* !?” Zhang Bing suddenly said with a crying tone, “No way, right? She doesn’t care about me so quickly? It seems that I’m really sad.”

“But I think it should be the opposite. Zhao Sisi just discussed the company jewelry exhibition with Zhiyun. Which means Zhao Sisi didn’t really want to break up with you!” Yang Ming’s opinion about relationships wasn’t like a noob anymore. He could also analyze some results.

“Is it? Why do you say that?” asked Zhang Bing quickly.

“It’s very simple. Who owns the jewelry company?” asked Yang Ming.

“It’s the both of us!” said Zhang Bing.

“Isn’t that the case? If Zhao Sisi really wants to break up with you, will she still manage the jewelry company?” Yang Ming smiled and said, “I think Zhao Sisi just wants to scare you. She is just angry that you lied to her!”

Chapter 1063: A New Mission

“It makes sense! It seems to be like this.” Zhang Bing heard Yang Ming’s analysis and immediately nodded. What Yang Ming said made sense. If Zhao Sisi really wanted to break up with him, then it was impossible for her to continue to manage the company’s affairs. What relationship was there between the company and her?

“You can do the rest yourself. I can only help you this much.” Yang Ming smiled and said, “You should go. You are so drunk right now.. Go to sleep first before you think about your next move!”

There was nothing that Yang Ming wanted to bring into the dormitory. Things were still the same as last semester; it only had some dust on it. It would be fine after simply wiping it away.

Zhang Bing went to sleep. Tian Donghua didn’t go to his department all day. Now he was going to stroll around to see if there was anything important. Yang Ming had nothing to do and decided to go visit Fang Tian.

Fang Tian, as usual, sat on a broken chair. His body was covered with a piece of the cotton-padded jacket, and he was squinting at the "Detective Conan" cartoon on TV.

"I say, Old Man Fang? You still have this hobby?" Yang Ming looked at the cartoon characters on TV and was dumbfounded.

" Oh , I have nothing to do, so I'm watching how they kill people." Fang Tian grabbed a peanut and threw it into his mouth. Then he said, "Look at this guy. His killing technique is good. That Conan took a long time to solve the case."

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. *Why is he like watching a comedy? Moreover, it seems that people usually look at it from Conan's perspective when watching this animated cartoon, while Fang Tian is looking at it from the murderer's point of view. It's really ingenious.*

"Some murders are not realistic." Yang Ming had also seen a few episodes of this cartoon before.

" En , however, some are still okay. What you lose on the swings, you win on the roundabouts." Fang Tian said faintly, "I just learned a trick. I feel that it is very interesting. Next time, you must try it for me. See if it's effective or not!"

" Ugh

..." Yang Ming heard it and was sweating. *Are you mistaken? That is killing, and you still want to experiment to see if it's effective or not?*

" Oh , it's finished." Fang Tian pressed the remote control switch to turn off the TV. "You came here just in time. Help me to pack things. We are about to move soon."

"Where do you want to move to? I will buy you a house," said Yang Ming. Although he was sometimes disrespectful when talking to Fang Tian, Fang Tian was still his elder, so Yang Ming would naturally execute his responsibility as the younger generation.

"As you please. It doesn't matter where I live." Fang Tian said faintly, "I am used to living in the old house. I don't want to move."

"Then, I will buy a similar villa with a yard for you." Yang Ming said, "I will pay attention to it for you over these two days."

"It's okay to ask Dong Jun to buy it for me." Fang Tian thought about it and said, "He has more money than you."

"Really? He is richer than me?" Yang Ming was surprised. This was the first time that he knew that Dong Jun had more money than himself. He thought that he had taken a lot of black money from Old Dorsk.

"The little money you have is nothing." Fang Tian said indifferently, "Right, there are two missions. You see which one you want to accept."

"Two missions? Can't I just accept both?" Yang Ming was a bit puzzled. He still thought that there were very few missions. Was there a need to look at it? Naturally, if he could accept all of them, he would.

"That won't work." Fang Tian shook his head. "Unless you want to destroy both sides, that is, to kill the target and then kill the employer. However, this is somewhat immoral."

"Could it be that they hired two assassins against each other?" asked Yang Ming.

Fang Tian nodded. "That's the case. It's still the situation in Africa. The two forces of a small country want to assassinate each other's leader."

When it came to Africa, Yang Ming suddenly remembered Huang Lele's family's matter and his own diamond mine in Africa. He asked, "Right, Old Man Fang, which country does my diamond mine belong to?"

"Country X!" Fang Tian said, "It's just the licensing agreement that we signed with the last interim regime."

"Country X?" Yang Ming was surprised, *Really? This is such a coincidence. Isn't Huang Lele's family's gold mine in Africa is also in Country X? Since the regime has changed, the diamond mine will not be revoked, right?* So, he asked, "Since the interim regime has changed, wouldn't our agreement be revoked also?"

"He wouldn't dare." Fang Tian said indifferently, "General Kars, who just took over, sent me an email and greeted me. He then asked me when I will take over the diamond mine. I replied that I will do it once I have time."

Yang Ming was speechless. *What a difference! Huang Lele's family is forced into a tight spot; on Fang Tian's side, General Kars asks him to accept the mine, but Fang Tian ignores him. However, it is not surprising. Who dares to offend people like Fang Tian unless General Kars wants to commit suicide?*

General Kars must also understand that Fang Tian certainly did not care about this diamond mine. For Fang Tian, this was dispensable. But even so, if he dared to take back the diamond mine, he probably was not far from death. This was not a matter of whether he cared or not, but the face of the King of Assassins.

It was not a fun thing to be in debt with the King of Assassins.

"Are you familiar with this Kars?" asked Yang Ming. If General Kars knew that the Huang Family's daughter was the mistress of the new generation of King of Assassins, he would definitely be scared.

"I don't know him. Who knows where he found my public email address? It may be from the archives of the last interim regime." Fang Tian said, "It is he who asked me to help kill a leader of his hostile forces. General Kars also knows that in such a war-torn country, it is almost impossible to maintain a long-term regime. He could only ease the pressure by assassinating the opposition's leader."

"Then, you promised?" asked Yang Ming.

"Am I not telling you now? Another one is from the head of his hostile forces who posted on the international assassins' online list to assassinate General Kars, but no one has yet to accept it." Fang Tian said, "Generally, assassins will less likely accept this kind of mission. Although the assassins are very powerful, they are not as powerful than the tank cannon bombers. So the request has been up for a few days, yet no one has accepted it."

"Then you're asking me to go?" Yang Ming's eyes popped out. *I thought it is a good thing, but it turns out to be such a dangerous matter. This old guy, Fang Tian, actually asked me to take risks.*

"It's not a difficult thing for you. It is good even to try it." Fang Tian said, "Moreover, you wanted me to help you to look out for missions."

"Well, I will go back and look into it." Yang Ming was somewhat helpless, but it was always better than nothing. Anyway, he had to deal with the matters of Huang Lele's family; it was good to be able to make money in passing.

"This time, the reward is going to be higher." Fang Tian said, "When you have decided, just call me."

"En, Okay." Yang Ming said, "Right, is this task urgent?"

"It's not urgent. No one will accept it if you don't accept it. Why? Are you busy recently?" asked Fang Tian.

"En, I just started school. Maybe there is no time," said Yang Ming.

In the afternoon, Yang Ming was at Fang Tian's house, helping Fang Tian to put some broken things into cardboard boxes to prepare for the move.

"Yang Ming, can you sort it into categories before packing things?" Fang Tian saw Yang Ming boxing them randomly, and he couldn't help but say.

"I don't know what you are doing with these things. How do you want me to sort them?" Yang Ming was somewhat helpless. "If you want me to say it, I would throw it all away and buy new ones for the new house."

"I have a habit of using them; I don't want to change." Fang Tian waved his hand and said, "Forget it. Let me do it myself."

Yang Ming stayed at Fang Tian's place until four o'clock in the afternoon. Today was the first day of school. Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun probably would not finish class anytime soon. Yang Ming simply called Wang Xiaoyan directly. "Yanyan, it's me. What are you busy with?"

"I just got into the bedroom; I am cleaning up now. It is exhausting." Wang Xiaoyan also began to behave very casually in front of Yang Ming.

"Do you have time? I was looking for you for something," said Yang Ming.

"What is it? I haven't finished cleaning up yet." Wang Xiaoyan wondered why Yang Ming would look for her at this time.

"Let's talk about it when we meet. I will wait for you at the school gate." Yang Ming informed her, then he hung up. After all, this kind of civilian communication equipment was not very safe. Yang Ming couldn't talk too much with Wang Xiaoyan on the phone.

Wang Xiaoyan hung up the phone angrily. She was somewhat agitated, *This Yang Ming is getting more and more overbearing. He doesn't even ask if I have anything; he just orders me to wait for him at the school gate!*

However, Wang Xiaoyan still let go of the matter in her hands. She informed her roommate, and she hurried out of school.

Yang Ming's car was parked on the roadside. Wang Xiaoyan opened the front passenger seat door and got in the car. She glared at Yang Ming and said, "Why are you so anxious to find me?"

"Wait until we get home." Yang Ming started the car and drove to the Hua Shang District.

Wang Xiaoyan frowned and was not happy. "Could it be that your girlfriends are not available, so you came to look for me, your lover?"

"It's true that they are not free. It's also true that I thought of you, but you seem to have thought wrongly." Yang Ming glanced at Wang Xiaoyan's present look and smiled.

"How did I think wrongly?" Wang Xiaoyan said, "If you are so anxious to find me, there must be absolutely nothing good."

"When we get home, you will know if it's a good thing or not," said Yang Ming.

Wang Xiaoyan saw how mysterious Yang Ming was, and she no longer talked. Anyway, she thought that Yang Ming would not have any good things when he looked for her recently. Lately, Yang Ming looked for her every time to train their "tacit understanding" in bed; nothing else had been done.

