

So Pure 1101

Chapter 1101: A White Lie

Li Meiyao felt his hands shaking, and his face looked terrible. "This is impossible – how is this possible?! This is not true!"

The matter that he instigated Xie Wenjin to fabricate an affidavit was written entirely in the file. If Xie Wenjin or someone else didn't confess, the police wouldn't know the details based on just speculation!

It wasn't Li Meiyao's first time to commit a lawsuit fraud, but it was the first time that he was exposed. He couldn't figure out why Xie Wenjin confessed so quickly. Didn't he know what was waiting for him after he told the truth? The case of attempted rape, inflicting injury, or disability – if he were really sentenced, it would be at least five to ten years. Li Meiyao was a lawyer, so he knew very clearly. Moreover, this was based on the fact that the victim was not dead. If the victim were dead, then the sentence was different.

Initially, Li Meiyao did not take this case seriously. Shen Yuxi's family had no background. She was just a small character! When it was time, he would have Xie Wenjin's father give her family a lot of money, and he believed it would be solved easily.

But here, what Li Meiyao did not think of was the appearance of Yang Ming. Who was this person? What role did he play in this incident?

Li Meiyao had been in the legal profession in Song Jiang for so many years, but he had never seen this person before. However, it seemed that Yang Ming was familiar with the police, and they were too familiar with each other. Li Meiyao had a bad feeling that Yang Ming seemed to belong on the police's side. When he thought of this, he suddenly frowned.

"Nothing is impossible. The situation has been written very clearly. You can see it yourself." Xia Xue pointed at the case file and said, "You can read, right?"

Li Meiyao didn't talk. He was having some cold sweats while looking at the file in front of him. The details of the case written in it even scared Li Meiyao! *Isn't this too detailed? Even the specifics of me talking to Xie Wenjin have been clearly written in it.*

After reading the file of the whole case, Li Meiyao knew that he was finished. He was a lawyer, and he participated in the fraud. He could be sentenced for one or two years easily. The most critical thing was that the future of his career as a lawyer would be ruined. In the future, the opportunity to collect bribes would be gone.

However, since the matter had progressed as such, he had no other way. Anyway, he had already collected enough dirty money previously. Even if he weren't a lawyer anymore, he certainly wouldn't starve to death in the future.

"I have nothing to say." Li Meiyao said faintly. He didn't want to argue about anything. He was a lawyer, and he knew this very well. In the face of absolute evidence, any debate was meaningless.

"Then, you confirm that the matter above is true?" Xia Xue asked delightedly. She didn't expect the evidence that Yang Ming gave her was so compelling that Li Meiyao didn't even debate it after looking at it.

"I am not clear about the earlier course of events." Li Meiyao naturally wanted to shirk the responsibility that he could shirk. He said, "For the latter part, it was indeed, me who taught Xie Wenjin how to say it."

"That is to say, you helped your client falsify the confession before knowing the truth?" asked Xia Xue.

Li Meiyao nodded. This was undeniable. There was nothing to argue with. However, he wouldn't be sentenced heavily based on this evidence.

He signed directly on the affidavit, and Xia Xue quickly concluded the interrogation. Xia Xue was really shocked! She had been a police officer for so long, but she had never encountered such smooth interrogation work.

Since this is the case, if Yang Ming is involved in every interrogation, won't I be always successful in the future? However, Xia Xue was just thinking about it. Yang Ming wouldn't have so much time to help her. Even if he had, it was also impossible for him to help. After all, she had to solve it herself; otherwise, it wouldn't be good if she relied on him.

Over there, Xie Wenjin's interrogation was smoother. With just a little intimidation, saying that Qi Zhide had already confessed and showing the same transcript to Xie Wenjin, Xie Wenjin collapsed.

Initially, he did not want to confess. He held to the principle of dragging the time as long as possible. After all, if he said it, it would be a serious matter, and he knew that he would definitely go to jail.

Therefore, Xie Wenjin initially wanted to repeat the words that Li Meiyao taught him. Who didn't know how to repeat the same things over and over again? It was fine as long as he didn't mention the main point!

But he didn't expect that both Qi Zhide and Liu Zhaojun actually told it all. Before Xie Wenjin looked at the file, he thought the police were just scaring him; but when he read the case file, he was completely dumbfounded!

*Isn't this what exactly happened? And all the details are there! Xie Wenjin was so angry that he cursed, Motherf*cker, they even promised before that they won't tell even if they die. Now, they actually spilled everything after they went into the police station for less than half an hour?*

Since you guys said it, don't think that you guys will be fine. You all are also accomplices! Thinking of this, Xie Wenjin described all of Liu Zhaojun's evil plans, saying that the whole thing was planned by Liu Zhaojun.

The police officer, who gave the transcript to Xie Wenjin and heard his words, immediately became alert. These things were not written on the file. If what Xie Wenjin said was true, then Liu Zhaojun was also an accomplice.

Liu Zhaojun and Qi Zhide were easier to interrogate. They had less responsibility initially... At most, they were only accomplices. Seeing that Xie Wenjin had confessed, they didn't have to keep quiet and told it all.

At this point, the somewhat complicated case, that had a lawyer involved, was easily solved even before the victim could wake up.

Of course, Yang Ming's credit was indelible, but only Xia Xue was clear about that. Others admired Xia Xue's ability to solve the case, but they didn't know that this was actually provided by Yang Ming.

Xie Wenjin probably never dreamed that he was the reason that the matter was exposed. Because if his mind weren't read by Yang Ming, the case wouldn't be solved so quickly. He even blamed Qi Zhide and Liu Zhaojun for betraying him. That was absolutely a joke.

The case was solved extraordinarily smooth. After the case was solved, Xia Xue informed Yang Ming immediately. As for how the case was sentenced, and what sanctions would be imposed on Xie Wenjin and others, it was not in Xia Xue's calculation.

This result was also expected by Yang Ming. He did not believe that someone's psychological quality would be so good. Yang Ming had already written down what he did. If he didn't admit, then it would be unbelievable. Yang Ming hadn't met such a person yet.

From a normal point of view, a sole guess wouldn't be so accurate, so Li Meiyao did not even suspect anything wrong with it, and pleaded guilty.

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming sighed. Even if Xie Wenjin and the others were legally sanctioned, what's the big deal about it? Could that be exchanged for Shen Yuxi's health? Obviously, it couldn't.

"Xie Wenjin has confessed that his attempted rape on Shen Yuxi had failed, and he caused her to jump off the building." Yang Ming told the truth to Shen Yuxi's parents sitting in the back of the car.

Although this result was a bit heavy, it was also necessary to let Shen Yuxi's parents know. After all, this result was very gratifying for them.

Sure enough, after Yang Ming said this, Shen Yuxi's parents suddenly showed surprised expressions. They did not expect that things would be solved so quickly.

The truth of the matter was actually similar to what they thought. A beautiful girl inexplicably jumped off the building, and her trousers had been torn away. What other reasons could there be?

Shen Yuxi's parents were very pleased that Xie Wenjin was able to be sanctioned by law. At first, when they saw the fake smile of Li Meiyao's lawyer, they thought that the case was hopeless. However, they did not expect that the matter would turn out great; Xie Wenjin had pleaded guilty in less than an hour.

When they returned to the hospital, Shen Yuxi had already been pushed out from the operating room, but she was still in the intensive care unit. Although she was already out of danger, she had not yet woken up.

Although Shen Yuxi was not in danger, they got very unfortunate news from the doctor. Shen Yuxi's lumbar vertebrae were severely damaged, which may lead to lower body paralysis...

After hearing the news, Shen Yuxi's parents' bodies obviously trembled, but Shen Yuxi's father was more optimistic. "It's fine, my wife. As long as our daughter is not in life danger, it's just paralysis. We can still serve her. It's just right that she doesn't have to go out for work that will attract trouble for her!"

Shen Yuxi's mother nodded silently. Now, it could only be this way. She just didn't know to pay Shen Yuxi's medical expenses... The follow-up medical expenses would definitely be a lot. So, she said a little timidly, "Little Yang, did Police Officer Xia say that Xie Wenjin is going to compensate some money to Yuxi?"

"There is definitely an incidental civil compensation, but it's not a lot. It's probably about one hundred thousand yuan." Yang Ming told what Xia Xue had said to Shen Yuxi's parents.

"Then, when can it be compensated... Yuxi needs money to be hospitalized right now..." Shen Yuxi's mother said with some concern.

"You are talking about this..." Yang Ming suddenly understood it. Originally, Yang Ming was surprised why Shen Yuxi's mother was so concerned about compensation. Since her daughter was severely injured, what was the use of this compensation?

However, it was no surprise that her mother would react as such when he thought of Shen Yuxi's family condition. After all, Shen Yuxi's family was relatively poor. Shen Yuxi's follow-up medical expenses were definitely going to be high and weren't expenses that they could afford! When he thought of this, Yang Ming said quickly, "You don't have to worry about money. Shen Yuxi is a foreman at the Nightless Club, so she is also a middle manager. The company will pay for her medical expenses!"

"Ah? She was just promoted to foreman a few days ago; she isn't officially a foreman yet. Will the company care so much?" Shen Yuxi's mother was stunned. Apparently, she didn't think that the Nightless Club would bear the medical bill.

Never mind that the Nightless Club was a nightclub-like company, even those multinational companies often didn't care about the medical expenses of their employees. Moreover, Shen Yuxi had just become a foreman a few days ago. She didn't even sign the contract yet. Would the company care about it?

"Of course, it will." Yang Ming smiled and looked at Bao Sanli next to him.

Bao Sanli understood Yang Ming's hint and quickly said, "These are the company's regulations. We are a formal company. We will keep our promise, so we won't not care about it! Auntie, Uncle, don't worry. No matter how much Shen Yuxi has spent, we will cover all of it!"

"This..." Shen Yuxi's mother felt that Shen Yuxi's medical expenses really should not be paid by the Nightless Club. They were also reasonable people, and this matter had nothing to do with the Nightless Club. The incident didn't happen in the Nightless Club, so even if Shen Yuxi's parents filed a lawsuit, the Nightless Club wouldn't be afraid.

However, if Bao Sanli took the initiative to bear all the medical expenses later on, then Xie Wenjin's compensation could be used as Shen Yuxi's nutrition fee. As such, the two old people had some cash in their hands. They could buy some supplements for Shen Yuxi.

Before, they also heard about the background of Bao Sanli. They thought that Bao Sanli was a difficult person to contact, but now it seemed that this person was more loyal than the bosses who were hypocritical philanthropists.

"Thank you, President Bao..." Shen Yuxi's mother said, "I will bow to you..."

"Don't..." Bao Sanli was shocked! Although Yang Ming denied his relationship with Shen Yuxi, Bao Sanli still felt that there was a problem since Yang Ming was so attentive to this matter. Otherwise, what did this have to do with Yang Ming? Why wouldn't Yang Ming be so enthusiastic about other people's matters?

He quickly stopped Shen Yuxi's mother from bowing to him. Bao Sanli said, "Auntie, don't be like this. I can't accept it!" Although Bao Sanli wanted to say that you are Brother Yang's mother-in-law, he dared not say that. He had no choice but to shake his head helplessly.

"Bao..." Yang Ming just wanted to instruct Bao Sanli to withdraw some money from the ATM, but suddenly he remembered that Shen Yuxi's parents were still around, so he looked at an underling near Bao Sanli and said, "You go withdraw fifty thousand yuan for me! The password is 123456."

As Yang Ming said this, he handed a bank card to the underling. He did not know what the underling's name was; he just felt that the underling was familiar. However, the underling roughly knew Yang Ming's identity. Without Bao Sanli saying anything, he quickly took Yang Ming's bank card and went to the bank near the hospital to withdraw money.

Generally, there were several banks in the vicinity of relatively large hospitals for people to withdraw money, and the business was very hot.

Shen Yuxi's parents didn't feel anything wrong with Yang Ming asking the Bao Sanli's underling to do something for him. After all, Yang Ming had said before that he was also the company's manager.

Soon, the underling came back and handed the paper bag with fifty thousand yuan to Yang Ming. "Brother Yang, this is fifty thousand yuan."

Yang Ming took the paper bag and nodded. "Well done."

The underling was excited at the moment. He was happy to do things for Yang Ming initially, and now Yang Ming even said, "Well done." Of course, he was thrilled.

"Auntie, this is fifty thousand yuan." Yang Ming handed the paper bag in his hand to Shen Yuxi's mother. "Although the company has already paid for medical expenses, you still need money somewhere else. Besides, Xie Wenjin's compensation won't be paid so soon. You should take the money first!"

Initially, Shen Yuxi's mother was satisfied with the company covering medical expenses. When she saw Yang Ming giving her money again, she quickly refused, "This can't be done. How can I take your money?!"

It was good that the company was willing to bear the medical expenses. At least, it was still reasonable, and Shen Yuxi's mother wouldn't have much psychological burden. But this was Yang Ming's own money. How could Shen Yuxi's mother take it?

“Yuxi is my girlfriend. Now that she has an accident, I naturally want to buy something for her.” Yang Ming smiled. “I am just busy with work, so I can only trouble you.”

Yang Ming sighed in his heart. *This is considered as a white lie, right? Anyway, Shen Yuxi’s parents heard me say this when we were at the police station.*

“This...” Indeed, at the police station, Shen Yuxi’s parents also heard Yang Ming’s words. She thought that Shen Yuxi had an accident, and she might even be paralyzed. Even if Yang Ming was Shen Yuxi’s boyfriend, it was unlikely that he would be the same. After all, who would find a paralyzed girl to be his girlfriend?

Seeing that Yang Ming had a good career at a young age, what kind of girl couldn’t he get? Why would he want a disabled person?

Therefore, Shen Yuxi’s mother was so surprised when Yang Ming took out fifty thousand yuan. What was even more surprising was that Yang Ming actually emphasized that Shen Yuxi was his girlfriend.

Bao Sanli secretly despised Yang Ming. *D*mn, she is obviously your girlfriend, but you didn’t want to admit it. Now you finally admit it, right?* However, he just despised Yang Ming in his heart. He dared not say it, and he was very glad that he had been very serious about handling this matter.

Outside the hospital, Yang Ming’s mood was a bit confusing. Although things were handled satisfactorily, a girl whose time was fleeting might have to sit in a wheelchair for the rest of her life.

After knowing this result, Yang Ming did not intend to let Xie Wenjin go. Regardless of what Xie Wenjin’s final sentence was, Yang Ming would not let him have it easy.

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Fang Tian got news from General Kars of Country X. He let the Black Butterfly Organization carry out the assassination of his political opponent. As long as it succeeded, any rewards could be discussed.

General Kars was really unable to sit still. He knew in his heart that at this stage of his recuperation, some political enemies were also eager to make a move.

General Kars lived in fear every day. In fact, he also knew that it was only a matter of time before he got dethroned, but everyone would take their chances to hold out as long as they could.

In his view, as long as he could pay enough rewards, he could assassinate all his political opponents, so that he could sit in the president’s position safely.

But there was no end to his political enemies. After this political enemy was assassinated, another would appear. Even if he could assassinate all of them, all the available resources in the Country X would be expended as rewards. So, what was the point of being a president who had no resources?

Chapter 1102: Yanyan is Drunk

When Yang Ming received a call from Fang Tian, he was lying on Wang Xiaoyan's bed and lingering with her. In the past few days, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun were busy with the company. Xiao Qing's experimental project was not over, so she was busy too.

Zhou Jiajia, who was a good and obedient deputy class monitor, naturally wanted to stay in the school dormitory to lead by example. Besides, their relationship was only limited to hugs and kisses. If Zhou Jiajia and Yang Ming were alone, they would be a bit awkward.

Sun Jie still hadn't come back from Donghai. According to her, there was a little issue happening at home. On the night of Shen Yuxi's accident, Sun Jie called Yang Ming back.

It was already very late, probably around eleven o'clock in the evening. However, Yang Ming was upset because of Shen Yuxi's affairs and could not sleep. Sun Jie's phone call came in.

Yang Ming took a look at the caller ID and picked up the phone.

"Hello, dear, why did you call me back so late?" Yang Ming asked a little tiredly.

Sun Jie noticed that Yang Ming didn't seem to be in a very good mood, so she didn't bother about his "dear," but said, "Today, it snowed on the expressway again, blocking it for more than three hours. After I reached home, I felt a little tired and slept. I didn't expect it to be eleven when I woke up."

"Your dad hasn't slept yet? When I called before, he picked up." Yang Ming was a bit surprised by Sun Hongjun's rest time. *Sun Jie woke up at eleven o'clock. Could it be that he waited until eleven o'clock to sleep?*

"Oh, you are talking about your previous call. My dad had already gone to bed. It was Uncle San who told me. He had not rested yet." Sun Jie said, "Why were you looking for me?"

"The jewelry exhibition is over." Yang Ming said, "I wanted to report it to you, but since you had already gone back, let's meet up later to talk."

"Is it really necessary to report the exhibition to me?" Sun Jie's tone was a bit joking as if she saw through Yang Ming's mind.