Therefore, Wang Xiaoyan would think that Yang Ming had no one to accompany him, so he became sexually anxious.

Yang Ming drove the car directly into the underground parking garage of Wang Xiaoyan's villa. What he wanted to say to Wang Xiaoyan may not be finished anytime soon, and if Xiao Qing didn't call him today, then he may spend the night in Wang Xiaoyan's home. So, parking the car outside was a bit too obvious.

Chapter 1064: The Truth of the Disappearance (A)

Yang Ming entered the living room. Wang Xiaoyan lay on the sofa and stretched out. "If you have anything to say, then say it. I'm exhausted. If you want to cultivate any tacit understanding, forget about it. I'm really tired today."

Yang Ming heard Wang Xiaoyan's words and laughed. *This chick most probably regarded me as a lecherous person. Do I look for her only for that?*

"It's not about the matter of tacit understanding, but... we have a mission," said Yang Ming with a bitter smile.

"Mission?" Wang Xiaoyan was surprised, then she jumped up from the sofa at once. "Is there a mission? Are you serious?"

"Of course, it is true, or how can I be so anxious to find you?" Yang Ming looked at Wang Xiaoyan with some helplessness. "Are you energized now, not tired?"

Wang Xiaoyan smiled in embarrassment. "I am just excited... What mission? Quickly tell me about it... I would just let you do whatever you like to me for the night..."

Yang Ming suddenly broke into a sweat, but looking at Wang Xiaoyan's seductive expression, it was really filled with a tempting killing power. "Let's first talk about the mission..." Yang Ming described to Wang Xiaoyan what Fang Tian told him about this mission, but he only talked about General Kars. Yang Ming did not say that his political opponents also put up a bounty to assassinate him because Yang Ming was more inclined to help General Kars. After all, it was easier to help an established regime to deal with another hostile regime.

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Wang Xiaoyan suddenly widened her eyes. "No way. How did you get this mission?"

"What's wrong? What's the problem?" asked Yang Ming.

"This mission should be a top-tier mission, right? Letting us do it? General Kars' head isn't short-circuited, right?" Wang Xiaoyan was surprised.

"It's also an assassin predecessor who recommended us to go," said Yang Ming. "What do you think? If it's feasible, I will ask him to reply and accept the mission."

"Of course, we have to accept the mission!" Wang Xiaoyan said excitedly, "This mission must be accepted!"

It was no wonder that Wang Xiaoyan was so excited. Wang Xiaoyan really wanted to make the assassin group stronger. This mission was undoubtedly the best chance for the assassins to gain fame!

Although the difficulty of this mission was quite high, even her family would not accept it easily. However, Wang Xiaoyan also understood how risky it was! Once this mission was done, the Black Butterfly Assassin Group would attain both fame and fortune!

"Are you so confident?" Yang Ming smiled as he saw Wang Xiaoyan's eagerness to try.

"A little bit. Don't I have you?" Wang Xiaoyan asked as she tilted her head, "What? Do you have no confidence?"

"I don't care." Yang Ming shrugged and said, "I will give him a reply. We will accept this mission."

"Great!" Wang Xiaoyan dashed into Yang Ming's embrace and kissed Yang Ming's face. "Yang Ming, I love you!"

"Hehe, I will misunderstand that you have fallen in love with me." Yang Ming pushed Wang Xiaoyan down the sofa and said.

"You still need to work hard to make me fall in love with you!" Wang Xiaoyan was in an exceptionally good mood today. Her heart that was shut for a long time also opened up. Otherwise, even if she had a good impression of Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan wouldn't say such words so easily.

However, if the assassin group was really smooth as it was now, and often got some distinguished tasks, it was not far from her goal.

"Let's go. Let's go upstairs and continue to work hard." Yang Ming finished their business and restored the essence of a lecherous wolf.

Wang Xiaoyan naturally did not reject it. Her spirit and strength were scary. Wang Xiaoyan, who was exhausted at first, seemed to have her energy recharged.

In the evening, Yang Ming received a call from Xiao Qing. "Yang Ming, are you at the university? I just finished..."

"En , I am near the university." Yang Ming said, "Should I go back to campus to find you?"

"If you have something, then forget it. I will be busy after this time." Xiao Qing heard that Yang Ming was not at university, so she said this.

"It is fine. I'm next to the university. Wait for me in the office. I will call you when I arrive," said Yang Ming.

Hanging up on Xiao Qing's phone call, Yang Ming spoke to Wang Xiaoyan, "Yanyan, my godsister and I are going to visit my godfather."

"Godsister?" Wang Xiaoyan smiled playfully, but she didn't ask much. Regarding Yang Ming's private life, it was inappropriate for her to comment much. Moreover, Wang Xiaoyan was in a terribly great mood. She was immersed in the future of building up a great assassin group.

Yang Ming went to the underground garage. He drove his car back from Wang Xiaoyan's villa. When he arrived at the university, Yang Ming called Xiao Qing. She was already waiting at the door of the office building.

When Yang Ming's car arrived, Xiao Qing got in the car, and the two drove together in the direction of the family residence.

"Sister Xiao Qing, how come you seem busy recently?" Yang Ming looked at Xiao Qing who looked exhausted. He said with some distress, "Sister Xiao Qing, don't be too tired, or you will age easily."

"I don't want to, but things are piled up there. I can't just not do it." Xiao Qing said gently, "There is a postgraduate course, so I'm busy now. Why? Are you bothered with your sister being older?"

"Why would I?" Yang Ming was shocked and suddenly realized that his previous words seemed to lead to Xiao Qing's misunderstanding easily. He quickly explained, "Sister Xiao Qing, I don't mean that. You don't look much older than me. How can I dislike you?"

"Hehe , I am just making a joke." Xiao Qing saw that Yang Ming still cared about her. She felt a lot better deep down in her heart. After all, the age difference with Yang Ming was her biggest sore point.

The car was parked downstairs from Liu Weishan home. Yang Ming and Xiao Qing went out together and upstairs.

The person opening the door was Chu Huifang. When she saw Yang Ming and Xiao Qing visiting at the same time, her face was painted with happiness. "Big Ming, Xiao Qing, you came?"

"Godmother, the way you greet us is so strange. It seems as though I am older than Sister Xiao Qing!" Yang Ming smiled. He just spoke about Xiao Qing's age problem, so Yang Ming deliberately said this.

"Hehe, don't say that. When you two stand together, and Xiao Qing takes off her professional attire, I really can't tell who is elder and who is younger!" Chu Huifang said with a smile.

"Mom, what are you talking about?!" Xiao Qing was shy. "Where is Dad?"

"In the study. Isn't it the birthday of Tianqi again...? Ai, your dad reminisces about the past. His mood is not very good." Chu Huifang shook his head, "It just so happens that you both came. Go talk to him. His mood will probably turn better."

"Okay." Yang Ming nodded. Liu Weishan's age was older. It was best not to think about sad things frequently. It would be bad for his health.

Yang Ming and Xiao Qing knocked on the door of the study and heard a hoarse voice from Liu Weishan. "Please, come in."

Chapter 1065: The Truth of the Disappearance (B)

Yang Ming pushed the door and walked in with Xiao Qing. "Godfather!"

Liu Weishan heard Yang Ming's voice and looked up. There was a hint of joy in his eyes. "Yang Ming, you are here too!"

"Godfather, I came to see you with Sister Xiao Qing," said Yang Ming. "Godfather, the past is the past. Don't dwell in the past... At the very least, you still have Sister Xiao Qing and me..."

"Yes!" Liu Weishan sighed and said, "I know I should cherish the people in front of me. Only that is happiness. I know that... It's just that after so many years, there haven't been any messages... I need to know the result, no matter if it is good or bad, so that I can give it up in my heart..."

Yang Ming listened to Liu Weishan's words. In addition to sympathy, there were some mixed emotions. *Liu Weishan is so old. His son and daughter-in-law disappeared all of a sudden. The impact brought to him is imaginable. Others already have a grandson at his age; Liu Weishan is still alone without any children and grandchildren. Although Xiao Qing and I are his goddaughter and godson, we are not relatives. Even if we marry and have children, we can't let our children stay with him every day, so how can Liu Weishan not be sad?*

Xiao Qing is incapable of giving birth. Otherwise, she would be an excellent choice to provide Liu Weishan with a grandson. In that case, Liu Weishan probably won't think about those sad things anymore.

Yang Ming would like to help Liu Weishan find his son, but there were no clues. The police didn't find him. Yang Ming naturally was less capable of finding him. However, Yang Ming's network was quite different. Maybe he could get some unexpected results.

"Godfather, before and after Liu Tianqi's disappearance, was there anything unusual?" asked Yang Ming.

"Unusual... but there wasn't anything unusual..." Liu Weishan hesitated and said, "But Tianqi and his girlfriend just finished a project on bacterial culture. Probably the technology of accelerating the growth of bacteria. They even won an international award. I heard that someone was looking for him to buy this technology, but he refused because the technology wasn't mature, and it was confidential. Later, that person didn't force him anymore. Not long after, Tianqi went missing."

"Was it related to that person?" asked Yang Ming.

"I don't know if there is a relationship, but in the beginning, the police also believed that Tianqi was kidnapped. The purpose of the kidnappers was to get the experiment data of the bacteria. However, after a long investigation, there was no news. It seemed that Tianqi vanished into thin air..." Liu Weishan shook his head and spoke.

This was the first time Yang Ming heard Liu Weishan tell the truth about Liu Tianqi's disappearance. Undoubtedly, the person who wanted to buy the technology was very suspicious. The direction of the police investigation should be correct, but the key issue was who that person was.

"Godfather, about the person who wanted to buy the technology subject, did Brother Tianqi say anything about his appearance or nationality?" asked Yang Ming.