Yang Ming suddenly blushed and said, "On the way, we can enhance our marital relationship! But that is all secondary..."

Sun Jie smirked after listening, "I don't think you are so honest. Did the jewelry exhibition go smoothly? I saw the news about the robbery in the newspaper, but there should be more to the story, right?"

"En, you guessed it. In the early hours of the morning, they launched the last blow..." Yang Ming described how the black-shirted man sneaked into the exhibition center to rob the jewelry, and how he was careless, which resulted in the jewelry being transferred...

However, Yang Ming did not mention that he monitored all of this through his special abilities, but vaguely said that he had set up night vision equipment. Fortunately, Sun Jie did not ask for these small details. She listened to Yang Ming's words and said sarcastically, "This is the consequence of arrogance. I'll see if you would still be arrogant in the future or not!"

"I also wanted to see if the black-shirted man would contact anyone after he succeeded. I wanted to see if there were any new clues! How would I know that they were so careful in their planning?!" Yang Ming laughed bitterly, "However, the ending is still successful..."

"Successful? Why do you say that?" Sun Jie asked puzzled, "Things were lost; how is that successful...? Oh, I got it. You must have used the black-shirted man as a hostage, in exchange for the other party's compromise. So, the other party would not hold you responsible for the loss of jewelry, is that right?"

After listening to Sun Jie, Yang Ming was sincerely impressed, "You are indeed Sun Jie; you can actually figure it out! But, you only guessed the first half..."

"Oh? Do you have any better remedies?" Sun Jie heard what Yang Ming said and also became interested. She asked curiously.

"I not only had them no longer hold me responsible for the loss of the jewelry but also had them send the jewelry back..." Yang Ming smiled smugly, "In the end, it is also the purpose of your plan to play dirty on the enemy!"

It was no wonder that Yang Ming would be proud of it. Of all the women around Yang Ming, Sun Jie was undoubtedly the most deceptive. That's not to say whether she was smarter than the others, but in terms of plotting and conspiracy, no one can compare to her, including Yang Ming himself! He did not think that he was an opponent of Sun Jie. However, this plot of his finally saved his face and made Sun Jie feel unexpected.

"Not bad!" Sun Jie said with approval, "Tell me about it. How did you do it? I want to hear the details!"

Therefore, Yang Ming linked the flaws in the tone of the person behind-the-scenes and the suicide of the driver. He told Sun Jie about his speculations and action at the time, up until how the person behind-the-scenes was deceived and had to take the initiative to return the jewelry.

"Yang Ming, I didn't expect you to be so capable!" It could be heard that Sun Jie genuinely praised Yang Ming this time; she was not being hypercritical.

"So, did I pass the test?" Yang Ming asked.

"What test..." Sun Jie was surprised but immediately understood Yang Ming's meaning. "This time, it doesn't explain anything. I will continue to observe..."

"Hehe..." Yang Ming smiled and wasn't affected. Sun Jie could not fully devote herself to him with just this matter. To conquer Sun Jie, it was necessary for her to be impressed with him thoroughly and feel that he was stronger than her, someone that she could rely on. However, Yang Ming believed that this day would not be too far away, because he was growing steadily, and now, he was much stronger than he was a year ago!

Now thinking of it, a year ago, he was like a silly boy. Otherwise, he would not easily walk into Wang Zhitao's trap.

"Right, aren't you in the postgraduate class? How come you went back to Donghai?" Yang Ming asked.

"Xiao Qing went for research these past few days, so the postgraduate class was suspended," said Sun Jie. "Moreover, something happened to my family. I came back to deal with it..."

"What is it? Do you need me to help?" inquired Yang Ming.

"No need. Wait until I can't cope with it, then I will come to you to ask for help." Sun Jie smiled and said. However, listening to her tone, she was also joking. This was because Sun Jie did not think that Yang Ming could help with whatever she couldn't handle.

Yang Ming sighed and said nothing. He thought, *One day, you will adore and love me immensely* .

"Well, then I will wait for you to return to Song Jiang, and we can meet up and talk," said Yang Ming.

" *En* , we'll talk when we meet up... I just woke up, and I sweated a bit. It's somewhat uncomfortable, so I will go to take a shower," said Sun Jie.

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A few days later, Yang Ming did not contact Sun Jie. He didn't know how her affairs in Donghai were handled, but he believed that with Sun Jie's ability, there should be nothing that could trouble her.

Yang Ming struggled to pick up the phone from the bedside table. Little Girl Wang's energy was really not the average level of vigor. Yang Ming sighed. *Assassins are not the same; our physical strength and endurance are super strong. But fortunately, I am also part of the same group of people. If it were someone else, he would be tortured to death by classmate Little Wang.*

This chick is also very strong in ideology. She always likes to be on top. Too bad my skills are better than hers, or else, wouldn't I be bullied?

"Hello, old man, why are you looking for me? Is there news from there?" Yang Ming already knew that Kars of Africa's Country X was ready to let him attack. He came to Wang Xiaoyan's place, in addition to cultivating his "level of tacit understanding" with Wang Xiaoyan, mainly to look into the mission.

" *En* . This month, on the fifteenth, you will go to Africa. I will arrange your itinerary." Fang Tian said simply.

"D*mn, my birthday is on the fourteenth, and I have to leave on the fifteenth? Aren't you too cruel?" Yang Ming smiled after listening.

"Then, are you going or not?" Fang Tian laughed.

"Go! Of course I'll go..." Yang Ming said helplessly, "Are we going by sea or by plane?"

"Sea. First, you'll enter Vietnam illegally; I'll arrange a plane there. Then, you'll fly directly to Africa's Country X." Fang Tian said, "There may be several changes of flights along the way, but this, you don't have to worry."

"Okay, I understand." Yang Ming nodded after listening. Illegally entering Vietnam was a relatively easy thing. They could reach there directly from the Red River of Beishan. Of course, Vietnam named it the Red River; here, it was called Yuanjiang.

Yang Ming's phone call woke up Wang Xiaoyan, who had just fallen asleep. Wang Xiaoyan opened her sleepy eyes, looked at Yang Ming, and said, "Are we leaving for the mission?"

" *En* , we'll leave on the fifteenth. Are you okay with that?" Yang Ming nodded and asked.

“Naturally, there is no problem...” After listening to Yang Ming’s affirmative reply, Wang Xiaoyan shook her head excitedly and then sat up directly on the bed. “I can finally leave for the mission!”

“We will first enter Vietnam illegally, then my friend will arrange for a plane there, and we will fly directly to Africa,” Yang Ming said. Having said that, Yang Ming had to admire Fang Tian’s network and connections. He had retired for so many years, and yet he could still arrange some things at any time. Yang Ming couldn’t go to Africa using abnormal channels in a short time.

However, there was always a process in everything. Fang Tian also said that after Yang Ming’s training was almost complete, he would hand over all of his personal connections to Yang Ming.

“It’s only the two of us?” Wang Xiaoyan never took on such a big mission before. Although she was excited, she was still a little nervous.

“ *En* , just the two of us.” Yang Ming said, “How many people do you want to go to? It’s just to assassinate a person. Why do we have to get such a big force? If I didn’t have to take you to see the world, I could do it myself.”

“ *Cheh* , you’re taking me just so you can f*ck me, right?” Wang Xiaoyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming and said jokingly.

Yang Ming suddenly broke into a sweat, *Am I so unbearable in Wang Xiaoyan’s eyes?*

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March 14th was Yang Ming’s birthday. Although there were still many things that were not done in the company, Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, Zhang Bing, and Zhao Sisi naturally wanted to celebrate Yang Ming’s birthday.

Of course, Yang Ming also sent an electronic invitation to Sun Jie, Xiao Qing, and Zhao Ying. However, Sun Jie had not returned from Donghai yet, and she could only make a phone call to apologize. Moreover, Xiao Qing was busy; her experiment was at a critical stage. As the person in charge of Song Jiang Industry University, she was unable to get out.

However, he did not expect that Zhao Ying would return an email saying that she would participate on time, which made Yang Ming very surprised! After all, when Yang Ming first sent the email, he sent Zhao Ying the invitation with the intention to try only. The relationship between him and Zhao Ying was so stiff now that Yang Ming didn’t think Zhao Ying would come to his birthday party.

Nevertheless, in Yang Ming’s view, the person who was the least likely to come actually came, but those who were supposed to come didn’t because of their respective matters. As for Xiao Qing and Sun Jie’s identity, it was easy to explain. Chen Mengyan also knew them, so there was no doubt.

However, if you think about it, wasn’t Sun Jie and Xiao Qing trying to avoid possible awkwardness? Therefore, Yang Ming’s birthday party was now only attended by Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, Zhou Jiajia, Zhao Ying; all of them were related to Yang Ming. In terms of friends, Zhang Bing, Zhao Sisi, Tian Donghua, and Wang Xue would participate.

Wang Xiaoyan naturally couldn't participate. Yang Ming didn't dare to let her join in. The character of Little Girl Wang was too fiery, and Chen Mengyan was another small vinegar jar ¹. If something went wrong, and they started a fight, things would be bad!

When Wang Xiaoyan was angry, she could kill Chen Mengyan. Then it was really finished. Therefore, within this period, Yang Ming would not let Wang Xiaoyan be involved in the affairs of his women.

However, on the day before the birthday, Yang Ming celebrated with Wang Xiaoyan in advance. After all, with his contact with Wang Xiaoyan, Yang Ming liked this girl with a personality and a goal.

"You are afraid that I will cause a mess tomorrow, so you're celebrating early with me today, right?" Wang Xiaoyan naturally guessed Yang Ming's intention.

"Hehe, whatever you say..." Yang Ming did not deny it. After all, Wang Xiaoyan basically understood Yang Ming's private life. She just did not want to interfere.

Wang Xiaoyan was not sure if she could be together with Yang Ming in the end. In the beginning, she also had the attitude of cherishing it one day at a time, but now she was a bit reluctant to leave Yang Ming.

Wang Xiaoyan didn't know if this was love. In short, as long as Yang Ming was with her, she would be very happy. When Yang Ming was not there, she would feel that something was missing. However, she was used to this feeling.

So, the more it was like this, the more Wang Xiaoyan was afraid. She feared that one day, this feeling would disappear forever. After all, this goal to be the world's top assassin group was too far-fetched; the difficulty of realizing this goal could be imagined.

Wang Xiaoyan was not jealous. On the contrary, she was still concerned that Yang Ming had other women. But now, whether or not she could be together with Yang Ming was another issue. Wang Xiaoyan had no intention to care about Yang Ming's other things. Now, all her thoughts were centered on how to make the assassin group stronger and bigger.

"Happy birthday," said Wang Xiaoyan as she handed Yang Ming a small box.

"Oh?" Yang Ming was very surprised. It was an impromptu decision to celebrate with Wang Xiaoyan in advance. He had lived here in Wang Xiaoyan's home for a few days, so they celebrated it in advance, but he didn't expect Wang Xiaoyan to take this seriously and especially prepared a birthday present for him.

"Thank you!" Yang Ming took the small box, kissed Wang Xiaoyan's face, and asked, "What is this?"

"You will know once you open it." Wang Xiaoyan laughed and said.

Yang Ming opened the box and saw a knife made of plexiglass. If he remembered correctly, Wang Xiaoyan seemed to have a similar one. Yang Ming saw it before, so he asked, "You seem to have the same knife?"

"En, I have the same one. I had it custom-made for myself when I left home." Wang Xiaoyan nodded. "I knew about your birthday a few days ago. I had ordered the same one, had it delivered by international express, and I just received it."

"It's very practical. Can it pass the security check?" Yang Ming measured the weight of the knife. It was still easy to handle. From the material, it could be seen that it's not as simple as ordinary plexiglass. It should be made by some special process. In terms of hardness or feel in hand, it was all first-class.

"Smart!" Wang Xiaoyan nodded. "Only you can realize what it is for. If I give it to others, they will think it is a craft." Wang Xiaoyan was obviously very happy to share a common language with Yang Ming.

"*Hehe*, this thing in our hands, isn't it used to kill people?" Yang Ming smiled. "I like it very much. I'll accept it."

Both people had a common secret and identity. Although it was a simple meal, it was a very happy one. Wang Xiaoyan opened a bottle of red wine, and both of them drank a lot.

Obviously, Wang Xiaoyan was not a good drinker. It could be seen that Wang Xiaoyan, as an assassin, always needed to keep a clear head. This was what an assassin must maintain. Only Yang Ming didn't care about it.

However, in general, it was very difficult for Yang Ming to get drunk. Just like this half bottle of red wine was nothing for Yang Ming. However, for Wang Xiaoyan, who was not often exposed to alcohol, her small face turned red, and she began to feel dizzy.

"It's so hot!" Wang Xiaoyan took off her coat and left only the small vest inside. They were already at home, so Wang Xiaoyan didn't refrain from anything in front of Yang Ming. Even the bra inside was not worn.

Her exquisite figure was revealed at once, and it was particularly attractive. Among all of Yang Ming's women, Wang Xiaoyan was not the tallest, and her chest was not the biggest. But when it came to body figure, she was incomparable to anyone. There was not a bit of unwanted fat on her entire body. Because of long-term training, her chest and buttocks were very round and firm.

This perfect curve was unmatched by his other women. After all, even if they were in good shape, it was impossible to be like Wang Xiaoyan.

"Why are you looking at me? Do I look good?" Wang Xiaoyan apparently drank too much. In normal circumstances, she would never ask Yang Ming questions such as "Am I good-looking?" or "Do you like me?" Only petty women would ask such questions.

"Good-looking." Yang Ming nodded. "Yanyan, I found that I really fell in love with you."

Wang Xiaoyan listened to Yang Ming's words but did not react. She still looked at Yang Ming with a blushing face. When Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable, Wang Xiaoyan slammed into Yang Ming's body, and he hugged her tightly. "Carry me to bed, f*ck me hard, kill me... I love you..."

Although the last three words were said lightly, Yang Ming still heard it. His heart trembled a little. He didn't know if Wang Xiaoyan said it in drunkenness, or they were heartfelt words. Under normal circumstances, Wang Xiaoyan would never mention similar topics...

Chapter 1103: Encounters in Life

Yang Ming's heart moved slightly. He picked up Wang Xiaoyan and walked upstairs to the bedroom.

For a long time, Wang Xiaoyan always showed her strong and overbearing side in front of Yang Ming. Perhaps, at this moment, she was being honest... She was also a normal girl. She had pursuits for love. It was just for some unbeknownst reasons she shouldered too many burdens from the family.

Although Yang Ming did not ask, he could roughly guess it. It was nothing more than a forced marriage. Before Yang Ming got in touch with so many rich and strong families, Yang Ming thought that family honors and family interests were mere nonsense in the novels. However, after Yang Ming got into contact, he finally learned how terrible it was.

From the moment of contact with Zhou Jiajia's mother, President Hua, Yang Ming also understood that some of the so-called rich and powerful families did not care about human feelings.

Yang Ming was not sure why Wang Xiaoyan was obsessed with making her assassin group bigger and becoming the world's number one. However, after thinking about it, it should be some kind of agreement between her and her family. Hence, no matter what Yang Ming did for his own good or for Wang Xiaoyan's sake, he would work hard to help Wang Xiaoyan to realize this dream.

Moreover, Yang Ming could help her realize her dreams. With Fang Tian's network, Yang Ming did not need to be worried that he could not get any missions. Hence, Yang Ming believed that as long as he was hardworking, then Wang Xiaoyan's dream was just around the corner.

However, then again, even if this dream were not realized, Yang Ming would not let Wang Xiaoyan marry someone else. Yang Ming would definitely not allow this kind of thing to happen.

As they went upstairs to the bedroom, Wang Xiaoyan, who was mumbling, had already closed her eyes. There was still a smile on her lips, and she fell asleep.

Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. He placed Wang Xiaoyan gently on the bed. He carefully took off her vest and pants since Wang Xiaoyan had the habit of sleeping naked. Yang Ming was naturally clear about it. People who are used to sleeping naked will be very uncomfortable the next day if they sleep in their clothes.

Looking at Wang Xiaoyan's seductive body, Yang Ming strongly suppressed the impulse in his heart. After all, although Yang Ming pushed down Wang Xiaoyan due to their gamble at first, and even some hint of revenge was in it, Yang Ming had fallen in love with this girl after a long period of contact. Of course, Yang Ming couldn't bear to disturb her rest.

After Yang Ming settled Wang Xiaoyan down, he took off his clothes and lay down by Wang Xiaoyan's side. He turned off the desk lamp on the bedside table and closed his eyes.

Although Yang Ming did not use his special ability to probe his surroundings, he was still sharp enough to notice the tiny movements next to him. Yang Ming opened his eyes but found that Wang Xiaoyan was in front of him. There was a pair of watery eyes looking at him in a daze.

"Are you not asleep?" Yang Ming asked baffled.

"Why aren't you making a move on me?" Wang Xiaoyan did not answer Yang Ming's question, but instead, she asked with her face filled with seduction.

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. *What is this play?* He smiled bitterly, "I saw you fall asleep. I was afraid to wake you up. Well, since you are so willing to let me have my fun, then I will make you enjoy it to your death!"

Yang Ming was impatient with Wang Xiaoyan's words. He turned her over and pressed Wang Xiaoyan under him.

"Come on!" Wang Xiaoyan was lying on the bed obediently, saying, "Do what you like..."

In fact, Wang Xiaoyan was never asleep. She just drank alcohol and became blurry. No matter what, she was also a person who had been strictly trained by the assassins. How could she fall asleep so easily?

Wang Xiaoyan was embarrassed with the weird words she said uncontrollably, so she acted like she nodded off as an attempt to eliminate the embarrassment in her heart. However, she did not expect that Yang Ming thought she was asleep after returning to the bedroom. After Yang Ming took off her clothes for her, there was no more action.

Wang Xiaoyan felt puzzled, but she was touched. *It turns out that he cares about me. In his eyes, I am not just an assassin partner or a sexual partner...*

It could be from the alcohol, the atmosphere, or something else that made the two soon satisfied and fall asleep...

Early the next morning, Wang Xiaoyan resumed being the previous Wang Xiaoyan. The seduction and charm on her face no longer existed. Although she was occasionally intimate with Yang Ming, it was not as obvious as yesterday. It was no different from the past.

Yang Ming sighed a little and knew that Wang Xiaoyan couldn't always be completely open like she was drunk. After all, the pressure she was carrying was too heavy.

For a girl not to be able to enjoy life, but to work in an assassin group, it was inexplicable perhaps in the eyes of many people. However, in the eyes of Wang Xiaoyan, it was imperative.

Today was Yang Ming's birthday. On the same day last year, Yang Ming's birthday was not so grand. At that time, he was still in high school. In the morning, he skipped classes and was caught by Chen Mengyan...

As he thought of this, Yang Ming felt a little sweet in his heart. His thoughts seemed to have returned to what he was a year ago...

"Yang Ming! What are you doing?"

That morning, Yang Ming came to the classroom and strolled around. He threw his bag in his seat and then turned around to leave the classroom. However, before he could even walk to the door of the classroom, he felt someone grab the corner of his shirt. It was followed by a familiar voice.

Yang Ming was helpless. He did not know what happened to his luck in the past few days. Every time he skipped class, he would be caught red-handed by Chen Mengyan. Yang Ming even thought, *Is this little*

girl secretly in love with me? Or else, why did she put so much attention on me? If she isn't stalking me, how does she know I want to skip class?

"Great study commissary, are you looking for me?" Yang Ming repeated the action that he did every day; that was to put a smile on his face. He would just sit idle and never fight back.

Chen Mengyan was also pissed off. *This Yang Ming is too lacking in consciousness. You just promised me yesterday that you will not skip class anymore, yet you want to sneak out under my eyes today.*

"Yang Ming, didn't you make a promise yesterday?" Chen Mengyan put on a stern face as she yelled and glared at him. "This school had just started only a few days, and you just want to skip classes all day. Do you not want to go to college?"

"Hey? How do you know that I don't want to go to college? Are you a roundworm in my stomach¹?" Yang Ming acted as though he was surprised as he dropped his jaws widely, looking at Chen Mengyan.

"Go to hell!" Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming. "Nonsense. What roundworms? It is so unpleasing to the ear."

"Oh, fine. Then, I am going..." Yang Ming nodded and went to the classroom door.

However, before he took another step, he was held up again. Without putting much thought, it must be the little girl, Chen Mengyan.

"Yang Ming!" Chen Mengyan said in anger, "What are you going to do?"

"Go to hell ah? Didn't you ask me to go?" Yang Ming said innocently.

"How come you are so obedient this time?" Chen Mengyan was a little dumbfounded. What go to hell? How could he go to die? Chen Mengyan was not a fool. He must be taking this excuse to continue skipping classes, so she said, "I told you to study. Why didn't you go?"

"Ugh..." Yang Ming scratched his head. "I want to study, but I can't learn. What do you think I should do? So, it's better not to study. If I disrupt other students, then it is not good..."

"Yang Ming, you don't put your heart in studying. What can you learn?" Chen Mengyan frowned. Yang Ming said the same set of words every day. *I have persuaded him with the same words. However, if he really didn't care, then how do I convince him? He will not listen to it.* Thinking of this, Chen Mengyan sighed with some helplessness.

"Well, let me tell you the truth... Today is my birthday..." Yang Ming sighed. "You see that I have no friends in class. Although everyone is afraid of me, in fact, I also know that they all despise me, so everyone wouldn't participate even if it's my birthday. I just wanted to have a quiet birthday... I didn't want to say it at first. Even if I said that you won't celebrate my birthday with me. This way I will be too embarrassed... Ai, but since you wanted me to tell you the truth, then I can only say so..."

"Ah?" Chen Mengyan was stunned. She didn't expect today to be Yang Ming's birthday. She remembered that she had seen Yang Ming's file, recalling that his birthday was really in March, but she couldn't remember which day it was. Now... After Yang Ming said so, Chen Mengyan was in a dilemma!

If I don't accompany Yang Ming on his birthday, then I will be despising him. But I have never thought so before. How could she know that Yang Ming actually deliberately said this?

Yang Ming's grades were not great. Worse still, he was a bully at school. However, he had never shown a furious attitude to his classmates. Even when the classmates in his class were bullied by other classmates, Yang Ming also helped out.

Therefore, despite Yang Ming having his shortcomings, most of the students still thought that Yang Ming was like a faithful brother. It was not exactly disliking him, but at least, they were not hating him.

However, there were a few special exceptions, such as Wang Zhitao and Chen Afu.

However, Chen Mengyan, who was an obedient kid, had never skipped classes. She was not likely to skip class to accompany Yang Ming on his birthday. Even if she were not afraid of other people's gossip, at least, she would not be able to go past the teacher. As a class commissary, it would be ridiculous for her to skip class.

"Ai, sure enough, you also despise me deep down in your heart..." Yang Ming pretended to be very sad. He went to the door as he spoke...

"I..." Chen Mengyan's character was very kind. Seeing that Yang Ming was so lost, she felt uncomfortable deep down in her heart and quickly said, "Yang Ming, I am not despising you, but I can't be skipping class..."

"I understand..." Yang Ming waved his hand and appeared to be heartbroken.

"How about... How about when we are admitted to the university next year, I will help you celebrate your birthday?" Chen Mengyan was anxious, and she said quickly.

"That's fine... Then, see you next year... I am leaving first..." Yang Ming waved at Chen Mengyan as he left the classroom.

"Ai!" Chen Mengyan sighed. *I didn't expect Yang Ming to have so many thoughts in his mind. He seems to be forthright usually. I really didn't notice it! Ya, isn't there something wrong?* Chen Mengyan quickly regained her consciousness. *This Yang Ming, isn't he skipping another class?*

Thinking of this, Chen Mengyan became angry all of a sudden. She clenched her small fist and waved. *I was cheated by him again! I even promised to celebrate his birthday with him. Screw your birthday! In your dreams. Don't even think about it!*

However, Chen Mengyan changed her perspective, *If Yang Ming can really enroll in a university, there is no harm in celebrating his birthday with him. I am just afraid he won't pass the test...*

After Yang Ming successfully skipped class, he secretly breathed a sigh of relief. However, he had some anticipations in his heart. Initially, he had no wishes on Chen Mengyan. After all, the gap between he and Chen Mengyan was too big. Now that Chen Mengyan had said this, his heart was excited again. *If Chen Mengyan can celebrate my birthday with me, it would be a wonderful thing...*

However, this thought was only temporary, and it soon disappeared in the blink of an eye. After all, it was tough to get into university.

Zhang Bing was waiting for Yang Ming at the school gate. Remembering this, Yang Ming put aside his unrealistic thoughts, sped up his pace, and walked quickly to the school gate.

Zhang Bing didn't skip classes often. Although his results were not very good, he stayed in the classroom every day. Therefore, it was easier for Zhang Bing to skip class. He and Yang Ming had separated actions. Zhang Bing first went out of the classroom, but no one paid attention to him. Even if someone noticed him, they would think that he was just going to the toilet. However, Yang Ming was different. He was under Chen Mengyan's supervision.

"Bro, why are you so slow?!" Zhang Bing saw Yang Ming coming out and waved his hand quickly, "I have been waiting here for more than twenty minutes. Those who don't know me thought that I'm standing at the school gate on weekly duty..."

"Isn't it because of Chen Mengyan?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "I wanted to come out, but I was caught by her. She stopped me. I spent a lot of effort to run out!"

"Ha, bro, in my view, Chen Mengyan is interested in you!" Zhang Bing laughed after listening, "Why doesn't she care about the others? I left the classroom, yet she didn't notice it; but when you skip class, she finds out. There is something fishy about it!"

Yang Ming smiled bitterly and said, "She is interested? What nonsense. Isn't it because I have skipped classes too many times, or else, why would she target me?" Yang Ming certainly was self-aware. He wouldn't be too stupid to think that Chen Mengyan had a crush on him.

"In any case, you have special treatment!" Zhang Bing said with a smile, "Let's go. I booked a table at the Ju Yuan Chun Restaurant next to the school. Let's celebrate."

"Ju Yuan Chun? No way, such luxury?" Yang Ming's intended the two of them to just find a place to have barbecue.

"It's okay. I have money. You don't have to save money for me." Zhang Bing waved his hand indifferently. "With our relationship, whoever has money spends more!"

Zhang Bing was familiar with the owner of the Ju Yuan Chun Restaurant. He was a friend of Zhang Bing's father, Zhang Jiefang. Hence, even with only two people, Zhang Bing and Yang Ming, the boss had given them a private room.

"Bro, I wish you a happy birthday!" Zhang Bing raised his glass and said to Yang Ming, "Come. I will toast first..."

Yang Ming also raised his glass. Zhang Bing was the only brother who had a good relationship with Yang Ming in the class. He might leave Yang Ming in a few months. Yang Ming also knew that even if Zhang Bing couldn't get into university, Zhang Bing's father could also spend money to get him into a good school. However, this would not work for Yang Ming. Yang Ming's father was a blue-collar worker; his mother was a part-time worker in the community. They couldn't take so much money to fund Yang Ming at university.

"Bro, what's wrong with you? You seem to be unhappy." Zhang Bing also noticed that Yang Ming was low-spirited, so he asked quickly.

"Nothing. I was just thinking that, in the blink of an eye, high school life is about to end. Time flies really fast..." Yang Ming sighed.

"Bro, is it that you don't want to part with Chen Mengyan?" asked Zhang Bing after listening. "How about this, bro? You just confess to her. Anyway, no matter the result, you tried at least. You will not regret it in the future, or else, you could only regret after graduation..."

"Alright, don't talk nonsense. Confess for what? Aren't you putting me in a tough spot?" Yang Ming shook his head and said, "Don't you already know Chen Mengyan's character? I heard that Wang Zhitao, that dumb*ss, had already confessed, but Chen Mengyan said that she never thought about having a boyfriend during high school, and she directly rejected him!"

"That's because Chen Mengyan doesn't like him!" Zhang Bing waved his hand and said with an inscrutable expression, "When it comes to women, you don't know as much as me. I hooked up with pretty girls online since I was a freshman. Regarding a woman's mind, I am clearer than you! When they say they are not ready for a relationship, it is just an excuse. They just have not found a suitable one. Once she finds the one, what they said before were all empty words!"

"Really?" Yang Ming really didn't really understand a girl's mind. Seeing Zhang Bing say it as though it was legitimate, his heart became excited.

"Of course, it is true!" Zhang Bing nodded. "You see. Chen Mengyan makes you study hard every day. If you really want to chase her, then you have to follow her intention and study hard. Make a change for her. In this way, you definitely have a chance! Bro, I'm not exaggerating. Based on your appearance and ability, you are much better than Wang Zhitao. That guy is just studying better, and his family is richer. Aside from these, nothing else about him is better than you!"

By nature, Yang Ming was not the kind of person who would be touted and become hot-headed. He shook his head as he smiled and said, "Besides... even if I studied, I can't learn very well. Chen Mengyan is going to a branded university. If we can't be together at the same university in the future, it will be useless..."

"Ai, that is true!" Zhang Bing also sighed helplessly, saying, "Bro, but in any case, even if we are not together in the future, you will always be my bro!"

"Hehe ..." Yang Ming smiled and said, "I'll believe that..."

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"Didi ..." came behind him, and the car horn urged. Yang Ming came back from his thoughts. He took a look at the signal light; it had already turned green. He shook his head and started the car...

Unexpectedly, one year later, Chen Mengyan really fulfilled her promise to celebrate his birthday with him. Moreover, his brother did not go far and still accompanied him.

His encounters in life were really wonderful. Through the many twists and turns, he actually embarked on a bright path to greatness. He immediately reached the top of the social pyramid, obtained enormous power, and had success in every endeavor.

Chapter 1104: Volume 5: The Growing Years,

Yang Ming didn't choose Tavern Heaven on Earth, the Nightless Club, or the likes of his own territory to celebrate his birthday. Instead, he chose the Ju Yuan Chun Restaurant, the place where he celebrated his birthday a year ago.

Although Yang Ming was no longer the same, he still missed the years before a year ago: the intense and relaxed life of Grade 12, arguing with Chen Mengyan every day, and fooling around freely with Zhang Bing.

When Yang Ming rushed to the Ju Yuan Chun Restaurant, Zhang Bing was standing in the restaurant lobby and talking to the boss there. Because he was a friend of Zhang Jiefang, he was naturally more familiar with Zhang Bing. Zhang Bing often came here with Zhang Jiefang, but after he went to college, he did not come over for a while because he founded his own company, and he was later injured.

"Bro! You are here!" When Yang Ming walked into the restaurant, Zhang Bing quickly greeted him, just like how he waited for Yang Ming at the school gate a year ago.

"I am not late, right?" Yang Ming saw Zhang Bing and smiled at him. "I made you wait for me again this year."

"I booked this place, so of course, I have to come early. The sisters-in-law haven't come yet, and Sisi and the others are still at the company. They can only come over in a while," said Zhang Bing.

"Why? Is there business today?" Yang Ming said with surprise. The jewelry exhibition had been over for a while, but he didn't expect the jewelry company's business to be so hot.

"Yes, February 14th is Valentine's Day, and March 14th is called White Day [1]!" Zhang Bing said, "So, today's store business is also very popular. Sisi and they have to look after it."

"White Day? What is that?" Yang Ming heard inexplicably. It turned out that he just knew about Valentine's Day, but he didn't know there was a White Day!

"I didn't know either. If it weren't for the company doing promotions, and an employee proposed such a plan, I wouldn't have known what White Day is!" Zhang Bing explained, "This White Day is actually a day for the girl or boy to return the favor by giving presents to his or her loved one!"

"Return the favor?" Yang Ming became interested. He didn't expect his birthday would meet such a celebration! Yang Ming learned this for the first time.

"In fact, 'Valentine's Day' and 'White Day' originated in Rome in the third century." Zhang Bing applied what he learned immediately. He came upon this knowledge from the employee's promotion plan in the company. "On February 14th, the Roman emperor saved a pair of lovers who had to be executed because of their violation of the marriage ban. The Roman emperor set up Valentine's Day to commemorate the day. On March 14th, one month later, the pair of lovers who were rescued swore to love each other until they died. To commemorate this day, he set this day as White Day. Then, this festival spread from Europe to other parts of the world."

"What does this have to do with returning the favor?" Yang Ming listened inexplicably.

"Bro, let me finish talking!" Zhang Bing said with a bitter smile, "It is said that if a man or a woman receives a Valentine's Day gift from the opposite sex on February 14th, and the target also has the same affection for the other party, he or she will return a gift on March 14th. That means they are already in love with each other. This is the origin of the festival!"

"It turned out to be like this! D*mn. If I receive a bunch of birthday presents later, how should it count? Does it count as a White Day present or a birthday present?" Yang Ming smiled after listening to Zhang Bing's words.

"Hah, that's a matter between you and the sisters-in-law; it has nothing to do with me. I just told you what I know!" Zhang Bing said quickly. He didn't want to meddle in Yang Ming's family affairs. After all, it was not a year ago.

It's really fun to think about it. A year ago, my bro and I were still talking about Chen Mengyan. Now Chen Mengyan has become my sister-in-law... So Zhang Bing merely dared not to comment again.

As Yang Ming and Zhang Bing were talking, suddenly the door of the restaurant was pushed open with a loud bang. Four young people wearing black leather jackets with cigarettes in their mouths walked in. The young man with sunglasses who was the leader shouted unscrupulously, "Who is the boss here?"

"I am..." The middle-aged man next to Zhang Bing became anxious and greeted him with a smile. "May I ask what you want?"

"You are the boss?" The sunglasses man spit the cigarette in his mouth on the carpet, and then ground it with his foot. A black mark appeared on the red carpet immediately.

The Ju Yuan Chun Restaurant's boss also knew that these four people weren't kind. Listening to their tone, he knew that they were here to stir up trouble, so he didn't dare to be angry. He said carefully, "I am..."