"No..." Liu Weishan smiled bitterly. "This is also the reason why the police couldn't solve the case so far. It's too illusory. At that time, forces from many countries were eyeing Tianqi's subject and wanted to buy it with a huge sum of money... There were too many cases like this, so Tianqi didn't elaborate..."

"So it's like this..." Yang Ming was immersed in thought. "Godfather, did Brother Tianqi leave any information before he disappeared? Or something like a diary?"

"They are in his room. The police had already investigated. There should be nothing valuable. If you are interested, you can go and see!" Although Yang Ming showed the intention to help Liu Weishan find Liu Tianqi, things had been going on for so many years, so Liu Weishan really lost his hope. His heart was also clear that Liu Tianqi was probably dead, or else, it was impossible to have no news.

"Okay." Yang Ming nodded. "I hope I can find something useful."

"*Hehe*, when you have time, pay attention to it. You don't have to look for it on purpose." Liu Weishan sighed and smiled. "In fact, Little Qing is my daughter. Only she..."

Xiao Qing just went out to pour tea, so Liu Weishan dared to say this. He looked at the study's door and said, "The news that Little Qing is infertile has spread. After so many years, it is tough to find another partner. Otherwise, there would be many suitors given Little Qing's appearance... If Little Qing can give me a grandson, I will be content every day."

"Godfather, when I have a child in the future, I must let him recognize you as a grand-godfather." Yang Ming laughed and said, "Sister Xiao Qing may have her own thoughts."

"Yeah, as long as she feels happy. I won't interfere with certain things. You don't have to worry about my opinion." Liu Weishan nodded and replied.

"En?" Yang Ming listened to Liu Weishan's somewhat obscure words, and he was stunned a little, "What do you mean?"

"Nothing. I am old already. I am just a bit confused," Liu Weishan smiled. "Let's go. Come along with me and eat something. I haven't eaten well over these few days. Since you are here today, my mood has improved quite a bit."

Yang Ming nodded and accompanied Liu Weishan out of the study. Xiao Qing was chatting with Chu Huifang. When she saw Liu Weishan coming out with Yang Ming, Chu Huifang was a little surprised. When she wanted to talk, Yang Ming was the first to say, "Godmother, Godfather is hungry. Let's eat something together."

Chu Huifang was overjoyed. Liu Weishan didn't eat much over the past few days. She didn't know what Yang Ming said to him to get him to come out to eat, so she quickly went to the kitchen to heat the dishes. The dishes were made already, and they could eat after reheating it.

After eating something, Liu Weishan chatted with Xiao Qing about work. Liu Weishan had regained his spirit. Chu Huifang was so happy. Although she was sad that her son was missing, at this time, if she and Liu Weishan were both miserable, then they couldn't do anything. It was easy to hurt their health that way.

"Regarding Tianqi's matter, you don't have to look for it deliberately," said Liu Weishan after eating. "I have posted many notices for a missing person, so you just have to pay attention to it later."

Yang Ming nodded. Although he still didn't think about how to find Liu Tianqi, he must help him. It just depended on whether there were any clues.

Yang Ming went to Liu Tianqi's room. He organized some research studies done by Liu Tianqi before his disappearance. He planned to go back and take a good look to see if he could find some clues.

In the evening, Yang Ming naturally stayed in Xiao Qing's apartment. The soft moonlight shone at the bedside. After their intimate bedtime activity, Xiao Qing snuggled in Yang Ming's arms, but she was sobbing gently.

"Qing Qing, what's wrong with you?" When no one was around, Yang Ming wouldn't call Xiao Qing as Sister Xiao Qing; he would try to close the distance between them.

"Yang Ming, I want a child..." Xiao Qing hesitated.

Yang Ming listened to Xiao Qing's words, and he was slightly stunned. Then he said, "Have you heard what Godfather said in the study today?"

"En..." Xiao Qing nodded. "If godfather has a grandson with him, he will not be lonely."

"It is a good thing to have children! I will fully support... Why are you crying?" Yang Ming wondered.

"I... I am sick... I can't give birth..." Xiao Qing whispered.

"Qing Qing, in what year did you check it? It should be around seven to eight years since you checked, right? How can the medical level at that time be the same as it is now? This illness should be easily cured now!" said Yang Ming. "If you want children, I will accompany you to the hospital tomorrow."

"But..." Xiao Qing's voice whimpered again. "You and I... having children? How can this work? You are still going to university..."

"What can't it be?" Yang Ming finally knew why Xiao Qing was worried. What she really feared was the age gap between herself and him, the gap between the brother and sister, not the so-called infertility. Probably Xiao Qing's own heart was also clear that it was not a difficult thing to cure her illness at the current medical level.

"You... will you allow me to have a child?" Xiao Qing looked at Yang Ming incredibly, but her eyes were full of expectations.

"Why I wouldn't allow it?" Yang Ming smiled. "You want to give me a baby. I am so happy. How can I stop you?"

"Aren't you afraid I will use my child as an excuse to threaten you?" After listening to Yang Ming's words, Xiao Qing showed a happy smile on her face.

"If you wanted to threaten me, you would have done it long ago. Moreover, you can also threaten me from the fact that I have special abilities..." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Okay, let's skip those words. If you want to have a child, I will accompany you to the hospital tomorrow to check it out."

Since Yang Ming had special abilities, he had experienced many life and death matters. His thoughts were much more mature than his normal peers. Therefore, he naturally supported Xiao Qing to have a child.

Moreover, the most critical point was that although Xiao Qing looked around the same age as him, her age could never be changed. Xiao Qing was already thirty years old. In a few years, it would become more and more difficult to have children. Yang Ming was thinking of Xiao Qing's sake. He wanted to give her a complete home which was something that a woman deserved.

Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun were nothing. They were still young. It wasn't too late to have children ten years later, but Xiao Qing was different.

"Thank you... Yang Ming..." Xiao Qing laid in Yang Ming's arms and said happily.

"Don't thank me. The key is how do you tell godfather after you have a child?" smiled Yang Ming. "I don't want to be an invisible dad."

Xiao Qing was astounded. She hadn't considered how to tell them. After all, their relationship was very awkward. It was difficult to accept a change from a brother-sister relationship to a loving one.

"We will say it later... It will take some time to cure the illness. It can't be cured immediately," said Xiao Qing.

"Well, let's talk about it later..." Yang Ming nodded and smiled. "But now, we should continue to work hard for our children. Maybe there is a miracle, and you can have a child without treatment."

"Stop it... it's impossible!" Xiao Qing complained, but she didn't refuse.

After receiving a confirmation from Yang Ming, Fang Tian sent an email to General Kars recommending him to find an organization called the "Black Butterfly Assassin Group," telling him that the previous

mission for assassinating Dorsk was also done by the Black Butterfly Assassin Group. Therefore, the diamond mine should be claimed by them.

Initially, General Kars was also suspicious of what the Black Butterfly Assassin Group was. After all, he had never heard of this newly formed organization. But since the King of Assassins said that the previous mission was done by the Black Butterfly Assassin Group, and the King of Assassins also praised it highly, then it must not be wrong.

As a result, General Kars posted a mission on the World Assassin Alliance website through the usual channels and designated the Black Butterfly Assassin Group to take the mission. The reward was the indefinite rights to use two undeveloped gold mines.

This was because General Kars really had no money, and he just took his position recently. The military expenses were a little tight, let alone having money to hire the assassin. Moreover, the money on the Huang Family's side wasn't paid yet, but the Li Family was also involved in it. General Kars had to give the Li Family face by reducing the contract money from the previous five billion US dollars to two billion US dollars. He had given enough face to the Li Family.

However, even so, the Li Family people had to think well about it. The Huang Family was definitely not going to pay another penny. The two billion was fully funded by the Li Family, and they bought half of the gold mine's shares with two billion US dollars. It didn't look like a good deal no matter what. After all, in South Africa's Country X, the Huang Family relied mainly on the Li Family's relationship and connections. They were nothing without the Li Family.

Therefore, the Li Family needed to have a meeting to analyze the pros and cons carefully. If the shares of the Huang Family were reduced, the Huang Family would certainly not agree. They had already invested five billion US dollars before. They wouldn't pay more money.

Of course, what really attracted Li Zhicheng wasn't the investment of gold mines, but that his son, Li Tianjia, really fell in love with the Huang Family's younger daughter, Huang Lele.

Therefore, after Li Zhicheng considered the pros and cons, Li Tianjia and Huang Lele's marriage became the key to the matter. Li Zhicheng also passed a message to Huang Xiaofei. As long as Huang Lele married into the Li Family, he would deal with South Africa's matter.

After receiving the news from Li Zhicheng, Huang Xiaofei was persuading Huang Lele to agree to the marriage. However, Huang Lele was stubborn. She wouldn't agree, no matter what.

Of course, it wasn't impossible to forcibly kidnap Huang Lele to the wedding. But knowing Huang Lele's temper, who knew what she would do in the future? They could control her once, but not forever, right?

If they were sloppy, and Huang Lele left home, the relationship between the Huang Family and the Li Family would become tense.

"Lele, our family has reached a moment of crisis... Dad is begging you this time..." Huang Xiaofei looked at his daughter who was sitting in front of the computer and sincerely begged.

"No." Huang Lele did not know how many times she said this word. She would never marry Li Tianjia.

"Little girl, I have seen that Li Tianjia. He looks talented, and he is the heir to the Li Family. If you marry him, you will not suffer!" Huang Rongtian also persuaded her.

"I said. I'm not marrying." Huang Lele had started to hate her big brother and father in the past few days. The original kind father and big brother were forcing her to marry a person who she didn't like. "If you want to marry him, marry him yourself. I have a boyfriend already."

"Do you have a boyfriend?" Huang Rongtian sneered. "Did you get the family's consent before you got a boyfriend? You are a Huang Family person. You have to look for a boyfriend with a similar social status. Can your boyfriend help to solve Africa's matter? It's only the right choice to marry Li Tianjia!"

Huang Lele really couldn't stand it anymore. Finally, she couldn't help but say, "Well, aren't you just losing six billion US dollars in Africa? I will give you the money, then you can stop forcing me, alright?"

"Do you have the money?" Huang Xiaofei glanced at his daughter suspiciously. Huang Lele had been working as a flight attendant in the airline since graduation. Although her income was very high, it was still at the level of hundreds of millions, let alone six billion US dollars.

"My boyfriend gave it to me. If you don't force me, I will give it to you." Huang Lele grit her teeth.

"Really?" Huang Rongtian felt that it was impossible. *My sister's boyfriend will give her so much money?*

"If you look, wouldn't you know?" Huang Lele opened the online banking window on the computer, inquired about the amount in the card, and then turned the computer screen to the side.

Huang Rongtian quickly came over and looked down. Even Huang Xiaofei couldn't sit still. His eyes fixed on the computer screen. He couldn't help but scream, "Forty billion patacas? Lele, what does your boyfriend do?"

This was the first time Huang Xiaofei had taken the initiative to ask about Huang Lele's boyfriend. Previously, when Huang Lele told him about it, he interrupted her impatiently.

"I don't know. He is a college student in the Mainland." Huang Lele shook her head and said, "However, he is very good to me. He won this money from the Nancheng Casino, then he gave it all to me..."

"Nancheng Casino?" Huang Xiaofei was stunned, he naturally knew what the Nancheng Casino was. It was the powerful enemy of their Huawei Casino, but he was busy with Africa's matter all this while. He had no energy to bother about the casino. When he suddenly heard Huang Lele saying her boyfriend won forty billion patacas from the Nancheng Casino, he suddenly became shocked. "When? Why did nobody tell me?"

"It was just a few days ago... You can call and ask Uncle Zhang." Huang Lele saw that things seemed to have taken a turn, so she explained.

Huang Xiaofei immediately called President Zhang of the Huawei Casino in Macau and asked about Yang Ming. President Zhang naturally told the full story.

"How can you not inform me of such a big matter?" Huang Xiaofei heard that the Nancheng Casino had lost and moved out of its original location, and his heart was happy, but he complained why President Zhang didn't inform him of such good news.

“The person who did it was Lele’s boyfriend, not from our casino. I thought Lele would definitely tell you something...” President Zhang didn’t dare to talk, fearing that Huang Xiaofei thought he wanted to take credit. Therefore, he kept silent, but he didn’t expect Huang Lele to say nothing until now.

Chapter 1066: Young Lover

“Lele’s boyfriend? Whatever happened, you must tell it to me exactly!” It was the first time that Huang Xiaofei valued Huang Lele’s boyfriend.

All this while, Huang Xiaofei hadn’t taken Huang Lele’s boyfriend seriously, but now that he heard such shocking news, how could Huang Xiaofei not pay attention to him?

President Zhang naturally did not dare to hide. From Yang Ming’s first visit to the casino to staying in Huang Lele’s room, the whole process of challenging Nancheng Casino, he told everything to Huang Xiaofei.

“He could actually make Nancheng Casino lose so badly...” Huang Xiaofei couldn’t help but sigh. “This person is not simple.”

“Yeah.” President Zhang naturally didn’t know that the Huang Family was in trouble. He thought that Huang Xiaofei really admired Yang Ming, so he said, “Yang Ming is a rare talent. However, this person is somewhat mysterious. I don’t know what his family does. Otherwise, if he can help manage the casino, it is only a matter of time before we can make our Huawei Casino number one in Macau.”

Huang Xiaofei’s mouth moved, but he did not say anymore and hung up. President Zhang’s remarks made him re-examine this Yang Ming and consider that he was not bad. However, in Huang Xiaofei’s heart, the best partner for Huang Lele was still Li Tianjia. After all, the first impression was the strongest. Furthermore, Li Tianjia’s Li Family was more dependable. So, even if Huang Xiaofei heard about Yang Ming’s deeds in Macau, he only felt that this person was qualified to be a boyfriend of Lele.

However, it was an urgent period now. Huang Xiaofei was still more inclined to Li Tianjia. It was impossible to carry on the business in Africa without the Li Family’s support. If he took Lele’s money and withdrew, the face of the Huang Family would be lost.

Therefore, Huang Xiaofei couldn’t afford to lose this person. In the beginning, he was eager to invest in the gold mines of Country X in Africa. Many eyes were watching the Huang Family, and they were also a big reputable family here. If Wang Xiaofei lost all his family money and quit, he couldn’t mix in the business world anymore.

“Lele, why don’t you call Yang Ming and ask him to come to Singapore? If he is really better than Li Tianjia, then I won’t say anything. If not, then you have to agree to this marriage!” Huang Xiaofei naturally did not reveal his assessment criteria. His assessment criterion was whoever could solve the matters in South Africa would get Huang Lele! If he couldn’t solve it, he would be out.

It was seemingly fair. In fact, it was completely inclined to Li Tianjia, because it was already an established fact that the Li Family was able to settle the matters in South Africa.

"Okay..." Huang Lele also couldn't be helped. She now had some hope, so she would naturally not give up.

When Yang Ming received a phone call from Huang Lele, he just got out of bed and was packing up. He planned to go to the hospital with Xiao Qing. At this moment, he was waiting for Xiao Qing to put on makeup in her room.

It was also a phone call from +0019065. This time Yang Ming didn't hesitate to think that it was another call from Huang Rongjin, so he picked it up directly, "Second Brother Huang?"

"What Second Brother Huang? I am Huang Lele." It was the unique, and mischievous voice of Huang Lele on the other end of the phone. Although it was shallow, it could not conceal the joy in her words.

"Lele? You can call?" Yang Ming was surprised. "Or did you secretly call?"

"Of course, I am allowed to call!" Huang Lele said with some grievances, "How else can I get the mobile phone? Has Little Fox Fairy contacted you?"

"En, Second Brother Huang also told me about your matters." Yang Ming sighed. "Are you alright?"

"En, I'm fine. Then, did you miss me?" Huang Lele, this person, was quick to be sad and quick to be happy. In the blink of an eye, she forgot the troubles of the previous days, and her previous spirit was restored.

"Of course I miss you. I was preparing to rescue you in a few days," said Yang Ming.

"Just in time. My dad asked you to come to Singapore. He wants to meet you... and then he wants you to compete with Li Tianjia to see who is more powerful." Huang Lele naturally told her father's purpose to Yang Ming in advance.

"Compete? Compete about what? Who is the dumb*ss?" Yang Ming did not put Li Tianjia in his eyes.

"Where do I have time to care about him? Wait for me a few days more. I will go to Singapore and find you. Then on the way, I will help your family to solve the Africa matter. I will make Li Tianjia f*ck off. Do not force me to ruin his entire family."

"Ha ha!" Huang Lele immediately laughed after she heard Yang Ming's words and said, "Yeah, he is so annoying!"

"When I am finished with the things at hand, I will go and find you. However, the passport will take a few days," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, then I am waiting for you." When Huang Lele finished speaking, she hung up the phone. There was probably someone monitoring her at the side.

Yang Ming didn't care too much. After all, the Huang Family's affairs seemed to be very simple for him. That General Kars still had a request for him. Even if he didn't have any request for Yang Ming, he would probably be eager to hand Yang Ming the gold mines once Yang Ming opened his mouth. In this day and age, who wanted to die?

It must be known that women dawdled a lot before going out. Xiao Qing was especially detailed today. It took her more than half an hour to put on her makeup before coming out from the bathroom leisurely.

When Xiao Qing came out of the bathroom, Yang Ming was suddenly stunned! Xiao Qing changed her usual long hairstyle and turned it into a youthful ponytail. She looked a few years younger. Standing with Yang Ming on campus, others probably would think that they were classmates.

Yang Ming, in order to match with Xiao Qing, meticulously combed his hair and became more mature-looking, like a 27-year-old boy.

In this way, it seemed that Yang Ming was a little older than Xiao Qing.

"Qing Qing, in the face of outsiders, you have to call me Brother Yang; I'll call you Little Sister Qing!" said Yang Ming with a smile.

"What young lover ¹ ? So disgusting!" Xiao Qing complained, but her tone carried a touch of joy. After all, Yang Ming praised her for looking youthful, so Xiao Qing was naturally pleased.

"It's Little Sister Qing. You got it wrong." Yang Ming smiled.

Xiao Qing's face was red. *I naturally know that it is Little Sister Qing, but what is the difference between that and young lover?*

Yang Ming just started school. The first day was mainly to have a class meeting to talk about the rules and study plan for the new semester. Xiao Qing immediately called Xie Yongqiang and said that there was an emergency at home. She requested leave for the morning. Xie Yongqiang knew that Yang Ming was Xiao Qing's younger godbrother, and Liu Weishan's godson, so he agreed without a doubt.

Xiao Qing, on the other hand, informed the deputy director of the department that she would go to school in the afternoon.

Yang Ming drove the car and Xiao Qing to the city's First People's Hospital. Yang Ming didn't know where he could go to treat Xiao Qing's disease, and Xiao Qing herself never paid attention to this information. So, for the time being, the two had to choose the most famous First People's Hospital in Song Jiang City.

Suddenly, she had to go to the hospital to check her illness, and Xiao Qing's heart was a little anxious. Finally, Yang Ming went to get a number, and they waited at the door of the gynecological ward with the number.

Early in the morning, there were not many people seeing the doctor. Only one or two people were waiting. Not long after, it was Xiao Qing's turn. Yang Ming accompanied Xiao Qing into the clinic.

"Sir, you are?" Sitting in the expert position was a middle-aged woman in her forties. She saw Yang Ming and Xiao Qing come in together, so she asked.

After all, visiting the gynecologist often involved taking off one's pants, and it will involve some privacy issues. So even if Yang Ming was a relative of Xiao Qing, he couldn't be present.

"I am her lover," Yang Ming said very naturally.