"Well, since you are the boss, I will not say much!" The sunglasses man snorted. "Do you know what I am here for?"

"I don't know... May ask this little brother is..." The Ju Yuan Chun Restaurant's boss asked quickly.

"Brother your *ss; who is your brother?" The sunglasses man grabbed the neck collar of Ju Yuan Chun's boss and pushed him so hard that he stumbled. Then he said, "I am from the Ming Yang Company. You should have heard of it."

"Ming Yang Company... yes, I have heard of it..." Ju Yuan Chun's boss nodded quickly. Ming Yang Company started to prosper this year. How could he not know? For those who ran a restaurant business, who didn't know the name of Ming Yang, and Brother Bao?

"That's great. Then, I don't have to explain what we are doing." The sunglasses man snorted. "My boss asked you to prepare fifty thousand yuan as a protection fee! You pay this amount every month!"

"Ah..." Ju Yuan Chun's boss was stunned and said, "Fifty thousand yuan is too much. I can only earn a few fifty thousand yuan in a month..."

"I don't f*cking care how much you earn. If my boss asks you to pay fifty thousand yuan, then you have to give me fifty thousand yuan!" The sunglasses men obviously didn't want to talk much with Ju Yuan Chun's boss, as he waved his hand and spoke.

"May I ask who your boss is..." Ju Yuan Chun's boss saw that the sunglasses man was stubborn, so he had to ask. In fact, he also had some security guards and strong waiters in his restaurant. He could drive these four guys out, but he couldn't afford to offend the backer of these guys. Who dared to provoke the Ming Yang Company? Therefore, Ju Yuan Chun's boss was angry, but he didn't dare to act rashly.

"Motherf*cker, my boss is Bao Sanli, Brother Bao. You don't know?" The sunglasses man glared.

Yang Ming thought it was a little punk who had seen a lot of movies, but he didn't expect that these people could directly say the name of Bao Sanli! Not many people knew the name of Bao Sanli. Everyone knew that he was called Brother Bao, but no one knew he was Bao Sanli! The people who knew the name of Bao Sanli were very rare. Except for the staff of Ming Yang's regular business companies, the underworld people hardly knew about it.

So, when Yang Ming heard the sunglasses man mentioning the name of Bao Sanli, he frowned and didn't know what identity this person had.

When Ju Yuan Chun's boss heard the name of Bao Sanli, he was astounded abruptly. He certainly knew of Brother Bao, so he quickly said, "It turns out to be Brother Bao..."

"It's good that you know it. I thought you didn't know. If you don't know, I will beat you until you know it!" The sunglasses man snorted and said, "Tomorrow, give me fifty thousand yuan. I will come and receive it personally. Otherwise, don't even think about running this restaurant!"

After that, the sunglasses man did not care about what Ju Yuan Chun's boss thought. He directly waved his hand and took his three underlings out of the Ju Yuan Chun Restaurant.

Yang Ming pretended to take out his mobile phone to text when the sunglasses man spoke, but he was actually taking a picture of the four people with the camera function of the mobile phone. Then he sent it to Bao Sanli via MMS and used SMS to ask him if he knew these people.

Zhang Bing naturally knew Bao Sanli and also vaguely knew the relationship between Bao Sanli and Yang Ming. However, since Yang Ming did not speak at the moment, Zhang Bing did not dare to do anything. He stood by the side with Yang Ming, watching the incident quietly.

"Ai ." After the four people left, Ju Yuan Chun's boss sighed and said, "This business is getting harder and harder. I thought that after Song Jiang's underworld is unified, I wouldn't have to pay black money like protection fees every month. However, I did not expect that I have to pay more!"

"Could it be that they are impersonating?" Yang Ming said suddenly.

"Impersonating? How can that be?" Ju Yuan Chun's boss shook his head and said, "Who dared merely to impersonate? If Brother Bao knew about it, wouldn't they be dead? I think this was definitely instructed by Brother Bao. Ai! Okay, don't think about this first. You are a friend of Zhang Bing; you are having a birthday today, so don't be bothered by this trouble!"

Although the amount of fifty thousand yuan a month was a big number, Ju Yuan Chun's boss could still afford it. The size of this restaurant wasn't small. He could earn at least one hundred thousand yuan a month. If he paid fifty thousand yuan, he still had around thirty thousand yuan to fifty thousand yuan. It was considered giving him some leeway.

Soon, Yang Ming's mobile phone received a text message from Bao Sanli. "Brother Yang, I don't know these four people. What's the situation?"

Yang Ming saw Bao Sanli's text message and frowned. As expected, they are just impersonating, but aren't they quite bold? They actually dare use the banner of the Ming Yang Company and Bao Sanli to swindle!

Yang Ming replied, describing what exactly happened just now to Bao Sanli. He ordered him to strictly check these people who swindled in the name of Ming Yang! If there were more of these incidents, wouldn't Ming Yang's reputation be ruined by these people?

Bao Sanli replied, saying that he would definitely send someone to check the matter thoroughly, but he also noted that it was his first time encountering such an incident. He had never heard of similar things happening before.

Looking at Bao Sanli's text message, Yang Ming felt something was off in this matter, but he couldn't tell what was wrong. Yang Ming shook his head. Over there, Zhang Bing had already talked to Ju Yuan Chun's boss about other things and left the unpleasantness behind.

By listening to the conversation between Ju Yuan Chun's boss and Zhang Bing, Yang Ming learned that Ju Yuan Chun's boss had made a lot of money in recent years, and he was ready to withdraw from the catering industry. After that, he would go abroad to find his son who was studying abroad.

However, Yang Ming also guessed that the withdrawal of Ju Yuan Chun's boss must have a lot to do with today's events. Perhaps he had the intention to retire a long time ago, but today's incident made him more determined.

As they were talking, Zhao Ying walked gracefully into the restaurant. She also carried a small gift box in her hand. When he saw Yang Ming and Zhang Bing, she smiled and nodded at them.

"Teacher Zhao..." Although Zhang Bing also faintly knew that there seemed to be some flirting between Yang Ming and Zhao Ying, he didn't know about the details. He didn't have much contact with her usually. At this time, when he saw Zhao Ying suddenly appear here, he became somewhat cautious. After all, Zhao Ying was his former teacher. He couldn't adapt to it for a while.

"Hehe, Zhang Bing, you are also here." Zhao Ying said with a smile. "You don't have to call me Teacher Zhao. I am in the same school as you. Now, we are alumni. You and Yang Ming can call me Sister Ying or senior."

Yang Ming had some doubts. Is this Zhao Ying? A few days ago on QQ, Zhao Ying was still crying. How come she acts so natural today? It seems like nothing happened?

"Sister Ying, that... that day..." Yang Ming scratched his head. There was something he couldn't say when Zhang Bing was still beside him.

Zhang Bing also realized that he was being a third wheel, so he quickly went to the side to continue to talk with Ju Yuan Chun's boss. After Yang Ming paused, he found it hard to continue.

"What that day?" Zhao Ying smiled slightly and handed the gift in her hand to Yang Ming without any anger. "This is for you. Happy birthday."

"Thank you!" Since Zhao Ying was being so normal, Yang Ming couldn't say anything more. He took the gift from Zhao Ying's hand and said, "Is this a birthday gift or a Valentine's Day return gift?"

"What Valentine's Day return gift? When did you send me a gift for Valentine's Day?" As Zhao Ying spoke up to here, she suddenly realized that she had made a slip of the tongue. She complained with a red face, "Don't talk nonsense. Do you want it? I will take it back if you don't."

"I want... Of course, I want it." Yang Ming smiled and thought, Zhao Ying seems to know about the White Day! Listening to what she said in her words, she seems to be complaining about me for not giving her a Valentine's Day gift.

I'm really wronged. Of course, I want to give one, but I'm afraid that the gift will be rejected after I give it!

"Sister Ying, let's go upstairs. I will take you to the private room upstairs." Yang Ming saw Zhao Ying was a little embarrassed and understood that her face was relatively thin. Zhao Ying's temper was like this. If he were going overboard, he would make her back down. Yang Ming must handle it appropriately.

"I won't go. Chen Mengyan, and Zhao Sisi, they will come in a while. I was your teacher, after all, so it will be awkward to talk if I am here." Zhao Ying shook her head and said, "I am just here to give you a gift. I will leave first."

"Ah? Don't, Sister Ying. Aren't you familiar with Mengyan? It will be fine if you are here..." Yang Ming was astounded after listening to Zhao Ying's words, and he immediately invited her.

"But, I'm not familiar with Zhao Sisi. I am the teacher of Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi. They must not be used to it; you look at Zhang Bing. He isn't used to it now!" Zhao Ying said with a smile. "Okay, I will go first. I wish you all a good time!"

"This..." Yang Ming was really inexplicable about Zhao Ying's behavior today. What is going on? She just came here to give me a present and leave?

However, seeing Zhao Ying insisting on leaving, Yang Ming had no choice but to walk her to the door, and then he waved goodbye to Zhao Ying. Yang Ming initially wanted to take the opportunity to apologize for what he did that day, but when he saw Zhao Ying's happy face, Yang Ming really couldn't speak!

This is simply too strange! Did Zhao Ying forget the unhappy matter of that day? But if she really forgot the unhappy matter of that day, why didn't she stay and eat together?

A woman's mind... especially Zhao Ying's mind, Yang Ming really couldn't figure out. This is really troublesome! Yang Ming hated his own timidity. If he forcibly kissed Zhao Ying that night, and if he even touched her forcibly, and then did something that was more than friendship, then their relationship would probably be settled.

"Bro, where did Teacher Zhao go?" Zhang Bing saw Yang Ming send Zhao Ying away, so he asked, baffled.

"She was afraid that you and Sisi were not used to it, so she left first." Yang Ming shrugged and replied.

"I? And Sisi are not used to it? No way, right?" Zhang Bing suddenly said with a bitter face after listening. "Bro, how can you blame me? I even become a sinner now..."

"It's okay. In fact, Sister Ying has something to do in school..." Yang Ming saw Zhang Bing blaming himself, so he quickly comforted, "I'm just making a joke..."

Although Yang Ming did not know why Zhao Ying insisted on going, he probably guessed the reason. It should still be related to him on that day. Yang Ming would not be stupid enough to think that Zhao Ying had forgotten the matter on that day. Zhao Ying didn't mention it, because she didn't want to make the both of them awkward, right?

"Ai, you really scared me!" Zhang Bing broke into a sweat and said, "Bro, you really scared me to death. I almost became a sinner..."

"Don't talk nonsense. I don't have anything to do with Sister Ying. It's not the kind of relationship you think." Yang Ming was afraid that Zhang Bing had a loose tongue and exposed something to Chen Mengyan; then it would mess up the matter, so he quickly instructed.

"Oh, I understand; I totally understand!" Zhang Bing acted like he knew everything, and smiled evilly and nodded.

"D*mn" Yang Ming was furious. "You know my *ss. You don't know anything!"

The restaurant door was pushed open again as they were joking; four girls came in. One of them wore a black professional suit; she was, as expected, Zhang Bing's wife, Zhao Sisi, but what surprised Yang Ming were the other three girls!

Today, Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and Zhou Jiajia were wearing the same style of jackets. Not only that, but their hairstyles, scarves, gloves, and boots were exactly the same. They were like triplets.

Yang Ming looked at the three beautiful people in front of him. He was so surprised that he dropped his jaws and was speechless...

Chapter 1105: Birthday Party

Seeing Yang Ming's stunned look, Chen Mengyan smiled and said, "How is it? Do I look good?"

"Looking good!" Yang Ming couldn't help, but marvel, "Who's idea was this? You three are more and more like sisters!"

Chen Mengyan turned red and didn't speak, but Zhou Jiajia said, "It's Sister Yan's idea."

Yang Ming guessed that it was Chen Mengyan's idea. Lin Zhiyun would not take the initiative to engage in these things. Although it was possible with Zhou Jiajia, she just became familiar with Chen Mengyan, and it was inappropriate for her to do these things.

So the most likely one was Chen Mengyan. He did not expect this girl to give him a surprise.

Ju Yuan Chun's boss, who was standing at the side, saw these three beautiful, dressed up women and was suddenly shocked. He did not know what the relationship between the three and Yang Ming was, but he did not say anything. After all, this had nothing to do with him. Other people come to his territory to spend money, so being a busybody would cause unreasonable disgust.

Seeing Yang Ming's guests were all gathered, Ju Yuan Chun's boss naturally left and let the waiter lead Yang Ming and the others to the private room on the second floor.

They didn't want a luxury private room. Although times have changed for these people here today, Yang Ming still cherished the old times, so he still wanted the same private room as last year.

"Mengyan, I remember a year ago today, you said that you wanted to celebrate my birthday with me, right? I did not expect you to really fulfill the promise." Yang Ming teased Chen Mengyan as they entered the private room.

"I thought you were lying to me. I didn't expect your birthday to be today." Chen Mengyan said, embarrassed. She did not expect that this year would become a reality.

In retrospect, like a dream, the relationship between her and Yang Ming was very strange and sudden. Unconsciously, she fell hopelessly in love with the "bad" student who had skipped classes in her own eyes.

However, Chen Mengyan did not regret it. On the contrary, she was very proud. In a year, Yang Ming's great achievements were obvious to all. His opponents fell one by one, and he became stronger.

In particular, her father's recognition of Yang Ming had strengthened Chen Mengyan's belief. Because of his career, Chen Fei was more picky about people and did not easily admire anyone, nor was he easily optimistic about anyone. However, his impression of Yang Ming was excellent.

Although Yang Ming had a relationship with other girls because of some freak combination of factors, Chen Fei felt that Yang Ming couldn't be blamed for these things. In that case, Wang Zhitao set a trap, and Yang Ming was a normal boy who was young and vigorous. Inevitably, he would make some mistakes.

The key was whether Yang Ming would take up this responsibility after making mistakes. Now it seemed that Yang Ming did a good job. Although Chen Fei did not know that his daughter and Lin Zhiyun had already become sisters, Chen Fei approved of Yang Ming's attitude.

"Bro, sisters-in-law, please sit..." Zhang Bing was walking around busily in the private room, doing what the waiter should do, taking the dishes out of the sterilizer. The waitress, who was watching on the sidelines, became embarrassed. She also knew that the people in this room were the boss' VIPs. Things wouldn't be good if there were any case of negligence, but the guest already became hands-on. Wouldn't that show that she was incapable?

"Sir, let me handle the things here..." said the waitress quickly.

"No, I will do it myself." Zhang Bing waved his hand and smiled. "You can go out. There's no need for you here."

Seeing that Zhang Bing insisted on doing it himself, the waitress couldn't do anything. After all, some people liked to do things themselves. The waitress had also seen such things before, but only when subordinates tried to be diligent before their leader. However, it seemed that Zhang Bing and Yang Ming were good friends, not in a subordinate relationship.

However, listening to Zhang Bing calling Yang Ming as bro, maybe the two people were brothers and the like, so there was nothing wrong with Zhang Bing being diligent. The waitress left the private room and was busy preparing the dishes.

"Yang Ming, I wish you a happy birthday." Chen Mengyan and Zhang Bing did not speak, but Zhao Sisi first opened her mouth. She handed Yang Ming a small box, and then said, "This is your birthday present."

"Thank you!" Yang Ming quickly took the gift. "I didn't expect Sisi to give me a present. Zhang Bing, this kid, does not have a good memory."

"No, he asked me to prepare this." Zhao Sisi said with a sweet smile, "However, our economic strength is not as powerful as you are now, so please don't look down on it!"

Yang Ming secretly nodded. It was a blessing that Zhang Bing could find a wife like Zhao Sisi. Looking at Zhang Bing, he knew that Zhang Bing didn't prepare any gifts at all.

Both Yang Ming and Zhang Bing were very clear about their relationship with each other. There was no need for these hypocritical things like gifts. During Yang Ming's birthday last year, Zhang Bing did not give any gifts, so this gift must have been bought by Zhao Sisi herself. Just that in front of outsiders, she left some face for Zhang Bing.

"Of course not, you and Zhang Bing gave this. Even if it were a pencil, it's still a kind gesture!" Yang Ming smiled and opened the gift. The things inside made Yang Ming's eyes shine!

It was actually a chibi ¹ version of himself and Zhang Bing. Yang Ming was sitting at a desk, and Zhang Bing was standing next to him talking with delight, resembling the times when they were in high school, an imitation of when their classes ended!

Holding the small craft in his hand, Yang Ming was really amazed. Zhao Sisi was really considerate; she actually came up with such a gift. Although the value may not be very expensive, the meaning of it was extraordinary.

Some merely worldly possessions were no longer attractive to Yang Ming, so he loved and cherished this kind of memorable gift.

"Wow ... they're so alike!" Even Chen Mengyan voiced out in amazement, "Sisi, when did you order it?"

"I had our company's designers to help make it." Zhao Sisi saw that Yang Ming liked it very much and was relieved. After all, if Yang Ming didn't like it, she and Zhang Bing wouldn't look too good.