" Oh , that's fine. You can stay here." The doctor nodded after listening to Yang Ming and allowed Yang Ming to sit here. "What do you want to check?"

"I..." Xiao Qing hesitated, and she was somewhat embarrassed.

Yang Ming saw Xiao Qing's appearance and faintly smiled. Then he said, "Let me say it. I have been married to my wife for many years. We recently wanted a child, but always..."

" Oh , that's the case." Doctors tended to see this illness eight or ten times every day, so it was not too surprising. She just asked some routine questions, "Have you used contraceptive pills for a long time?"

"No," said Yang Ming. "We have never taken any measures."

" Oh , have you checked it?" The doctor glanced at Yang Ming and asked.

Yang Ming suddenly broke into a sweat and said, "I checked. The problem is not me."

"Okay." The doctor nodded and said, "I have a few checklists. Take your wife to do the routine blood and urine tests, and then come back to me with the results."

"Okay, thanks for the trouble," said Yang Ming quickly.

"I thought your wife was a lot younger than you. I didn't expect her to be thirty years old. I really didn't see it." The doctor took the case book that Xiao Qing had just registered and glanced at the age written on it.

Yang Ming heard it and frowned. If he knew earlier, then he wouldn't deliberately dress up. Now he looked a lot older and was actually being teased by others.

Yang Ming laughed dryly and said, "Yes, she is better at taking care of herself."

Yang Ming took the checklist and left the clinic with Xiao Qing. He first paid the money, then took Xiao Qing to do the tests. It was simple and not painful to draw blood and was completed very quickly. It was the second test, the urine test, that made Xiao Qing somewhat difficult.

"Can you do it now?" Yang Ming threw the empty mineral water bottle into the trash can and looked at Xiao Qing.

"No..." Xiao Qing's little face was blushing, she was very embarrassed. However, the more anxious she was, the less she wanted to pee. The two sat in the corridor of the hospital, quietly waiting for Xiao Qing to respond.

"Or should I buy another bottle of water?" Yang Ming looked helplessly at Xiao Qing and asked.

"Better not. When I move now, I feel that there is a sound of water in my stomach." Xiao Qing said with a bitter face.

"Or let's exercise?" Yang Ming suggested, "It's already like this anyway; it can't be rushed."

"It can only be like this." Xiao Qing nodded, stood up, and walked out of the hospital with Yang Ming.

Chapter 1067: Former Acquaintance and Classmate

Yang Ming and Xiao Qing went out of the hospital. As they strolled around the hospital, they felt a little cold, so they got in the car.

"Let us find a place to eat something, anyway. You have already drawn blood for the test," suggested Yang Ming.

For Xiao Qing's blood test just now, neither of them had breakfast, so they were starving at the moment.

"Okay, then eat something first." Xiao Qing nodded and agreed.

"What do you want to eat?" asked Yang Ming.

"Let's have some hot porridge," said Xiao Qing.

Hence, Yang Ming drove the car and turned aimlessly on the side of the road. They saw a porridge store at last. It looked pretty good, so Yang Ming parked the car in front of the porridge store, and got off with Xiao Qing.

The porridge store was an early morning stall of Song Jiang that emerged not long ago. Generally, it was more common in the south. However, when it came to Song Jiang, it had improved a lot according to the taste of the people here. It had lost some of its sweet taste so that the porridge was not so greasy. With that, it was also welcomed by the public.

This porridge store was similar to KFC's marketing model. It was like a fast-food chain shop where the customer would pay for food at the counter. Then, they would grab the ordered food and sit at any seats.

Yang Ming and Xiao Qing ordered a bowl of plain porridge. They also ordered a few special dishes. Then, they held their trays to find their seats. Since it was now nine o'clock in the morning, many people came to eat early. They scanned around the lobby and didn't find any free seats. They could only find a four-person seat with only two people and sat at the same table with them.

Yang Ming put down the tray and sat opposite the middle-aged couple alongside with Xiao Qing. Yang Ming brought the porridge on the tray to Xiao Qing and said, "Qing Qing, be careful."

"En." Xiao Qing pursed her lips and smiled happily, although her relationship with Yang Ming was not great, she enjoyed Yang Ming's care.

"You... you are Xiao Qing?" The young woman sitting opposite Yang Ming and Xiao Qing looked up with some hesitation and looked at Xiao Qing.

"Ah!" Xiao Qing looked at them. She felt the woman seemed quite familiar, but she couldn't remember in a while. "You are..."

"I am Zhang Yue. Are you really Xiao Qing? We were college classmates in the same bedroom!" Zhang Yue said with some excitement.

"Zhang Yue! It's you!" Xiao Qing finally recognized the other person. She saw some traces of memories on her face.

"What a coincidence!" Zhang Yue nodded and said, "I didn't expect you to be so well maintained. You are the same as seven or eight years ago. I saw you, but I didn't dare to call you. I thought it was your sister!"

After listening to Zhang Yue's appreciation, Xiao Qing was pleased and said, "Zhang Yue, you are not bad as well. You don't look like a thirty-year-old!"

"Hehe, I still had this self-confidence at first. I feel that I am very young, but now, it is far inferior to you!" Zhang Yue shook her head and smiled.

"Right, don't you want to introduce me?" Xiao Qing pointed to the man next to Zhang Yue and asked, "When is the marriage? Why you didn't tell me?"

"My hubby, Bao Shuping," said Zhang Yue. "I got married three years ago. I looked for you, but after that incident, you lost contact with our classmates. I couldn't find you... On the other hand, you seemed to find someone who gives you happiness. Don't you want to introduce him to this sister? Aren't you a bit too much?"

Xiao Qing heard Zhang Yue's words and smiled in embarrassment. Indeed, since the incident with Song Hang spread out, Xiao Qing closed herself up and rarely contacted her former friends and classmates. She even did not visit the alumni record.

"I only met Qing Qing last year. We have just registered, but we have not prepared a banquet yet. I will inform you when the time comes." Yang Ming saw Xiao Qing was a little embarrassed, so he explained in her shoes, "Let me introduce myself. I am Yang Ming. I only do some small business."

Yang Ming did not mention his identity as a student, because his role right now beside Xiao Qing was the same age as Xiao Qing, so Yang Ming directly spoke about his career.

"It seems he treats you very well!" Zhang Yue saw Yang Ming opened his mouth first, so she smiled at Xiao Qing.

Xiao Qing did not expect Yang Ming to say this, but since he had already spoken out, Xiao Qing could no longer deny it. She only said, "En, our relationship is not bad. Right, you are now...?"

"Still in Mount Jing. I stayed there after graduation. Shuping is also there." Zhang Yue said, "Song Jiang is about to hold an international jewelry exhibition. Shuping's company is doing jewelry. I accompanied him to book the venue in advance, but I did not expect to meet an acquaintance..."

When she spoke of this, Zhang Yue's tone seemed to be proud. Even in front of a good friend, a woman loved her face. When she said that her lover had a jewelry company, Zhang Yue felt very fulfilled.

Especially in the face of Xiao Qing, who was younger and more beautiful than her, a little showing off could still satisfy her vanity. After all, she saw that Yang Ming's outfit was ordinary and nothing special. Yang Ming had also said before that just had a small business. They were obviously not very rich.

It was not that Zhang Yue looked down on Xiao Qing, she said that instinctually.

“That is not bad!” Xiao Qing was not short of money. Hence, after listening to Zhang Yue’s words, she did not feel anything wrong. However, Zhang Yue really thought that she had a good husband.

Zhang Yue smiled and thought that Xiao Qing was envious of her, and her heart was full of pride.

Zhang Yue was happy, but Bao Shuping was not very happy at the moment and even had some concerns. He and Zhang Yue came to Song Jiang the day before yesterday. Bao Shuping immediately went to the venue of the exhibition to book a sales location. Bao Shuping’s company was still quite large. Hence, he wanted a better showcase, but after he went there, he found out that many good showcases were not rented out. Ming Yang Entertainment, which was responsible for the operation of the exhibition was also quite overbearing. They said directly to Bao Shuping that there were no better locations, only the other ones.

Bao Shuping was also a character in Mount Jing. He had some social connections. Hence, he was angry. He immediately said something ruthless, let the operators wait and see. He would teach them a lesson someday. The other party only gave a sneer.

In Bao Shuping’s opinion, Song Jiang and Mount Jing were very close. His network should be able to reach here. It was just a small entertainment company and not a big deal. He would just ask someone to teach them some lessons.

However, this morning, Bao Shuping’s connection replied to him. The background of Ming Yang Entertainment was explained to Bao Shuping entirely. He simply told Bao Shuping that he could do nothing.

Bao Shuping was scared when he heard it. He didn’t expect the operator to have such power and background. He was boasting in front of others to teach them a lesson someday!

Bao Shuping was afraid of attracting revenge. It didn’t matter if they did not rent the venue to him. He was worried that the other party would not let go of him and would suffer terribly. Therefore, Bao Shuping intended to finish breakfast after a while, and then go to the exhibition office to apologize. Of course, to avoid Zhang Yue being worried, Bao Shuping did not tell her about it.

Zhang Yue thought that Bao Shuping’s connection had progressed and let them select the venue today! How did she know there were such twists and turns?

However, since it was Zhang Yue’s classmate, Bao Shuping couldn’t show his own worries. He had to put up a smile and deal with it. “Bao Shuping. I have a jewelry business. I am very glad to meet you!”

The four people had finished eating and went out of the porridge store. Yang Ming and Xiao Qing had nothing to do, so they suggested visiting the exhibition with Zhang Yue and Bao Shuping. Zhang Yue naturally agreed to it. She wanted to show off in front of Xiao Qing how powerful Bao Shuping was. He was far away from Mount Jing, yet he could build a relationship in Song Jiang and book a good location.