"Mengyan, Zhiyun, Jiajia, what about gift from the three of you?" Yang Ming carefully kept the precious gift from Zhao Sisi and asked Chen Mengyan.

"Our gift... We can't give it to you now. We'll talk about it when we go home later!" Chen Mengyan said mysteriously.

"Could it be that you guys were in a hurry and forgot to prepare it?" Yang Ming saw Chen Mengyan's strange look and asked with some doubts.

"Hehe, won't you know once you go home?" Chen Mengyan smiled and said no more.

"Well, but it doesn't matter if you don't give a gift. Just give me yourself, and I'll be okay!" Yang Ming smiled. He didn't care about birthday gifts, just as long as there was a gesture.

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and Zhou Jiajia suddenly turned red. Zhou Jiajia did not have a sexual relationship with Yang Ming yet, so her face was the reddest at the moment.

"What are you talking about? There are outsiders..." Chen Mengyan glared at Yang Ming.

"Ha, Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi are not outsiders!" Yang Ming said shamelessly.

"Yes, Sisi and I didn't see or hear anything... Bro, sister-in-law, what are you talking about?" Zhang Bing asked innocently, "You look at my ear... Just now, it suddenly didn't work. I need to repair it once I have a chance..."

When Zhang Bing did that, Chen Mengyan couldn't help but laugh with everyone.

At this time, a knock came on the door of the private room, and the waitress entered with the dishes. This time was not time to eat, but the boss had specifically instructed otherwise. So, the dishes came very quickly, and the table was filled in the blink of an eye.

Last year, there were only a few people, only Zhang Bing and Yang Ming, so there was not much food. However, this year was different. The number of people increased to six, so Zhang Bing also added more dishes.

"Bro, I wish you a happy birthday!" Zhang Bing hesitated for a long time, and could not think of any blessings. It was simpler to just wish for a happy birthday, so he raised a wine glass and said it.

"Thank you!" Yang Ming also raised his glass and clinked with Zhang Bing. The two men finished the drink in a gulp.

Chen Mengyan wanted to remind Yang Ming to drink less wine. However, when she saw Zhao Sisi not mentioning anything, and it was rare that Yang Ming was very happy today, she thought otherwise.

However, Yang Ming and Zhang Bing were the ones mainly drinking. Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, Zhou Jiajia, and Zhao Sisi just sipped at it and drank a little.

In a peaceful and lively atmosphere, one year had passed, and Yang Ming grew a year older. This was a period of growth; from the fledgling boy, Yang Ming had reached until this point today; from obscurity to having the entire underground forces of Song Jiang City and Jidun City.

It was just that Yang Ming was relatively low-key, and these things were not known to outsiders.

In the beginning, Chen Mengyan did not drink, but she could not withstand the atmosphere of the birthday party. Under the insistence of Yang Ming and Zhang Bing, she drank until she felt a little dizzy.

“Let’s sing in a while,” Zhang Bing suggested.

“Alright, let’s go to the Nightless Club...” Yang Ming was also a little drunk. Yang Ming’s capacity for liquor was still very good, but today was a happy occasion. People were more likely to get drunk. However, Yang Ming was basically still conscious.

“Don’t... there is also karaoke in the private room. Just do it here. You see, Jiajia is falling asleep!” Chen Mengyan waved her hand to object to it.

Yang Ming heard Chen Mengyan’s words and looked at Zhou Jiajia. Sure enough, who knew when Zhou Jiajia lay down on the table as if she had fallen asleep? Her face was red and dizzy.

Zhou Jiajia’s tolerance for liquor was obviously not as strong as Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and Zhao Sisi. Lin Zhiyun and Zhao Sisi often participated in the company’s banquets. Although they were not wine lovers, as the company’s CEO, if you don’t drink a glass before dinner, it was very difficult for their employees to drink. So after a long time, they became accustomed to drinking. Moreover, Chen Mengyan could have two glass because of her genetics from Chen Fei, but she was worse than Lin Zhiyun and Zhao Sisi.

“Happy birthday to you... happy birthday to you...” When a birthday song sounded, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun took the microphone and dangled it in front of Yang Ming. Yang Ming’s heart was also drunk...

In this situation, Yang Ming was very emotional. *If it continues to be so peaceful, it would be great...* But obviously, Yang Ming also knew Chen Mengyan’s disposition. It was by chance that she could accept Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia. Lin Zhiyun was raped by Yang Ming, so no matter what, Yang Ming was responsible. So, Chen Mengyan could only assume this responsibility for him. Zhou Jiajia had blocked a shot for Yang Ming. Therefore, Chen Mengyan could not treat her so coldly. This was a girl who could throw her life away for Yang Ming’s life...

Therefore, Yang Ming did not think that Chen Mengyan would accept other people after accepting Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia. Cheng Mengyan also acknowledged Lan Ling and Su Ya only because these two had to be included. Chen Mengyan had no other way.

After the birthday song, everyone became more carefree. Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi sang a few love songs. Although Zhang Bing’s voice was not very pleasant, with the courage from the alcohol, his rough voice sounded quite nice.

After the two sang, they began to jeer, asking Yang Ming and the three girls to sing together. But since Zhou Jiajia was already drunk and fell asleep, only Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun could sing with Yang Ming.

Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan, and Lin Zhiyun sang a song by Shu Ya. The three of them were clear about why they chose Shu Ya’s songs. Chen Mengyan must have deliberately sung this song in front of Yang Ming on his birthday to show her generosity.

The noise continued until the evening when the lively birthday party was over. Zhou Jiajia was still in a daze. When Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan picked her up from the table, she asked, "Are we still drinking?"

"We won't drink anymore. If you want to drink, go home and drink." Yang Ming smiled.

Zhou Jiajia realized that the dinner was over and smiled apologetically. With Yang Ming and the others, they left the restaurant's private room. Yang Ming made a phone call to Bao Sanli and told him to drive over to serve as a driver.

At this time, Bao Sanli had already arrived here early. He was standing in the lobby of the restaurant and chatting with the boss of Ju Yuan Chun. Although the owner of Ju Yuan Chun had heard the name of "Brother Bao," he had not seen him in person before. Moreover, Bao Sanli did not introduce himself; he just said that he was waiting for someone.

When Bao Sanli and the boss of Ju Yuan Chun talked, he deliberately brought the topic to the scene of today's gangsters. After listening to the story described by Ju Yuan Chun's boss, Bao Sanli was also very confused. He never gave such an order!

Now, the profits of the Ming Yang Security Company, the Nightless Club, and Tavern Heaven on Earth were quite impressive. There was no need to get any protection fees. Moreover, Ming Yang Real Estate had recently started. They had collaborated with Zhou Jiajia's mother's real estate company and Sun Jie's company to build the largest resort in the province. These projects were worth millions. They didn't care about the profits from protection fees.

Bao Sanli was sure that someone must have borrowed his name to swindle. However, it had to be said that this person knew how to seize the opportunity and the hearts of people because these people were unlikely to go to Bao Sanli to verify. The first was because they couldn't easily meet with Bao Sanli, and the second was that they didn't dare to go.

This made Bao Sanli smile bitterly. He also understood that if this matter were not handled properly, it would have a tremendous negative impact on the reputation of the Ming Yang Security Company! Originally, Ming Yang Security was the trademark, protecting the property of others. Conversely, it blackmailed others. Bao Sanli naturally would not let the matter continue to deteriorate.

"Boss, don't worry. I will bring people here tomorrow just to wait here. I want to see who will take money from you!" Bao Sanli looked at the boss' frowning face and said comfortably.

"Ah? You..." The boss heard Bao Sanli suddenly said this and was somewhat inexplicable, but then he reacted and said, "Big brother, are you a policeman? Ai, blame me for talking. This thing is the unspoken rule in our industry. You'd better not care. Otherwise, I can escape from tomorrow but not in the future. I will be punished sooner or later! Anyway, I don't plan to operate anymore. After a while, I will find a suitable buyer and sell it. Now I don't ask for anything else. I'm looking for stability... I don't want to look for unnecessary trouble..."

This was indeed the real idea of Ju Yuan Chun's boss at the moment because he really didn't want to continue to operate it. One reason was that he was afraid of getting into trouble. Those gangsters were not people to be provoked. Indeed, the police came and scared them away, but what about the next day

or the day after? Perhaps, when the police were not there, those people would come over again. The boss of Ju Yuan Chun did not dare to do anything...

"Hehe ..." Bao Sanli smiled at the boss' words, then took out his business card and handed it to the boss. "This is my business card. Don't worry. I will be here tomorrow. Nothing will happen."

The boss quickly took the business card, looked at its contents, and suddenly revealed a surprised expression. Although the name, Bao Sanli, was unfamiliar, he was still very clear about the title on it!

The Ming Yang Security Company's CEO... Of course, Bao Sanli had other business cards, such as those from the Nightless Club, Tavern Heaven on Earth, etc., but now the name of Ming Yang Security Company was needed.

"Ah?" The boss was shocked and quickly shivered and said, "Brother Bao, are you Brother Bao?"

Bao Sanli smiled and nodded. "Those people are not my men, so, boss, you can rest assured. I will handle these things!"

The boss just wanted to say something grateful, but he saw that Bao Sanli had turned his head...

At this time, Yang Ming was carrying Zhou Jiajia and came out with Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, Zhang Bing, and Zhao Sisi. After Bao Sanli saw them, he quickly greeted, "Brother Yang!"

However, Bao Sanli discovered that he couldn't help much. He couldn't help Yang Ming carry his woman, right? So he had to stand there stupidly and didn't know what to do.

"You go and open the door..." Yang Ming nodded and instructed.

Bao Sanli heard Yang Ming's command and then walked to the door of the restaurant in a rush...

Chapter 1106: Yang Ming's Wish

The car that Bao Sanli used this time was an Audi A8, which was bought at Yang Ming's request. Indeed, it was inappropriate for a company president to drive a Jinbei van out of his house every day. Even if he did not care, he had to pay attention to the company's image.

After all, the car of a company president represented the strength of the company to a large extent. It couldn't be helped. Many customers would look at this aspect. If the car were too bad, they would think that you are not capable.

There was also a Buick minivan following behind Bao Sanli. Since Zhang Bing also drank too much, he could not drive. He could only go back in the other car. The Audi A8 could not seat so many people.

Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi sat in the Buick minivan following behind. Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and Zhou Jiajia went into the previous Audi A8. Yang Ming sat at the front seat position. Chen Mengyan and the two other women sat in the back seat.

The Audi A8 was very spacious, and the back seat was big. The three women were very petite. Hence, it wasn't quite crowded when the three of them sat together. It was entirely reasonable to fit one more person.

Since the three women were in the car, Bao Sanli did not say much about his previous chat with Ju Yuan Chun's boss. However, since Yang Ming had already assigned Bao Sanli to deal with this matter, Bao Sanli would report to Yang Ming after he handled it.

When Yang Ming came down from the private room upstairs, he naturally saw Bao Sanli talking to the boss of the Ju Yuan Chun Restaurant. He also thought that it was probably about the previous matter, so Yang Ming did not ask much.

Bao Sanli was undoubtedly familiar with the place where Yang Ming lived right now. He soon arrived at the Hua Shang District.

Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan, and Lin Zhiyun entered the villa with Zhou Jiajia who was sleeping in Yang Ming's arms. Today's situation was quite special. Zhou Jiajia also took a leave in advance, so there was no need to go back to the university.

When they went upstairs, Yang Ming settled Zhou Jiajia nicely in her room before he went downstairs. At this time, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun had already gone to take a bath. Yang Ming also knew that something would happen tonight. He didn't know what kind of gifts these two little girls would prepare for him.

Yang Ming sat on the sofa. He didn't know how to explain to Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and the others that he would be leaving tomorrow morning. This time, he would be departing for a long time, but he couldn't tell the truth to them.

Yang Ming contemplated about it with his eyes closed. Suddenly, the lights in the hall were switched on, and the stereo system emitted the sound of dance music. Two slim figures flashed in the center of the hall; it was Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun.

At this moment, the two had changed their usual clothes, wearing very sexy sportswear with only bras and shorts. The other places were exposed. There was a string of gold waist chain around their waists.

As the rhythm of the dance music came by, the two also began to dance. It seemed like a belly dance. Yang Ming was watching with his blood surging. He never thought that the gift prepared by the two would be this...

It was a real erotic dance, and it was at his own home. Yang Ming was the only audience. Yang Ming thought about it and felt proud.

Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun had great figures. Although they couldn't compare with Wang Xiaoyan, a girl who had been training for a long time, they were quite good compared to ordinary people.

Therefore, coupled with the dim light, the two people's postures wiggled. It was incredibly sexy and seductive, inducing Yang Ming to have lecherous imaginations.

However, although they danced well, Yang Ming felt that some of the movements appeared out of place. It seemed that they were not coordinated. He didn't know how the two rehearsed before. *Did they not realize yet?*

At the end of the dance, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun sat next to Yang Ming. Perhaps they had drunk a lot in the restaurant; even Lin Zhiyun, who was always shy, became bold at the moment.

"How is it? Do you like your gift?" Chen Mengyan leaned on Yang Ming's side, blushed and asked softly.

"Of course, I like it!" Yang Ming nodded in a hurry. He thought, *It would be nice to have you both dance in front of me every day.*

"I learned it with Sister Lin at a fitness center near the company. Many of the company's employees have a membership there. Sister Lin and I also registered." Chen Mengyan said, "However, it was the three of us when we rehearsed this dance. No one anticipated that Jiajia got drunk so easily... My effort in teaching her for a long time is in vain..."

Yang Ming listened to Chen Mengyan's words and came into realization all of a sudden! *No wonder it was not quite coordinated. The reason turned out to be like this! This dance is a three-person dance. Now, it has become two people. If one person is missing, it is naturally uncoordinated.*

"It doesn't matter. We can wait for Jiajia to wake up, then you all can dance again!" said Yang Ming bluntly.

"In your dreams. We gave you a surprise because today is your birthday. You won't get to enjoy it in the future..." said Chen Mengyan.

"Then, I will have a birthday every day." Yang Ming smiled.

"Stop fooling around!" Chen Mengyan said, "Well, I have given you the gift. I'm sleepy. I'm going to rest. Sister Lin will accompany you tonight..."

"Ah!" Lin Zhiyun said in surprise, "Sister Mengyan, didn't we have an agreement earlier...?"

The two of them did discuss the matter beforehand that Chen Mengyan would be accompanying Yang Ming tonight. However, when the words came to Chen Mengyan's mouth, she could not say it out loud. Now, she realized how difficult it was to be the queen of the harem in this family. She was afraid that Yang Ming would say that she was petty, so she had to behave generously. If she were to be generous, she could only sacrifice her own interests...

"You two don't have to fight. Let's sleep together today..." Yang Ming said as he took both of them in his arms.

"What nonsense!" Chen Mengyan blushed and remembered the previous matter.

"I am not speaking nonsense. Didn't we do it before? Wasn't it great last time!" Yang Ming smiled.

"I fell for your trick unknowingly last time. It won't happen this time!" Chen Mengyan glanced at Yang Ming and said, "I haven't settled the score with you yet!"

"Ai, actually, Mengyan, do you think I am such a licentious person?" Yang Ming suddenly thought of a strategy. He put away the unruly expression before and put on a stern face, "I have always been a very serious person. You see, I have been with you for so long. Are you still unclear what kind of person I am? When I was in high school, I always respected you..."

Chen Mengyan detested it deep down in her heart, *You can really talk nonsense. When I was in high school, was I your girlfriend? We were just ordinary classmates. Of course, you treated me with respect! However, later, did you not lie to me in the cinema to help you masturbate? I haven't settled this score with you yet...*

However, seeing Yang Ming's incomparable seriousness, Chen Mengyan was somewhat curious. She couldn't bear to expose Yang Ming's lie, so she asked in cooperation, "How come you are serious today? Don't tell me that it is the effect of drinking!"

"Today..." Yang Ming sighed and said, "Ai, in fact, this is the case. I will be leaving tomorrow..."

"Leaving? Where are you going?" Chen Mengyan was surprised and asked quickly. Lin Zhiyun did not speak, but also subconsciously grabbed Yang Ming's arm tightly and looked at Yang Ming nervously.

"I'm going to Africa..." Yang Ming said the script that he had already planned. "I will leave tomorrow morning."

"Going to Africa? What are you doing in Africa?" Chen Mengyan asked in confusion.

"I have a friend who helped me to build a connection. I need to take a look at the price of a gold mine and a diamond mine. Aren't we doing a jewelry business!? If we want to develop and grow, we must start with raw materials, or others will be in control of the raw materials. If something goes wrong one day and we lose the raw material supply, then our company will suddenly become paralyzed!" Yang Ming explained, "So if our company wants to continue to develop, I have to control the supply myself. This time is a good opportunity. I am going to explore."

"Ah!" Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun were both surprised and exclaimed, "I heard that the place is in chaos. There are often civil wars in the small countries. If you go..."

"Do not worry. I am going to a normal place, not a small country." Yang Ming naturally did not say that he wanted to go to Country X. Otherwise, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun would be worried to death.