Zhang Yue thought that Yang Ming was only doing a small business, but did not expect Yang Ming and Xiao Qing to drive up in a BMW X5 with the license plate of “88B88.” They were shocked at once. Zhang Yue and Bao Shuping often mingled in the upper class. They knew the meaning of this car. In other words, Yang Ming’s connections in Song Jiang could be said to be powerful. Otherwise, he would not

dare to drive a branded car on the road. If he didn't have such a capability, driving this car would cause others to despise him.

Even Bao Shuping was surprised. Looking at the BMW X5 behind his Mercedes-Benz, he asked in amazement, "Zhang Yue, what does your classmate's family do?"

"Xiao Qing's parents are not there. It should be not related... I don't know about her husband. It is my first time meeting him." Zhang Yue shook her head and said.

"We can't drive this kind of license plate in Mount Jing. My car plate number was bought from a tractor brand with a lot of money from the auction house. I think this Yang Ming is not as simple as a small businessman," said Bao Shuping.

"Yeah..." Zhang Yue was a little flushed. She was boasting just now, but she didn't expect that they were modest yet really bad*ss.

"But, having them go with us is great. We can see if they can speak up for us." Bao Shuping didn't want to have Yang Ming and Xiao Qing to follow, but now, he saw Yang Ming's car and connected it to Yang Ming's identity. He had changed his mind. Yang Ming probably knew the organizers, and Bao Shuping just had a verbal conflict with the organizer. With Yang Ming mediating in the middle, things could be turned around.

"Speak up for us? What are you saying?" Zhang Yue was somewhat inexplicable.

"Some things that I didn't dare tell you before, but now that I am visiting the place, I will just tell you!" Bao Shuping had no choice but to tell Zhang Yue.

"Ah!" Zhang Yue suddenly changed her facial expression in surprise, "You are saying we have offended the local gang?"

"It's not that serious. Ming Yang has already bleached their company. However, they also indirectly control Song Jiang's underground forces. If I apologize in a while, they probably won't do anything to us. After all, they are now a regular company," said Bao Shuping.

Chapter 1068: The Person in Charge of the Exhibition

"Why did you say that before?" After getting into the car, Xiao Qing asked, embarrassed. "Zhang Yue is a person who has contact with many students. You said that you have to do a banquet later. If you don't do it, how will you explain to them at that time? Won't they think that I was abandoned for a second time?"

"Ha, that's impossible. I'm not a dumb*ss like that Song Hang!" said Yang Ming with a smile. "I naturally want your classmates to see that you are very happy now. Otherwise, someone jealous of your beauty will be gloating!"

Indeed, Yang Ming said that before because he wanted to spread it through Zhang Yue's mouth. He wanted Xiao Qing's old friend to know that Xiao Qing was very happy now!

Xiao Qing nodded and understood Yang Ming's intention, so she didn't say anything, but she was delighted in her heart. After all, since Song Hang disappeared at the wedding, many friends used peculiar's eyes to look at her. Now if Zhang Yue said that she was getting married again, and she was very happy, probably the previous opinions would vanish.

"Yes, Yang Ming, didn't you open a jewelry company? Is your company participating in this jewelry exhibition?" asked Xiao Qing.

"Yes. So, I decided to drop by the exhibition venue to see if we have booked the showcase. If there is no reservation, we will book it directly," said Yang Ming.

"Let's go and have a look," said Xiao Qing. "Godfather is also very concerned about you. If it weren't for the recent thing, Godfather would probably also attend the exhibition."

"Yeah, Godfather's recent mood isn't very good, but I will try my best to help Godfather find Brother Tianqi," said Yang Ming. Yang Ming had sent Liu Tianqi's information to Xia Bingbao. Anyway, since Yang Ming had this identity, it would be a waste if he didn't use it. The police's inability to do something didn't mean that the Supernatural Investigation Bureau had no way.

Yang Ming experienced the amazing aspects of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau. Even the investigation of some of his own private matters was clear, so this power couldn't be underestimated.

Therefore, taking advantage of when Xiao Qing took a shower last night, Yang Ming transferred Liu Tianqi's information to Xia Bingbao through the computer network. For the things that Yang Ming personally entrusted him, Xia Bingbao could not ignore it. He still needed Yang Ming's help later. He was afraid that if he owed too many favors to Yang Ming, Yang Ming might refuse to contribute. Now that Yang Ming actively asked for help, Xia Bingbao naturally agreed.

When Yang Ming was preparing to take a shower and undressed last night, he found the document that Xia Bingbao gave him, and suddenly remembered it.

Yang Ming was still confident about Xia Bingbao's ability to do things, but if it were something that even Xia Bingbao couldn't do, then it was really hopeless.

"Right, do you want to pee?" Yang Ming suddenly thought of a crucial thing which was the ultimate goal of his and Xiao Qing's trip.

"Not yet..." Xiao Qing's face was red, and she said shyly, "Maybe soon..."

This kind of thing is a physiological reaction. You can't rush it. Therefore, Yang Ming couldn't urge her and could only wait quietly. However, sometimes, things tended to be like this. The more you worried, the less likely it came. This is called conditional reflex.

"Well, then let's wait..." As Yang Ming spoke up to here, he suddenly thought of something. He said with a slutty expression, "Right, I have a trick. If you are interested, we can try it."

"What trick?" Xiao Qing was stunned and asked.

When Yang Ming waited for the signal light, he whispered in Xiao Qing's ear. Xiao Qing suddenly blushed. " *Yah* , Yang Ming, what are you talking about?!"

"I am telling the truth!" Yang Ming smiled.

Xiao Qing glanced at Yang Ming, but after a while, she asked curiously, "You said that Lan Ling and you... will do that every time...?"

"Yeah, *ai* , I had to change the bed sheets before sleeping at night..." Yang Ming sighed. "Would you like to try?"

" *Hmph* , I don't want to try!" Xiao Qing said shyly, but she added another sentence, "Even if I want to try, I won't try it now!"

"That means we can do that tonight, right?" Yang Ming listened to Xiao Qing's words. It seemed that there was an opportunity, so he quickly asked.

"Let's talk about it at night!" said Xiao Qing lazily. "Now you better drive your car... Don't think about nonsense. Otherwise, we won't have a chance to try it!"

Xiao Qing had always been like this. Although she would feel shy over some of Yang Ming's requests, she wouldn't reject it. This was one of the reasons why Yang Ming was obsessed with her.

Yang Ming hadn't been to the jewelry exhibition, and he didn't know where the jewelry exhibition would be held. Zhao Sisi had been following up with it, but it was his first time to visit it personally.

However, it didn't matter. Bao Shuping's car was leading the way. Yang Ming just had to follow behind him, and he didn't have to find it.

Not long after, Bao Shuping's car quickly entered the parking lot of Song Jiang's largest convention center. Yang Ming followed in his car and went in. After parking the car, they got out of their cars in tandem.

At this time, Zhang Yue's gaze on Xiao Qing and Yang Ming was completely different. It became somewhat envious. Originally, Zhang Yue had a better mate among her classmates at the university. Bao Shuping was young and had a jewelry company. He was the object of envy of many students, but there was still a gap as compared with the current Xiao Qing!

Although the BMW and Mercedes-Benz cars were about the same grade and the price was similar, the difference could be seen from the license plate number. When she thought of her boasting in front of Xiao Qing and Yang Ming, Zhang Yue blushed.

Under Bao Shuping's lead, the four people came to the reception room of the exhibition. Bao Shuping talked to a middle-level leader of Ming Yang Entertainment last time, who was the person in charge of the exhibition's venue.

Bao Shuping had an unhappy incident with him, so today, the staff member directly notified the person in charge and asked him to come over and talk.

It didn't take long for the person in charge to come. Bao Shuping quickly got up. Just as he wanted to say something, the person in charge went straight to Yang Ming's side as if he didn't see Bao Shuping. He said respectfully, "Brother Yang, why did you come personally?"

The person in charge's move shocked everyone present. Bao Shuping and Zhang Yue didn't think the arrogant person in charge would be so humble and calm today.

However, even Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable, pointing to himself baffled. "Do you know me?"

Yang Ming didn't know that the venue of the exhibition was entirely organized by Ming Yang. He thought Ming Yang was just responsible for the safety of the venue, so he was somewhat puzzled when the person in charge recognized him.

"En, en!" The person in charge nodded calmly. "I was the secretary of President Hou. I have seen you several times, but you may not remember me!"

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. *How can I remember Hou Zhenhan's secretary? Moreover, my face is basically like a celebrity. Almost everyone in Ming Yang knows about me.*

"Why are you guys taking charge of this event?" asked Yang Ming, baffled. "Isn't only Ming Yang Security Company involved in this exhibition?"

"No. Ming Yang is taking charge of the operation of the exhibition and the distribution of the showcases." The person in charge explained, "President Hou sent me to take charge of this matter."

Yang Ming nodded after listening, but he was a bit puzzled deep down in his heart. *Logically, the work of showcase allocation should not be operated by outside companies. It should be managed directly by the jewelry association. I don't know what this means. Are they trusting Ming Yang, or do they want to decentralize?* Yang Ming couldn't figure it out. He didn't have to think about it for the time being, because it was difficult to figure out this kind of thing without asking the parties involved.

However, Yang Ming saw that the exhibition was operated by his own people, so he didn't have to worry. If Zhao Sisi couldn't get a good position, and even if she gave up on it, it would be impossible for the organizer not to leave her a good location.

When the person in charge and Yang Ming finished speaking, he noticed Bao Shuping who came along with Yang Ming. He immediately recognized Bao Shuping, and he was stunned. He complained bitterly in his heart. *Motherf*cker, since you know Brother Yang, why didn't you say so earlier? If you mentioned it, wouldn't it be solved in one sentence? Why do you have to ask Brother Yang to come here? This time I am really done for!*

If this gets known by President Bao or President Hou, they will be angry again. Not sure how they will punish me! Thinking of this, the person in charge suddenly revealed a smile that was uglier than a crying face. He smiled and said, "Mr. Bao, you see... since you know Brother Yang, you just had to mention it that day. You didn't have to let Brother Yang come personally... My attitude was really a bit bad that day. I am really sorry..."