"That is good." Chen Mengyan nodded. "Then, you have to be careful!"

Yang Ming nodded. In fact, he wasn't really lying to Chen Mengyan. His purpose of going to Africa was the intention to claim the diamond mine and handle something else.

Chen Mengyan also knew that Yang Ming went to Africa for serious business. Even if she didn't want Yang Ming to go, Yang Ming would still go, so it would be better not to stop him. She just asked him to be careful.

"With my departure this time, I don't know how long it will take; so, I will not see you two for a long time..." Yang Ming sighed and smiled, "You also know both of you are the same and equally important in my heart, so I can't bear it. However, if I can only be intimate with one person this evening... Ai, is this not a regret before leaving!?"

"This..." Chen Mengyan did not expect that Yang Ming's reason would be this! However, to be honest, Yang Ming would be leaving tomorrow. She also missed Yang Ming very much. She also wanted to be close to him on the last night, and Lin Zhiyun should have the same idea.

Thinking of this, Chen Mengyan was really in a tough spot. *I'm really unwilling to give this opportunity to Lin Zhiyun. If I don't give away this opportunity, I will be a bit stingy, not really generous... Is it that I can only follow Yang Ming's lecherous intention?*

Thinking about serving Yang Ming with Sister Lin, Chen Mengyan's face blushed, and she couldn't help but complain, "Why didn't you say it earlier? You only said it today. Are you doing it deliberately? You want us to satisfy your lecherous dream to sleep with us both together, right?"

"I'm innocent!" Yang Ming said as he waved his hand, "Mengyan, I didn't say this because I was afraid of bothering you. Recently, the company's business is so busy. I'm afraid after I said that, you'll be in no mood to deal with company's matter. So, I can only endure the torment of loneliness alone!"

"Really?" Chen Mengyan knew Yang Ming was great in spouting nonsense. At this moment, she looked at Yang Ming with some doubt. However, Yang Ming's reason was also justified. One couldn't delay business affairs because of personal feelings. This was not what Chen Mengyan wished to see. After all, they were still young, not at the age of enjoyment.

"Of course, it's true..." Yang Ming sighed. "Ai, I know this is a little embarrassing for you two... but things have come to this point..."

Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming's sigh. She was annoyed deep down in her heart because Yang Ming's reasoning was correct. It was just that Chen Mengyan could probably guess Yang Ming's thought that he should be looking forward to her consent.

However, Chen Mengyan was not so ridiculous. Although her relationship with Lin Zhiyun was very good, it could be said that the two were even closer than the sisters, and they could sleep and take a bath together, there would be hidden things between the sisters. However, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun could share everything with each other because their lover was Yang Ming, so there was nothing to hide.

However, although they were close, neither of them could accept having sex in the bed with Yang Ming together. Even if the two people bathed together, and they had already seen each other's bodies, it was another concept.

"Or, you go to Sister Lin first... Then, you come back to me..." Chen Mengyan hesitated. She could only think of such a way to compromise.

"Then, will we finally sleep together like that day?" Yang Ming asked quickly. In fact, he also knew that according to Chen Mengyan's character, it was challenging to do a threesome with her. She was not Sun Jie, nor was she as bold as Sun Jie. This kind of thing was obviously not possible. However, it was good for her to take a step back now. This matter needed to be gradual.

"We will talk later about that..." Chen Mengyan replied perfunctorily with a grievance. This was really a problem. It was not appropriate, no matter who Yang Ming slept with. After all, Yang Ming would leave tomorrow. If it were as usual, it would be alright if she took a step back, but now...

Therefore, Chen Mengyan had to be vague. If Yang Ming really slept with the two of them in his arms, it would be fine as long as nothing was done. Anyway, she often slept beside Sister Lin.

And this night, as Yang Ming expected, when he held Sister Lin and Chen Mengyan in bed, Chen Mengyan just glared at him. Then, she did not say anything more. She let him lie in the middle between the two people.

It was a night without words. In the next morning, Yang Ming's phone call sounded. Yang Ming quickly turned off the ringtone, looked at Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun who were sleeping and smiled slightly. *Yesterday's matters could be considered as progress, right?*

After leaving the room, Yang Ming answered the phone call. It was Fang Tian's call.

"Yang Ming, how is it? Are you ready?" Fang Tian's voice came out of the phone.

"En, when do I leave?" asked Yang Ming.

"You come to my house with Wang Xiaoyan. I will take you there," said Fang Tian.

"Okay, I am going to prepare now," said Yang Ming briefly and hung up.

Going to the door of Zhou Jiajia's room, Yang Ming carefully opened the door. Zhou Jiajia slept pretty well. Her little face was red and cute. Yang Ming couldn't help but walk over and kiss her face, but Zhou Jiajia's eyelashes moved a little.

Yang Ming was shocked, but after taking a closer look, Zhou Jiajia was still asleep. Probably, she was disturbed by her own dreams.

Yang Ming carefully exited the room, then quickly dressed and went downstairs. He couldn't tell Zhou Jiajia personally that he would be leaving, but he believed that Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun would tell her.

After Yang Ming left, Zhou Jiajia opened her eyes. In fact, when Yang Ming kissed her, she was already awake. She was just a bit shy. She didn't know at the moment that Yang Ming had to go far away. Otherwise, she would not continue to sleep.

After that, when Chen Mengyan told Zhou Jiajia that Yang Ming had already left, Zhou Jiajia finally reacted. In the morning, Yang Ming was probably saying goodbye to her. Thinking of this, Zhou Jiajia was still very happy. This proved that Yang Ming still had her in his heart.

Today was the day of action. Wang Xiaoyan got up early and dressed, waiting quietly for Yang Ming.

Wang Xiaoyan also knew that yesterday was Yang Ming's birthday. Since Yang Ming would be leaving with her, Yang Ming would definitely be intimate with his girlfriends, so she did not call to urge him.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, Wang Xiaoyan raised her head and saw Yang Ming pushing the door and coming in. For Yang Ming to open the door of her villa, Wang Xiaoyan was not baffled. The security system of the villa was originally installed by Yang Ming. Moreover, Yang Ming had a master key in his hand.

"You're here? Can we go?" Wang Xiaoyan stood up in a nimble manner and looked at Yang Ming with a smile, "You have no problem, right? Didn't you sleep very late last night?"

"Whether there is any problem, wouldn't you know it yourself? I played with you for an entire night, and yet wasn't I energetic the next day?" Yang Ming replied.

" *Hmph* ." Wang Xiaoyan snorted and took a small bag on the sofa.

"You don't have to take those things. There will be people meeting us there naturally." Yang Ming said, "It's not convenient to carry it."

"Alright, I'm taking the glass dagger and a lipstick pistol. I will leave everything else at home." Wang Xiaoyan nodded and said.

The two were lightly loaded. Wang Xiaoyan took Yang Ming's car. Both of them went all the way to Fang Tian's residence.

Yang Ming didn't want to mention Fang Tian to Wang Xiaoyan, let alone to have her meet him. After all, Fang Tian's identity was quite extraordinary. Yang Ming was undoubtedly cautious.

However, it seemed that Fang Tian himself did not care much. If he let Yang Ming bring along Wang Xiaoyan directly to him, then what would Yang Ming need to be afraid of? He would just do it. However, Wang Xiaoyan most probably didn't know Fang Tian.

"How come we are back in Shanty Town?" Wang Xiaoyan looked out of the window with some doubts. The former headquarters of Black Widow was in Shanty Town. At this moment, they had already moved. She didn't know why Yang Ming drove the car back here.

Chapter 1107: Fatty Li

"The place where I want to bring you is also in Shanty Town." Yang Ming smiled. "To be honest, the first time I came to your headquarters, I was baffled. Why is your headquarters located here too? Because my assassin friend is also living here."

"Ah? Such a coincidence!" Wang Xiaoyan was enlightened. No wonder Yang Ming knew how to come to this place. She initially thought he had something to deal with. But after listening to Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan asked, baffled, "Your friend is also an assassin? He also lives here?"

"*En*, he is also an assassin, but he has retired. He no longer takes on missions. However, he still has a wide network, so he can help us to contact some business." Yang Ming said truthfully. He had gotten Fang Tian's permission beforehand, but Yang Ming did not understand why Fang Tian let him say so much. Logically, this was a matter of confidentiality. Even though his relationship with Wang Xiaoyan was very close, he still didn't understand Wang Xiaoyan's family background. Therefore, Yang Ming had always been very cautious.

However, since Fang Tian said that it didn't matter, then Yang Ming didn't have to care so much. He told everything to Wang Xiaoyan.

Obviously, Wang Xiaoyan was surprised and moved that Yang Ming could say so much without hiding. The two's initial cooperation was only because of a common interest. There was no trust, but their relationship had changed over time.

Wang Xiaoyan said a lot of words after drinking, but it didn't mean that she wasn't conscious. She was definitely drunk, but she still remembered what she said.

Regarding her current feelings, Wang Xiaoyan was also very clear, and she was in a dilemma. She didn't know if it was right or wrong to continue with Yang Ming, but one thing she was certain of was that Yang Ming was also beginning to pay attention to her.

This secret resources of the assassin community generally wouldn't be shared unless it was to the closest people. When Yang Ming first performed the task, he took her to the introducer, which showed the degree of importance that Yang Ming placed on her.

Of course, Wang Xiaoyan didn't know that all of this was actually acquiesced by Fang Tian. Otherwise, even if Yang Ming were bold, he wouldn't dare to reveal Fang Tian's identity openly!

Yang Ming parked the car on the small path near Shanty Town and said, "The car can't go further anymore. Let's get off and walk there."

Wang Xiaoyan was not the kind of spoiled princess who would be tired from just a few steps. She did not feel anything wrong. Instead, Yang Ming's special reminder made her baffled.

"It's right here." Yang Ming stopped at the side of a small courtyard and said to Wang Xiaoyan behind him. After that, he pushed the door and went in.

"Old man, I am here." Yang Ming closed the door and shouted loudly. Wang Xiaoyan clicked her tongue. *He is your senior, no matter what. Why is Yang Ming so disrespectful?*

Fang Tian was probably already ready. When he heard Yang Ming's voice, he walked out of the house and said, "Don't shout. Come in first and wait for a while; I will make contact for the matter about leaving the country now."

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan entered the house together. Wang Xiaoyan was assessing Fang Tian's room with curiosity. It was almost similar to the home of most elderly people living in Shanty Town: a rocking chair, a bed, an old-fashioned TV, a radio, and some scraps.

Wang Xiaoyan was also very curious about Fang Tian. *He looks like a peaceful old man; he doesn't seem like an assassin no matter what. However, you can't judge a book by its cover. I used to think that Yang Ming wasn't like an assassin, but he is actually better than me.*

"Not bad. Not bad!" After Fang Tian made a phone call, he went into the house. He looked at Wang Xiaoyan with a smile, and he kept nodding. "This little girl is very beautiful!"

After Yang Ming listened to Fang Tian's words, he broke into a sweat. *Why does this look like a marriage interview for me?* He quickly introduced, "Old man, this is Wang Xiaoyan. I told you before."

"En, I know." Fang Tian nodded. "Your little girlfriend, right?!"

"Ugh..." Yang Ming was very surprised by Fang Tian's behavior today. He actually made a joke at Yang Ming. However, Fang Tian's character was like a kidult, so Yang Ming was used to it.

Fang Tian's words made Wang Xiaoyan blush, and she quickly explained, "No... we are just partners..."

"Oh, partner, is it? Partner is good..." Fang Tian nodded and suddenly turned the thread of discussion, "But don't bring the partnership to bed."

Wang Xiaoyan was originally feeling guilty. When Fang Tian pointed out her thoughts, her face blushed even more. She didn't know what to say.

"Actually, there is nothing wrong with it." Fang Tian waved. "In fact, I am the master of Yang Ming, and I think that you are quite good. It's not bad being a wife for my apprentice..."

"Huh?" After listening to Fang Tian, Wang Xiaoyan was immediately stunned! *The old man in front of me is actually Yang Ming's master? Doesn't that mean that he is even better than Yang Ming? Why can't I see how powerful he is?*

Moreover, what did he mean just now... did he agree to the relationship between Yang Ming and me? When Wang Xiaoyan thought of it, she was a little happy and a little envious of Yang Ming. *His master is really open. If my father were like this too, that would be great!*

Yang Ming's Kung Fu is a thousand times stronger than mine, and his master is certainly not a simple character. But, he is so easy to talk to, and my father is so harsh about my marriage...

Thinking of this, Wang Xiaoyan couldn't help but sigh and said, "Let's leave this matter for the future. Let's talk about the mission first?"

Fang Tian smiled lightly and said nothing. He knew Wang Xiaoyan's identity better than Yang Ming, and he was very clear about why Wang Xiaoyan left home. So he was more cognizant about Wang Xiaoyan's worries. However, Fang Tian wouldn't expose it. It wouldn't be good if some matters were revealed, so it was better to let it go.

"I will find a car to take you to Guangxi in a while, and then you will take a boat to Vietnam." Fang Tian said, "Although the plane is very fast, you should understand why I don't let you take it, right."

Yang Ming nodded. Taking the plane would require registration of their identities. Although it was only a domestic flight, and there should be no problems, it is better to be safe than sorry. Fang Tian didn't want Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan to leave any relevant evidence when they went to Guanxi together.

"The person who is picking you up will be responsible for sending you to Vietnam, then there will be corresponding people there to meet you." Fang Tian said, "There should be no problems, but even if something happens, there won't be any problems with your skills. Anyway, it isn't in the territory of our own country. You can kill as you wish and can just run away after that."

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. He thought, *Do you think that killing is like cutting vegetables? And even kill as I wish?* To be honest, Yang Ming had never murdered the innocent. Those who died under Yang Ming basically deserved to be dead.

Even with this political opponent of General Kars, he should have killed a lot of innocent people, so Yang Ming shouldn't be blamed for killing him.

Except for the Vietnam border, the inspections in the other places were rigorous. While the inspection was very loose in Vietnam, he could smuggle to any country.

"I won't say anything extra. Just be careful." Fang Tian advised. Only at this moment, he was like a master.

"Do not worry." Yang Ming nodded and said, "I know what to do."

"Protect your little girlfriend well." Fang Tian glanced at Wang Xiaoyan and instructed Yang Ming.

Yang Ming didn't understand why Fang Tian valued Wang Xiaoyan so much. Was it because she was also an assassin? Fang Tian basically ignored his other girlfriends.

"Okay," Yang Ming promised.

Wang Xiaoyan also felt a bit strange. She felt that Fang Tian's impression of her was too good.

Not long after, Fang Tian took another call, and there was a knock on the door. Fang Tian went to open the door, then a fat man came in and shook hands with Fang Tian enthusiastically, "Old Man Fang, I haven't seen you in several years!"

Fang Tian smiled and shook hands with him. The fat man still wanted to have a hug with Fang Tian, but seeing that Fang Tian didn't intend to do that, he had to forget about it. He said, "The car is ready; when can we leave?"

"This is Yang Ming and his little girlfriend. Take good care of them for me." Fang Tian pointed to Yang Ming.

"Do not worry, Old Man Fang. I will definitely accomplish the task that you assigned to me!" The fat man promised again and again.

Fang Tian obviously trusted the fat man very much. He nodded and said, "Be prepared. We will depart as soon as possible. We are nearly three thousand kilometers away from the destination. It takes one day and one night to drive."

"Two young people, hi! My name is Li Si. *Ha*, of course, not the big traitor around Qin Shihuang. This name is a bit like that... but it can't be helped. My parents named me. You can just call me Fatty Li." The fat man laughed and introduced himself to Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan.

Yang Ming listened to the fat man's self-introduction, and he naturally skipped the courtesy. His real name was really a bit awkward, so it was better to call him Fatty Li.

"Fatty Li, then let's go. We are going to trouble you on this journey." Yang Ming nodded and said.

"With pleasure!" Fatty Li nodded. He said goodbye to Fang Tian and went out with Yang Ming.

The fat man's car was a green military old Toyota 4500 [1]. It was parked behind Yang Ming's car. Yang Ming had informed Bao Sanli to retrieve the car later, so Yang Ming wasn't worried.

After they got in Fatty Li's car, Yang Ming sat in the front seat position while Wang Xiaoyan sat in the back row.

"If you are tired, you can sleep." Yang Ming said to Wang Xiaoyan. "We have to ride for nearly a day."

"En..." Wang Xiaoyan was slowly getting used to Yang Ming's care. If Wang Xiaoyan didn't have such care around her one day, she could hardly imagine what her life would be like.

"Hey, little brother, isn't the car brand in front quite bad*ss? How did it stop in the slums? Aren't the people living nearby poor?" Fatty Li got in the car and pointed at the car in front of him. "Is this the evil interest of the rich? Coming here to be pretentious?"

"Haha..." As soon as Fatty Li just finished, Wang Xiaoyan in the back row couldn't help but laugh.

"What's wrong? What are you laughing at? Am I not right?" Fatty Li listened to Wang Xiaoyan's laughter, and he felt somehow inexplicable.

"..." Yang Ming sweated a little and said, "Fatty, that's my car..."