Bao Shuping saw the person completely change his tone, and he was suddenly stunned, but he immediately thought of what he said and understood it in his heart!

This person in charge must have misunderstood that I invited Yang Ming to fulfill what I said that day to teach him a lesson someday! I didn't expect that I had accidentally met a benefactor on the way. The problem is solved.

Thinking of this, Bao Shuping felt a bit of pleasure as if he had vented his anger. However, Yang Ming was by the side. He wouldn't be too proud of himself. It was already good to achieve his goal. He didn't have to be overbearing, so he said, "Hehe, we just met by chance. My wife and Mr. Yang's wife are classmates. Their relationship is good..."

The person in charge would naturally not believe it, but since Bao Shuping said this, he would also take a step back. "Let's talk about it, but you can rest assured that your position in the exhibition will be satisfactory."

Since neither Brother Yang nor Bao Shuping pursued his responsibility, the person in charge wouldn't say anything more.

At this moment, Zhang Yue's gaze on Xiao Qing was even more complicated than before. She never thought that Xiao Qing would find such a powerful husband.

Chapter 1069: Test Results

Bao Shuping's heart further confirmed his previous impression of Yang Ming. Yang Ming's background in Song Jiang shouldn't be underestimated. Even the Ming Yang Company was respectful to him!

The so-called respectfulness was something of fear and humility, not just politeness! For this point, Bao Shuping had looked at it very thoroughly, and the gaze exposed in the eyes of the person in charge could not fool people.

Up to the time he came out of the convention center, Bao Shuping was still in shock. After all, the shock that he felt was too strong. Up until he signed a contract for a very good showcase, Bao Shuping had an unreal feeling.

"Zhang Yue, your classmate is really amazing. Didn't you say that she was infertile, and she was abandoned by her husband on the day of the wedding? I don't think she is so miserable." Bao Shuping whispered, "I see that her spirit is still very good, right?"

"Who knows? Maybe she has been cured. Now that the medicines are so developed, any disease can't really be considered as a terminal illness. There should be a way," Zhang Yue sighed and said.

In the future, it seems that I have to keep a low profile. Compared with Xiao Qing, I understand that my gap with her is not that small.

"You should move around with her in the future. Isn't your relationship in college very good?" Bao Shuping said, "In the future, I will have to bother them more in Song Jiang."

"I know; I will go and contact her." Zhang Yue nodded. She was not stupid. This relationship must be firmly grasped.

.....

On the way back, Xiao Qing asked curiously, "Yang Ming, why did he call you Brother Yang?"

" Hehe

, a friend's underling. Of course, he has to be polite to me!" Yang Ming smiled and said, "This time, I see that none of your classmates will dare to look down on you, and they will probably come to curry favor with you!"

"Only you are capable!" Xiao Qing smiled and gently flicked Yang Ming's forehead. "Others thought I have a relationship with a wealthy person!"

" Hehe , they can say whatever pleases them. Their mouths are grown on them. If they envy you, naturally, they will say something bitter and mean. It is like saying grapes are sour when you can't eat them!" Yang Ming smiled, "Sister Xiao Qing is a rare gem. If they give another one to me, I still wouldn't want it!"

Xiao Qing smiled but suddenly changed her face. " Ya, oh no! I want to go to the bathroom."

" Ah !" Yang Ming suddenly broke into a sweat. "Really? Now? Are you sure?"

" En ... now..." Xiao Qing said with a bitter face, " Oh no , I can't stop it..."

"But now..." Yang Ming looked around, and there was no place to go to the bathroom! The car was currently on the viaduct. If she wanted to pee, she had to do it by the roadside! But obviously, it was not appropriate.

Yang Ming parked the car on the roadside and said, "Well, you can pee in the car. Anyway, the windows are covered with film. No one can see it!"

"Then are you not a person?" Xiao Qing rolled her eyes at Yang Ming and complained, "In the car, how can I do it?"

" Hehe , it's not like I haven't seen it yet. I have seen it a hundred times!" Yang Ming smiled and said, "You don't have to shun me. A living person can't hold his urine forever, right? It can only be here now. There is no other way!"

Xiao Qing thought about the current situation. Indeed, as Yang Ming said, there was no other way to do it. Therefore, Xiao Qing gritted her teeth and nodded. "It can only be this way..."

"I will help you..." Yang Ming saw that the car was quite narrow. It was not very easy for Xiao Qing to operate it herself. So he had no choice but to lean down and look under Xiao Qing's leather skirt...

" Ya

!" Xiao Qing was shocked. She was also anxious and shy. "Yang Ming, what are you going to do? Let me do it myself..."

Although Xiao Qing and Yang Ming had the closest relationship, after all, these were two different concepts. How could Xiao Qing ask Yang Ming to do this?

However, Yang Ming had already taken off her stockings, because Yang Ming leaned over there, Xiao Qing also couldn't be helped and leaned back. She could only let Yang Ming do as he wished. Although she was timid, she had no other way!

Yang Ming took the plastic bag from the hospital and placed it in front of Xiao Qing. "Okay, it's ready now..."

"Don't..." Xiao Qing shook her head in despair. "Yang Ming, you look up. Don't look..."

Yang Ming was as if he didn't hear it, bowed his head and whistled...

It was already difficult for Xiao Qing show restraint. Now that Yang Ming whistled again, she naturally responded to the physiology. Finally, under Yang Ming's eyes, she completed the shameful act. Xiao Qing's face blushed like red charcoal; she felt that she had a fever.

"Okay! Mission accomplished!" Yang Ming raised the bag in his hand and announced.

"Ya, put it down!" Xiao Qing exclaimed as she reached out to grab the bag in Yang Ming's hand.

"Don't move. You don't want us to be soaked, right?" Yang Ming carefully sealed the bag and then wrapped it in another plastic bag. He said, "How is this embarrassing? Why do you want to make the relationship so distant...?"

Xiao Qing thought, *This is not the problem of distance, but a problem with my face...* Suddenly she felt that her lower body was cold, and Xiao Qing was suddenly stunned. "Yang Ming, why didn't you put back my stockings?"

"Sorry, sorry..." Yang Ming said and quickly leaned down to help Xiao Qing bring up her panties. Yang Ming had played with Xiao Qing before, and now she was psychologically prepared. She just let him keep going.

However, Xiao Qing was afraid that she would cause a smell in the car, so she opened the window.

At this time, a sports car passed by. He saw Yang Ming's car parked on the side of the road with emergency flashers on. So he slowed down curiously and looked into the window. Suddenly, the guy who was driving the sports car and his girlfriend next to him were shocked. "Damn, this is really fierce! They can't help it on the viaduct, so he gave the girl a blowjob!"

"Dear, you see him. He also helps his girlfriend to... you have to help me too..." The boy's girlfriend spoke.

"I don't have that courage. Let's go home and do it. He is a real man..." The young man was shocked. He said this as he drove the car away.

Xiao Qing suddenly became flushed. She didn't expect that she would encounter such an event when she rolled down the window. It was really unfortunate.

Yang Ming also heard the dialogue outside the window, and suddenly couldn't help but smile. These people could really imagine... Their imagination was terrifying.

After he helped Xiao Qing wear her stockings, Yang Ming turned off the emergency flashers and drove the car toward the hospital.

After doing some tests following the doctor's instructions, the test results came out. The current technology was much more advanced than it was a few years ago. The result was also unambiguous. That was, Xiao Qing's body did not have a problem, nor was she infertile. However, in Xiao Qing's body fluid, there was a substance that hindered the sperm's survival. This was a unique kind of constitution. When the sperm entered Xiao Qing's body, it could be quickly killed by her body fluids, resulting in her inability to conceive.

"Doctor, is there any way to make my wife pregnant?" Yang Ming asked as if he understood after the doctor explained.

"The situation of your lover is not completely infertile," the doctor explained. "It's just a low chance. The few days of low lethality are the few days before and after menstruation. These days were also a physiological safety period. So the chances of getting pregnant are smaller. However, I can prescribe some external medicine to reduce the lethality... but to see if there is any effect, you have to experiment with it yourself."

"Apart from this, is there any other way?" Yang Ming listened to this method, and it didn't seem to be the case. This approach didn't seem to work.

"Naturally, there are other methods, but I recommend that you go to see a Chinese medicine practitioner, and take some Chinese medicine to change your physique completely. I can only cure the symptoms here." The doctor said, "My teacher is in the Second Affiliated Hospital of Chinese Medicine. You can visit her. Maybe she will have a good solution... Of course, if it doesn't work, there is still another way. Nowadays, medical technology is so developed that it can completely cultivate embryos in vitro."

"Then, I will trouble you." When Yang Ming heard that there was still hope, he spoke quickly.

"I will write a letter of recommendation for you. The teacher doesn't easily treat people nowadays." The doctor was not bad; she was more enthusiastic. She wrote a note for Yang Ming and wrote the reason on the note. "The situation of your lover is rare, so after my teacher sees it, she should be more concerned."

"Thank you." As Yang Ming said this, he took out a red envelope that had been prepared in advance from his pocket and gave it to the doctor. Every industry had rules. Yang Ming could be a bad*ss in Song Jiang, but he couldn't control all the industries.

The doctor declined it for a long time, but eventually, she accepted it. Yang Ming didn't give much; he only put five hundred yuan into it, so it was not a big bribe.

Outside the hospital, Yang Ming took out the note written by the doctor and said to Xiao Qing, "Should we go now?"

"En, let's just go. Anyway, I have already taken leave today," Xiao Qing nodded and replied. Now she had some confidence. After all, if it really couldn't work, there was a last resort. It was not completely hopeless.