"Ugh... Ah?" Fatty Li was astounded too, but he immediately smiled embarrassed, "Brother, this is your car? I'm sorry..."

"It's fine..." Yang Ming shook his head and said, "You're right. This car is a bit too eye-catching. When I come back, I will change cars. It's better to be low-key. Otherwise, someone is going to say that it's an evil interest of rich men..."

"Haha..." Fatty Li noticed Yang Ming didn't mind, and he laughed straightforwardly.

Fatty Li's driving skills were excellent, and he also drove very fast. He quickly shuttled through the traffic of Song Jiang City, and they were on the Song Jiang Expressway not long after.

Fatty Li was a very talkative person. Yang Ming learned about his relationship with Fang Tian before getting too far. In the early years, Fang Tian saved Fatty Li once. Fatty Li always remembered it in his heart, but he also knew that Fang Tian was a powerful person. It did no harm to maintain a good relationship with him, so they had been in contact for many years.

However, Fang Tian had nothing to trouble him.

Fatty Li's father was a mainlander, and his mother was Vietnamese. He was now living in Vietnam, doing a local gang's business in Vietnam and helping some Vietnamese girls to smuggle into the Mainland and other countries.

Vietnam was a poor country. Because of the long years of war, the ratio of men to women had become 3:5. A small number of men were even disabled after the war, so many Vietnamese girls wanted to marry abroad.

Fatty Li was in this business. He helped to smuggle them into foreign countries and charged them a smuggling fee, then he charged referral fees to the bachelors who wanted to marry Vietnamese wives.

Even the income of a migrant worker or a farmer in the Mainland was much more profitable than an ordinary person in Vietnam. The demands of the girls who came here weren't high. As long as they had enough food and clothes, this was much better than when they were in the local area.

This kind of business on both sides made Fatty Li a fortune. It was a business that wouldn't suffer a loss. In these years, he was doing pretty well. According to him, his local influence in Vietnam was great.

Yang Ming also knew a little about this phenomenon, but he knew how poor and backward the real Vietnam was from the mouth of Fatty Li. He also felt sad for the fate of those teenage girls.

However, Yang Ming wasn't a savior. Everyone has his way of life, and Yang Ming couldn't care too much. At least, these girls thought that getting out of Vietnam was already a kind of happiness for them.

"After these people are married, can they register for permanent residence?" Yang Ming asked.

"What can they register? They are all unregistered citizens!" Fatty Li shook his head and said. "But if they have a child, and if the child stays there, the child can be registered if there is corresponding proof. These things depend on the man who marries a Vietnamese wife. I am not responsible for this."

Yang Ming sighed but didn't say much. Seeing that Yang Ming didn't talk, Fatty Li closed his mouth and continued driving.

"Right, little brother, what is your relationship with Mr. Fang Tian?" Fatty Li was silent for a while, but he couldn't help it.

"Friends." Yang Ming didn't say too much. There was no need to tell these things to Fatty Li.

When Fatty Li heard Yang Ming's indifferent tone, he was first astounded, but then he reacted, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have asked this."

He faintly knew Fang Tian's identity, knowing that these people were very powerful and mysterious. If Yang Ming was the similar kind... Fatty Li suddenly had a cold sweat in his collar.

"Nothing." Yang Ming said faintly. "We will trouble you for this time, but if you need my help in the future, I will help if I can."

"Well, no problem." Fatty Li nodded quickly and said, "*Hah*, little brother is really forthright!"

Under Fatty Li's deliberate intentions, the topic was brought to the customs of Vietnam. Fatty Li was a person who couldn't keep his mouth shut. Since he couldn't mention some topics, he would naturally avoid them. He started to talk some nonsense.

"Going to Africa from Vietnam, is there any problem?" Yang Ming was going to Vietnam for the first time after all, and it was also his first time going to Africa, so he was still worried.

"No problem." Fatty Li shook his head. "I have some power in northern Vietnam. You can go anywhere!"

"That's good!" Yang Ming saw that Fatty Li was self-confident, so he no longer doubted anything.

"After we reach Vietnam, do we leave right away? Don't you want to play there for a few days?" Fatty Li felt that Yang Ming didn't seem to be a simple character, so he tried to get them closer to each other.

Although Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan looked like a small couple of students who were traveling abroad, Fatty Li knew that Fang Tian's friends could never be ordinary people.

Moreover, if the two people wanted to smuggle into Africa through this special channel, then their identities were even more mysterious. Fatty Li was still not sure what Wang Xiaoyan's identity was. Maybe she was Yang Ming's girlfriend, or Yang Ming was just bringing her out to play, but he knew Yang Ming was definitely not an ordinary person.

"We'll talk about that when we come back." Yang Ming smiled. "There is not much time now. I am in a hurry on the Africa side."

"Alright, you can play with peace of mind if you have solved your matter." Fatty Li nodded and stopped asking.

"How are you? Do you need me to drive for a while?" Yang Ming looked at Fatty Li and asked. After all, he had been driving for more than ten hours. Yang Ming was afraid that Fatty Li couldn't take it.

"No problem. This is nothing!" Fatty Li smiled and said, "In the beginning, I was rowing the boat alone to smuggle a boatload of people. I could even row for a day and a night!"

Yang Ming nodded and no longer insisted. Fatty Li relied on this to earn money. If he said that there was no problem, of course, there should be no problem.

Finally, in the early morning of the second day, at daybreak, Yang Ming and his party arrived at the destination of the trip, Beilun River.

Translator/Author's note

[1] Toyota 4500 <https://www.tibettravel.org/uploads/allimg/150423/1-1504231U634627.jpg>

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Chapter 1108: Ambushed on the Way

It was true that Fatty Li's driving skills were very good. He sped for almost the entire way, and it took him twenty hours to reach his destination. Passing some speed cameras, Fatty Li didn't mind at all. The procedures for this car must all be fake.

At least, Yang Ming saw more than a dozen license plates in the trunk of the car, and even Vietnamese license plates existed.

Wang Xiaoyan slept for a while, and now she was very energized. On the other hand, Yang Ming was always vigilant. Although Fang Tian had explained that Fatty Li was a person who could be absolutely trusted, there was no knowing what is in a man's heart. After so many years, who could guarantee that Fatty Li was absolutely good?

"There will be a ship to meet us in a while. Now, we can get off to eat something and simply stretch your body." Fatty Li parked the car on a lawn not far from the river.

When Yang Ming opened the door, a hot breeze came forward. Yang Ming shook his head with a wry smile. They crossed half of the map within the day. From the north to the south, the temperature also changed dramatically, and the coat on his body could not be worn anymore.

Fortunately, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan made preparations early. After the coat was taken off, there was a long-sleeved shirt inside. If it were hot, the sleeves could be rolled up; if it were cold, the sleeves could be rolled back down. It was very convenient.

Because they were trying to save time, there were no stopovers along the way. Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan had not eaten anything other than to drink water. Although Fatty Li suggested that Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan should have something to eat, Fatty Li did not eat. So, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were also embarrassed to eat. Anyway, both of them were assassins and had received strict professional training, so their endurance would not be worse than Fatty Li. Therefore, they had persisted until the destination, and only then did they take out the food from the trunk of the car to eat.

Most of them were some fast foods, which were purchased in the supermarket before Fatty Li left.

"Do you want to drink?" Fatty Li opened a can of Song Jiang Beer and lifted it up.

"No." Yang Ming waved. "I don't really like drinking."

"Then, I won't be polite!" Fatty Li did not say much, directly gulping a mouthful of beer, and then showed an expression of excitement. "It's invigorating. It's been a long time since I drank such a pure beer. Those beers in Vietnam are completely tasteless!"

"Is there no beer in Guangxi?" Yang Ming looked at Fatty Li's refreshed look and asked curiously.

"There are, but I don't come over often, and the ships are all loaded with people. It's too extravagant to transport beer!" Fatty Li said, "When you have gone over, you will know how bad it is to drink!"

Yang Ming smiled, grabbed a burger, and tore the wrapper. Compared with other things, hamburgers were more filling. Yang Ming came to complete his mission; he was not here for enjoyment. It was uncomfortable to eat too much, so it was just enough to eat until it filled his hunger.

Wang Xiaoyan ate less, just a packet of milk and a pack of Master Kong 3+2 biscuits [1]. She didn't even finish the biscuits.

"Why do you both eat so little?" Fatty Li saw Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan quickly finished eating, but he himself was still enjoying the taste of beer.

"Hehe, we are used to it." Yang Ming smiled and said, "We like to finish our food as soon as possible when we're out."

"Ai, we have to wait a while for the ship to get here. There are so many things here. It is a pity not to eat it. If you don't eat it, then I will eat it all myself." Fatty Li shook his head. He didn't understand Yang Ming's habit, and it was inappropriate to ask more.

"You eat; don't worry about us." Yang Ming stood up and planned to walk around with Wang Xiaoyan. This was his first time coming to Guangxi, but they could only be here just for a while.

"Don't go far. There are local gangs here too. I know some of them, but they don't really acknowledge me. So don't cause any trouble." Fatty Li saw Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan ready to walk around and quickly reminded them.

"Don't worry." Yang Ming smiled and said, "We are only walking nearby. We won't leave your sight."

"That's good." Fatty Li nodded.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were not afraid of any local gangs. It was such a benefit to come out with Wang Xiaoyan. Yang Ming did not need to be alert of Wang Xiaoyan's safety at all times. There were very few people who could hurt Wang Xiaoyan, but those who she could hurt were many.

Therefore, Yang Ming was also very relaxed. It was also very pleasant to walk along the river with Wang Xiaoyan.

"How are you feeling? Are you tired?" Yang Ming asked.

"I'm still fine, but I am a little excited." Wang Xiaoyan told the truth. It was difficult not to be excited after receiving such a big mission for the first time.

"It'll be fine after it becomes a habit. There are still many missions to be accepted in the future." Yang Ming smiled and said, "I hope there will be no trouble."

Yang Ming could understand Wang Xiaoyan's mood at the moment. *Compared to when it was my first time doing a mission, isn't there a similarity? Thinking back, I should be just as nervous in the beginning, right?*

At this time, the shore of the Beilun River was still tranquil, especially the location where Yang Ming and the rest were located. It was not a tourist attraction. The reason why they chose to cross over here illegally was that fewer people were here.

The sound of a ship's motor gradually became clear. Glancing at the river, a medium-sized passenger ship came toward the shore. At this time, Fatty Li stood up and went to greet it.

Come to think of it, this must be the ship that was coming to pick them up. However, Yang Ming was somewhat puzzled. There were only a few people. Why was such a big ship here? A small boat was enough.

However, Yang Ming knew why after that. After seeing the ship dock, the deck was lowered. Fatty Li returned to the car, started it, and drove the car entirely on the ship.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan also went over. Fatty Li just came down from the car and saw them. He said, "I just wanted to go over to call you, but you already came over."

"*En*, seeing the ship coming, we came over." Yang Ming said, "Is this car brought over from Vietnam?"

"Yeah, I don't have a car here, so I brought the car from Vietnam. It is my car, so it is convenient to do things," said Fatty Li.

Yang Ming looked at Fatty Li's method and was a little bit dumbfounded. Not only did he himself come over illegally, but his car was also brought over illegally.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan quickly got on the boat. A guy with a pockmarked face [2] on the boat helped Fatty Li to close the deck and then sat down aside.

"Old Keng, Vietnamese, my assistant over there!" Fatty Li pointed at the guy with the pockmarked face, "When he was a child, he was sick. After he was healed, his face became pockmarked. We all called him Old Keng."

"Old Keng?" Yang Ming looked at the face of the pockmarked guy. The name really was like the image.

Old Keng turned around and kindly smiled at Yang Ming. Then, he self-servingly went on with his own business.

"Old Keng doesn't really talk, but he's a violent character. When he fights with other local gangs on the ground, he rushes to the front!" Fatty Li introduced him to Yang Ming. It could be seen that he valued Old Keng a lot.

Fatty Li often did illegal immigration. Hence, he was especially good at grasping the time, knowing when no one was checking, and where they could go.

It was not far to cross the river to Vietnam from here. It was possible to swim there, but it was more troublesome. It was better to take a boat ride.

Yang Ming sat silently on the deck and looked at the homeland far away, somewhat sad. This was the second time he went abroad, but it was different from the last time. The last time, he was in the container, he couldn't see outside. Although Yang Ming had special abilities, he didn't look deliberately.

This time it was different; this time, he watched as he sat on the ship and left, so Yang Ming was somewhat uncomfortable.

"Brother, your first time going abroad?" Seeing Yang Ming being so silent, Fatty Li smiled and asked.

Yang Ming shook his head and said, "The first time sitting on a boat and leaving openly."

"*Hehe*, it'll be fine after it becomes a habit. Actually, it's nothing. When I was young, I was running the boat. I went back and forth a few times a day. I am used to it." Fatty Li smiled and said, "Moreover, Vietnam was ours before the Song Dynasty. There is nothing special about it. When you go there, you will know. It is the same as it was, the scenery of villages."

Yang Ming smiled. Fatty Li was quite funny. Yang Ming was also secretly paying attention. If Fatty Li was really good, then he didn't mind keeping in contact. After all, this was the contact that Fang Tian gave him. He had to continue to develop the connection on his own.

Unconsciously, the ship docked. Yang Ming also breathed a sigh of relief. Seeing that Fatty Li was talking and laughing, Yang Ming's heart was still not at peace. After all, this was the first time he used this way of illegal immigration, but Fatty Li was apparently used to it. It seemed to be as simple as eating a meal for him.

On the shore, Fatty Li drove the car off the ship. When they were on the ship, Old Keng had replaced the license plate with a local Vietnamese military plate. Vietnam was poor, and there were fewer families with cars, especially this kind of mid to high-end vehicle like the Toyota 4500. But placing a military license plate would not make it so eye-catching. After all, in each country's army, the Toyota Land Cruiser series of cars made up a large proportion.

"Is the license plate real?" Yang Ming asked, casually.

"The license plate is real; there is just no procedure." Fatty Li smiled and said, "Coming here by contacts and doing things here are much simpler than on your side. As long as you have money, this place will become your paradise!"

Yang Ming didn't know much about the local customs here, but he had seen similar comments on the Internet, saying that Vietnam was a paradise for rich people. Here, if you have money, you can have everything.

But Yang Ming was just here for transit. He had no time to look into the food, drinks, and entertainment here.

Fatty Li turned around and spoke a few words in Vietnamese to Old Keng. At first, Old Keng refused and shook his head. But later, Fatty Li said something, then Old Keng nodded and agreed. However, he stuffed something to Fatty Li.

After Fatty Li and Old Keng finished speaking, he jumped off the off-road vehicle and let Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan get in the car.

"I had him stay here. He doesn't need to follow us, but he was not willing. He insisted on following." Fatty Li said after he got in the car, "I ordered him in the name of the boss, and only then did he give up."

Yang Ming didn't expect Fatty Li to explain his conversation with Old Keng just now to him. He was suddenly surprised, but he immediately understood that he was just having a heart-to-heart and wanted to win Yang Ming's favor.

"This is very loyal; not bad." Yang Ming nodded and said, sincerely. It could be seen that Old Keng was the kind of person who was not good at words but was extremely capable and also brave.

"Yeah, otherwise, I wouldn't let him follow me for so many years." Fatty Li smiled, "After all, he is a Vietnamese. If not, I wouldn't trust him completely."

The car was driving on the muddy road in Vietnam. Yang Ming didn't know where they were. He had never been to Vietnam, and he was not familiar with the environment. He could only try his best to remember the route as he passed.

Although Fatty Li seemed to be trustworthy, Yang Ming's career made him always careful and cautious.

"Bang..."

A faint sound of a firecracker explosion sounded in the jungle. However, Yang Ming had a shocked expression. Because he knew that this was not the sound of firecrackers at all, but the sound of gunshots!

While training in Europe, Yang Ming was deliberately trained in similar situations, listening to the sounds of various weapons in an empty room to distinguish which weapons the enemy used.

Therefore, whether it was gunshots or firecrackers, Yang Ming could distinguish them directly. Although the gunshot was not very clear, and Yang Ming couldn't accurately tell what weapon was used, it should be some kind of long-caliber rifle.

These were two different sounds. Yang Ming looked at Wang Xiaoyan quietly and saw her frowning. Yang Ming was sure that Wang Xiaoyan also heard it.

The two looked at each other, and everything was in the air.

"Is it very chaotic here?" Yang Ming glanced at Fatty Li, who was unaware of it and asked.

"It should be okay? This area is actually not as chaotic as you think." Fatty Li said inexplicably.

"Are the firearms very chaotic?" Yang Ming asked.

"This is true. Some veterans have guns in their hands." Fatty Li nodded and replied.

"The sound just now was from gunshots." Yang Ming said faintly.

"Oh? Really?" Fatty Li was shocked and immediately warned, "This area is my territory; no one will play with guns."

Seeing Fatty Li's nervousness, Yang Ming had some helplessness. "I also heard it faintly; maybe it was from a very distant place."