Yang Ming nodded and drove to the Second Affiliated Hospital of Chinese Medicine. When they got there, they inquired and learned that the doctor's teacher did not come to work frequently. She only came to work a few days a month; the rest of her time was spent leading a postgraduate internship with a medical university.

When Yang Ming arrived at the Second Hospital of Chinese Medicine, the teacher had just gone to the school to give lectures to graduate students. She was not in the hospital, and their efforts were in vain. They inquired and found out that the teacher would not come back today, so they had to leave the hospital and made another plan. They had to go back another time.

After Yang Ming took Xiao Qing back to the school first, Yang Ming also returned to the dormitory. However, he found that Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua were not there; there was no one in the dormitory. After calling, Yang Ming found out that Tian Donghua's younger brother came, so Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua drove out to meet him.

Chapter 1070: A Strange Robbery

Regarding the arrival of Tian Donghua's younger brother, Tian Dongguang, Yang Ming had some headaches. This kid wanted to be Yang Ming's apprentice, but Yang Ming had nothing to teach him. Yang Ming was afraid of being entangled, so he quickly left.

Yang Ming called Chen Mengyan. She was preparing to accompany Lin Zhiyun to the company and had just reached the school gate. "Yang Ming, if you have nothing to do, just take us."

Yang Ming was worried that he would have nothing to do, so naturally, he agreed to it. He drove to the university entrance and saw Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun standing together. The two beautiful women each had their own unique characteristics and formed a beautiful scene. They attracted the eyes of many single men on campus.

After Yang Ming's car came, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun got in the car. Yang Ming felt as though he were pierced by gazes of jealousy. He quickly slid away from the school.

"Can't you two dress less beautifully... Ai, if I go slower, I will be remembered. Then, they will crowdsource information about me," Yang Ming said with a bitter smile.

"What dress up? We didn't dress up at all!" Chen Mengyan said, "If you are afraid, don't be with us."

"Ha, what a joke? Yang Ming has never been afraid of anyone!" Yang Ming laughed. Indeed, Yang Ming was not afraid of anyone, but if someone really sent his information to the campus forum, there would be jealous gazes on him every day. This wasn't what Yang Ming hoped for.

"Then, are you not afraid of me?" Chen Mengyan asked with a smile after hearing it.

"Ugh..." Yang Ming broke into a sweat all of a sudden. "For you, it can't really be fear because I love you. That is why I will be afraid of you."

"You pass." Chen Mengyan snorted, Lin Zhiyun just sat on the side and grinned. The conversations between Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were sometimes fascinating.

"Right, Zhao Sisi, is she not at the company?" Yang Ming was a bit baffled. *Lin Zhiyun was usually with Zhao Sisi when she went to the company. Why was she on her own today?*

"Zhao Sisi?" Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming and said, "Isn't that because of you?"

"Because of me? What does it have to do with me?" Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable and didn't think Zhao Sisi had anything to do with him.

"Zhang Bing learned from you and found a lover. Zhao Sisi, of course, went to speak with the little fox." Chen Mengyan said, but then she remembered that Lin Zhiyun was by her side. What she said just now was a bit inappropriate, so she said quickly, "Sister Lin, I'm not talking about you... Don't think too much..."

"En, I know." Lin Zhiyun naturally knew that Chen Mengyan would not insinuate her. Lin Zhiyun still understood Chen Mengyan's temper. Although she was sometimes a bit proud, she was kind deep down in her heart.

"How can this be learned from me...?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly, "Zhang Bing was naughty when he was in high school. He kept pushing me for one night stands all day long. Fortunately, I only had you in my heart at that time. I was not misguided."

Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun couldn't help but laugh when they heard Yang Ming's words. Chen Mengyan just said it casually. She did not want to blame Yang Ming.

When they arrived at the company, they went in together. After the fire, the company's storefront was refurbished and renewed, but there was no actual change inside. Lin Zhiyun's office was still in the glass partition on the second floor.

"President Lin, Mr. Yang." The people in the company greeted Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming. Yang Ming was an investor in the company. It was not a secret. Most of the senior executives in the company knew it, so after seeing Yang Ming, they also greeted him. However, most people had not met Chen Mengyan, but seeing her walking alongside Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun, they also nodded to her in a friendly manner.

"President Lin, the funds from the direct store came this morning..." The company's financial officer saw Lin Zhiyun and said hurriedly, "President Zhao did not come in today..."

Zhao Sisi was in charge of depositing the company's earnings to the bank every day, but Zhao Sisi did not come today, so the finance officer looked for Lin Zhiyun and consulted her on what to do.

"I will go." Lin Zhiyun naturally knew about this, so she nodded and replied.

Every day, the business street direct store would generate a lot of money. Because it was a more substantial amount, it was not good to leave it at the company, so it would be deposited in the bank every day.

The finance officer counted the money earned today in front of Lin Zhiyun and put it in a briefcase as she handed to Lin Zhiyun.

"Yang Ming, Sister Mengyan, I'm going to the bank. You can wait for me at the company." Lin Zhiyun took the briefcase and said.

"I will accompany you." Yang Ming said, "It is not safe for a girl to carry so much money."

"It's okay. Zhao Sisi goes by herself every day." Lin Zhiyun smiled and said, "There are many people on the business street. There is no danger."

"Forget it. Don't you remember where you were robbed on the business street?" Yang Ming shook his head. "I can't take risks. Also, it's not too much trouble."

Lin Zhiyun was helpless. She only nodded and agreed to have Yang Ming going along with her. Chen Mengyan was not very familiar with the company's business. She had nothing to do alone at this place, so she went to the bank with Lin Zhiyun.

Seeing Yang Ming take out the car's remote control, Lin Zhiyun was a bit baffled. "Yang Ming, the bank is not far ahead. There is no need to drive."

"Get in the car anyway. What is the cost?" Yang Ming said as he pressed the remote lock of the car.

Although Lin Zhiyun felt that Yang Ming made a fuss over a small matter, she still got in the car with Chen Mengyan.

Just now on the way to the company, they had passed by a bank. It was also the nearest bank in this neighborhood. Zhao Sisi most probably opened a bank account here. Sure enough, Yang Ming did not ask. After parking the car, Lin Zhiyun also opened the door normally. She walked into the bank. This bank shouldn't be wrong.

At noon, there were not many people in the bank. Lin Zhiyun took a numbered ticket. Only three people waited ahead. When Lin Zhiyun's number came over the speaker, there was a loud noise at the bank's door suddenly. Then, the alarm sounded loud...

The bank suddenly became chaotic. Those who were withdrawing the money, those who withdrew their money, those who were handling their professional work, those who finished their work, those who were waiting... Wait, everything stopped at that moment. Then, three people wearing black coats and masked black hoods rushed into the bank.

The previous alarm was caused by one of them destroying the surveillance video cameras by the door. However, the alarm did not affect the movement of the three people. One of the three took out a submachine gun (SMG) similar to the AK-47 ¹, and the other two were equipped with Type 54 pistols ².

The macho man with the SMG took the lead rushing into the bank. Two shots destroyed the surveillance cameras at the left and right corners. The accuracy of the shooting was staggering.

"Don't move!"

When the other two people also entered the bank, they guarded the macho man with the SMG, one on the left and one on the right. The macho man with the SMG shouted.

In fact, without him saying anything, the people in the bank had long been overwhelmed. The security guard at the bank was hesitant about whether or not to do something. After all, the only person who had the ability to react was him.

However, when the security guard's hand just touched his waist, "*Bang*," a gunshot was heard. The security guard's eyebrow was hit by the macho man with the pistol on the right. He fell to the ground without a sound.

"*Ah* -" The customers and staff in the bank were terrified. They screamed in horror.

Yang Ming frowned. Aren't these robbers too professional? Although an SMG was rare, the robbers who had connections could still get one. It wasn't a big deal, but what made Yang Ming suspicious was that these people's shooting skills were so accurate. There were no misses!

Through their masks, Yang Ming saw three average faces. Their eyes were filled with coldness. There was nothing special – three very ordinary people.

"Shut up!" The robber who held the SMG said coldly, "If you don't want to be like him, just stand still obediently. Don't move!"

These words were like magic. The people who heard it closed their mouths and dared not to speak. No one wanted to be the second security guard. Seeing that these people would just shoot without blinking their eyes, no one dared to act rashly.

"Customers in the bank, listen to me. It has nothing to do with you. Go over to that side, hold your head down, and kneel on the ground. Otherwise, don't blame me." The robber who had the SMG was satisfied with the situation in front of his eyes. He pointed his muzzle to one side of the bank and spoke to the customers inside the bank.

"Yang Ming, what should I do...?" Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun held Yang Ming's hand tightly, one on each side. At this moment, Chen Mengyan's forehead was full of sweat.

"Don't worry. Let's wait and see." Yang Ming was also hesitating whether or not he should make a move. Although Yang Ming was very conceited, he wasn't a dumb*ss. These three people had hot weapons. Yang Ming was unarmed. Wouldn't confronting them be courting death?

The King of Assassins was still a mortal of flesh and blood. Yang Ming had not practiced the whatever Golden Bell Iron Shirt ³. It was impossible to resist the damage of bullets. If it were an ordinary robber, Yang Ming still had some confidence. However, the shooting skills displayed by these three robbers were incomparable to those of ordinary robbers. They were simply sharpshooters, so Yang Ming was afraid to act rashly.

These people had excellent shooting skills. Who knew if their Kung Fu was strong as well? Yang Ming wouldn't do things that he was not sure of. However, although he had no confidence to attack, his self-protection was more than adequate. Yang Ming's attention was always placed on the three robbers. If they dared to start with Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun, Yang Ming would definitely go all out on them.

Like the other customers, Yang Ming came to the place where the robbers said. He also followed and squatted down. The kidnapper looked at the people who did not have any resistance and nodded with

satisfaction. Then, he used the gun to point to the staff behind the counter. "Get the money out. Hurry up. I don't want to waste bullets!