Fatty Li nodded. Although he didn't say anything, Yang Ming could feel it. He obviously raised his vigilance and didn't joke and laugh like before.

These people were living in danger every day. Although they looked very carefree in the eyes of outsiders, Fatty Li understood that his enemies were many.

"Bang!"

It was another crisp sound. However, this time, the sound was very close, and the bullet seemed to be shot not far away.

This time, without Yang Min saying anything, Fatty Li also heard it. Fatty Li's face suddenly showed a vigilant look. He stopped the car, and his hand reached for his waist. Yang Ming saw it before. It was a Vietnamese pistol. It was given to him by Old Keng when he left.

"Bang, bang..." Two more gunshots sounded consecutively. It seemed that the bullets hit the side of the car!

"Lay low!" Yang Ming pressed Fatty Li's head down and let him lie in the driver's seat. Wang Xiaoyan, without Yang Ming's reminder, had already laid down.

"Bang!" Another shot was fired. The bullet hit the front windshield of the Toyota. Although there was no penetration, there was a trace of breaking on the windshield.

"Bulletproof glass? It's quite strong." Yang Ming smiled.

Fatty Li saw that Yang Ming still had the mood to laugh, and he was impressed, but Fatty Li couldn't smile himself! Fatty Li did not expect that today, someone would ambush him.

"Bulletproof, but I don't know if it can hold in a while..." Apparently, Fatty Li had no confidence in the bulletproof glass.

"Did you encounter an enemy?" Yang Ming asked faintly.

*"Maybe... Motherf*cker, I remember. It must be that Hei Lao San guy!"* Fatty Li nodded and growled.

Although Yang Ming didn't know who Hei Lao San was, he thought that he must be similar to Fatty Li, perhaps his peer. Wasn't there a saying, peers in the same industry are foes?

While talking to Fatty Li, Yang Ming was still vigilantly paying attention to the movement outside the car until he saw a shadow approaching and said, *"Give me the gun."*

"Ah?" Fatty Li was surprised, hesitated for a moment, but still handed the gun to Yang Ming. At this moment, he became determined. All of this was due to his trust in Fang Tian.

Today's situation was peculiar, but after he picked up Yang Ming, they were attacked. Although Fatty Li understood that this thing should not be related to Yang Ming, it was inevitable that there was no doubt!

Therefore, at this moment, when Yang Ming asked him for the gun, he had to take a great risk. But he remembered that his life was saved by Fang Tian. If it weren't for Fang Tian, he would've died here twenty years ago. Fatty Li didn't care.

If Yang Ming really wanted to kill him, it should be Fang Tian's intention. If worst comes to worst, he would just return his life. Therefore, Fatty Li gave the gun to Yang Ming so generously.

Yang Ming also saw Fatty Li's hesitation. How could Yang Ming not understand his thoughts? But at this time, Yang Ming wouldn't say anything more. Yang Ming took the pistol and gently held it in his hand. His other hand was touching the door handle of the car.

Fatty Li looked at Yang Ming in a puzzled way. He didn't know what Yang Ming wanted to do. After Yang Ming took the pistol, he didn't take any action, but Fatty Li didn't ask about it. He could only stand there and be anxious.

Suddenly, Yang Ming moved. He slammed the door open, he swung his hand outside and fired a shot, then quickly closed the door. It was all done at lightning speed. The whole process took no more than two seconds.

It was not until Yang Ming closed the door that there was a scream outside the car.

Fatty Li was shocked! *One is killed just like this? Isn't it too fast?* He wanted to say something but saw Yang Ming still quietly squatting there, so Fatty Li swallowed his words.

"Let's go. He is alone in the area, and he's already dead. Let's leave." After a while, Yang Ming sat up and spoke.

Chapter 1109: A Suicide Attack

Fatty Li's mouth squirmed a bit. He had a lot of questions to ask Yang Ming, but he still didn't ask. He didn't know why Yang Ming was so sure that there was only one person nearby, but Yang Ming could kill the outside target with a single shot, which was enough to prove that Yang Ming was not simple.

However, when Yang Ming had already sat up, Fatty Li was not really afraid anymore. He sat up and looked at the dead body of the man who was killed by Yang Ming. He was shocked. There was an angry expression on his face, "Motherf*cker, it really is Hei Lao San!"

"Do you know him?" Yang Ming glanced at the body on the ground.

"He is a valiant underling under Hei Lao San called the Poisonous Scorpion. He has not been pleasing to the eye for a long time. I did not expect him to be killed by you, bro!" Fatty Li was excited as he spoke until this point.

"It is nothing," said Yang Ming faintly. "He just didn't have a chance to make a move. He died in a grievance."

Yang Ming did not deliberately deify and advertise himself. In fact, even if he made the move, the person would die too.

When Fatty Li noticed that Yang Ming didn't care much about the compliment, he no longer mentioned Yang Ming making the shot. He quickly started the car and apologized, "I didn't expect to encounter this kind of thing. This Hei Lao San, I will never let him go."

"He chose this time to do it. He must have confidence this time." Yang Ming was very open to these things. Since he encountered it, there was no need to blame anyone. Fatty Li helped his illegal immigration, and he was in trouble. It was not Fatty Li's wish for the problem to arise, so Yang Ming could only help him solve these problems as much as possible.

"That is true. It seems we have to be more careful." Fatty Li nodded and said, "I don't know if I can persist until the city. If we can persist until the city, there is no problem."

The car sped along on the muddy road. The performance of the off-road vehicle could only be utilized fully on this kind of road. In the city, the performance difference between the off-road vehicle and the sedan was not great.

Yang Ming was not as leisurely as he was at the beginning. He was full of vigilance against his environment. Apparently, Wang Xiaoyan had also entered a state preparing for a fight. She held her lipstick pistol in her hands.

"Is there supposed to be a roadblock checking cars in front?" Yang Ming asked suddenly.

"What? Roadblock? Checking cars?" Fatty Li asked in surprise, "Where?"

"It's not far up ahead." As Yang Ming finished his sentence, he added, "My eyesight is better than others. You can't see it now."

"Roadblock?" Li Fat suddenly frowned. For Yang Ming, Fatty Li had no doubts. After all, Yang Ming wouldn't make such a joke for fun.

In theory, Vietnam is very loose about the foreigners who came here through illegal immigration. In any case, foreigners mostly come here to spend. Vietnam would rather welcome them and rarely checked for illegal immigration.

After all, it was not a country with a strong economy like in Europe and America. No one will come to settle down in a developing country.

"There is a problem." Fatty Li shook his head. With his intuition, he had already noticed something unusual. Fatty Li had a very good relationship with the local authorities; otherwise, he couldn't get a license plate for military vehicles. If the other party had a large-scale inspection, Fatty Li was unlikely not to have any news at all!

If they were not checking for illegal immigration, there was no need to set a roadblock here. Since it was not an important traffic route at all, there would be no one here except for the cars that picked up the customers on the illegal immigration ship.

Yang Ming shrugged. He was unfamiliar with the environment here, but Fatty Li said there was a problem, so it must be a problem.

"I will find some ways to rush over, but if I can't rush over, we will probably fight." Fatty Li clenched his teeth and said, "You are my guests. There is no need to take risks with me. This is my private grievance with Hei Lao San, so you should get off here. I will call Old Keng to fetch you then?"

"Let's go together." Yang Ming waved his hand and smiled. "If something happens to you, who do we look for as we are heading toward Africa?"

"Oh..." Although Yang Ming's reason was somewhat reasonable, Fatty Li also knew that going to Africa did not necessarily require him. With Fang Tian's network, it was possible to find another channel.

However, Yang Ming's current thought was really to protect Fatty Li! Yang Ming also knew that Fatty Li was not the only channel. Fang Tian could still find others, but time did not wait. Since he had followed Fatty Li to Vietnam, it was better to be safer. Otherwise, it would take some time to reconnect with a channel to connect to Africa.

Knowing that Yang Ming wouldn't get off, Fatty Li didn't persuade anymore. He put a siren on the car and switched on the alarm signal. If it were a general car check, then Fatty Li's military vehicle with the siren should be released directly. However, if someone deliberately set the roadblock, then it would be hard to say.

Fatty Li also understood that the three people couldn't stay in the jungle. Hei Lao San's man, Poisonous Scorpion, was killed by Yang Ming. If Hei Lao San had not received news from Poisonous Scorpion for a long time, and Fatty Li did not appear at the roadblock, then it was very likely that someone would advance to the jungle. The final result would be that all three people were discovered.

Therefore, Fatty Li suggested Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan stay behind, and he would just barge out. However, Yang Ming was with him now, so Fatty Li was more steadfast deep down in his heart. The valiant strength displayed by Yang Ming had completely conquered Fatty Li's heart at the moment. He was also a person who lived on the tip of the knife. Yang Ming's display of calmness, accurate shooting, and sharpness of judgment made it difficult for Fatty Li to associate Yang Ming with his age.

Fatty Li was already more than forty years old. In front of Yang Ming, he could actually be regarded as the senior generation, but Fatty Li did not consider Yang Ming as a junior.

Fang Tian's friend is really extraordinary! This was also Fatty Li's heartfelt feelings.

They drove for a distance, and Fatty Li also saw the siren in front. It should be the roadblock that Yang Ming said. Although he was surprised how Yang Ming discovered it, he did not ask much. People like Fang Tian always had some extraordinary strength.

"Didi..." Fatty Li continually pressed the horn while speeding up, trying to cross the roadblock in front.

At this time, it was already faintly visible that four or five people were standing in the roadblock. Behind these people, there was a military truck with canvas parked. It was hard to determine how many people were inside.

However, Yang Ming got it clearly. There were two guys in the truck, each holding a rocket launcher!

What is this place? Yang Ming felt a chill creep on him upon seeing this scene.* I'm not Elder You. If I am bombarded, it is immediately a game over.*

*"F*ck!"* Fatty Li apparently saw the military truck. At the moment, the truck was in the middle of the road. His car could not possibly charge over it. The forest was next to him. It was impossible to drive there. Fatty Li's forehead was filled with sweat suddenly.

"Stop the car!" Yang Ming said decisively.

"Zi-" The screech due to the friction of the brake pads was exceptionally distinct in the night sky, but there was still a distance from the roadblock ahead, which should be inaudible over that side.

"What should I do?" Fatty Li clenched his teeth. At this time, he could only listen to Yang Ming's command. He had no idea of his own other than a hard fight.

"Let me think about it." Yang Ming didn't seem to be anxious. After all, there weren't many people in front, but it was only seven. Yang Ming was not afraid. What really made Yang Ming afraid was indeed the rocket launchers in the hands of the two people in the military truck!

"If the car is gone, would you feel bad?" Yang Ming glanced at the Toyota 4500 they were riding in and asked Fatty Li.

"It's good enough to keep our lives. Why would I feel bad for a car?" Fatty Li shook his head with a smile. "The key question is whether or not we are keeping the car, we can't run away..."

"Remove all the useful things in the car and leave the rest to me." Yang Ming nodded and informed Fatty Li. It seemed Fatty Li was not a stingy person. He didn't care much about these worldly possessions.

"You... Alright!" Fatty Li wanted to say something but found that he really couldn't help out on anything. Now, there was nowhere to go. If he could survive this tight situation, it would be better.

Fatty Li was not a pretentious person. As he did this line of work until he gained his current fame in the northern region, he already anticipated that his enemy would confront him at the door.

So at this moment, Fatty Li could also be calm. If worst comes to worst, it would be death. Only now, with the emergence of Yang Ming, everything became possible. In this case, who would be willing to die? Every bit of hope counts.

When Fatty Li was busy moving things, Wang Xiaoyan walked over to Yang Ming. "What do you want to do?"

"I am going to drive over. Before they take action against me, I will shoot and detonate the truck's fuel tank." Yang Ming did not hide and spoke of his plan.

"It's too dangerous! It's a suicide attack!" Yang Ming's voice just fell, and Wang Xiaoyan screamed, "What if they have the same purpose?"

"Or what else can we do?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly, "We can't just wait to die."

"But... or, I will accompany you!" Wang Xiaoyan hesitated and said.

"No need." Yang Ming shook his head. "It doesn't make sense. With that, I still have to take care of you. Well, the fatty has finished moving. I am leaving. If I stay too long, the people over there will suspect."

"I am going!" Wang Xiaoyan gritted her lip and said firmly.

"No!" Yang Ming said coldly, "If you don't want me to die, just wait here for me to come back."

"I..." Wang Xiaoyan still wanted to say something, but Yang Ming had turned around and prepared to get in the car.

"Stop hesitating. If you are not at ease, we will f*ck once in the car. When I am dead, you can have my baby." Yang Ming smiled and said ridiculously.

"You... even joke at this time!" Wang Xiaoyan's face blushed. The atmosphere eased a lot. As she was waiting for something to say, Fatty Li had finished everything over there.

"Brother, they are well prepared!" Fatty Li also understood that Yang Ming must be doing something very dangerous. His face was dignified and said, "I'm not going to say anything extra. If you can escape this time, I will owe you a life!"

Yang Ming smiled and got in the car, fearing that Wang Xiaoyan would go back on her words. Hence, he quickly started the car and drove forward.

To be honest, Yang Ming's calm was actually just to comfort Wang Xiaoyan. At this moment, his heart was still very nervous. After all, he was performing such a difficult move for the first time.

The range of the rocket launcher was obviously much larger than that of the pistol. In other words, within a certain distance, Yang Ming couldn't kill his opponent, but the other party could easily deal with him.

Yang Ming held the steering wheel in one hand and held a pistol in the other. His palm was drenched with sweat. Yang Ming only kept wiping it on his clothes to avoid slipping when holding the pistol.

The effective range of the pistol is generally fifty meters. The maximum range is only about one hundred meters. However, after more than fifty meters, it is difficult to ensure the accuracy of the bullet's trajectory.

Yang Ming could not shoot at a distance of fifty meters. The effective range of the small rocket launcher, on the other hand, was at least two hundred meters. Therefore, the opponent would probably shoot first before Yang Ming could make it to fifty meters from the target.

Yang Ming took the effort when he was driving to initiate the first shot outside the car. He wouldn't care regardless of whether the other party could hear the sound. Right now, the exchange of gunfire between the two sides was basically obvious. The other party must understand Fatty Li's disparity.

This long period where Poisonous Scorpion did not contact Hei Lao San had already explained the problem.

Yang Ming had been watching the direction and approximate distance of the bullet with his side gaze. Yang Ming needed to remember the bullet's trajectory and the maximum range after the gun was shot at fifty meters as soon as possible.

Generally speaking, the bullet trajectories shot by the same pistol were similar. Yang Ming only needed to find out the pattern of one of the shots. The following step would be easier. He just needed to aim at the target in the direction of the bullet trajectory.

Three hundred meters – Yang Ming's breathing became rushed. This was actually toying with life. Yang Ming had to be nervous. Because his initial assassination was a one-sided slaughter, it did not have such a critical moment.

Two hundred meters – Yang Ming did not mind the reaction of the other people at the roadblock, but always paid attention to the movement of the two people in the truck who had the rocket launchers.

Fortunately, it seemed that they had no intention of firing. This relieved Yang Ming anxiety, but he did not dare to be negligent. Who knows what kind of changes may occur?

One hundred and fifty meters – Yang Ming saw a person at the roadblock picking up a phone call, then his face suddenly became gloomy. Later, he shouted a few Vietnamese words that Yang Ming could not comprehend to the people inside the military truck. In a swift moment, the two people in the truck raised the rocket launchers at the same time, standing at the window of the truck awning, ready to aim.

Yang Ming's heart was suddenly shocked. His heart was in his throat! Although he didn't know what was said on the person's phone, it was certain that it should be related to the death of Poisonous Scorpion!

The death of Poisonous Scorpion angered the people here, prompting them to resolve the battle with the rocket launchers before the car came over.

One hundred and fifty meters – It was not yet in the pistol's effective range! Although Yang Ming could jump off now, all his efforts would be wasted. In this unknown country and unknown jungle, Yang Ming was not the opponent of the other person.

Yang Ming could not fight the hot weapon in their hands with his mortal body.

One hundred and forty meters... one hundred and thirty meters... One of the men holding the rocket launchers moved and seemed to be ready to fire. Yang Ming's heart was shocked, but he did not become uncoordinated...

Only ten meters away, there were ten meters left! Yang Ming just needed to endure a little longer. He was soon in the pistol's range! It would take about a second to reach!

However, time did not wait. When Yang Ming noticed the man's finger begin to move and pull the trigger, it was only a short half-second!

Yang Ming slammed the door open. At the same time as he jumped out, he aimed at the fuel tank of the military truck and shot! The shooting action and the jump were completed at the same time without any crutches.

Of course, this was only for Yang Ming. If it were someone else, it would not achieve this effect. Since Yang Ming did not need to use his line of sight to aim when shooting, as long as he closed his eyes, he could clearly see the direction of the target.

After Yang Ming jumped out of the car, he quickly rolled to the bushes on the roadside...

With a loud "*bang*," the Toyota 4500 that Yang Ming drove had turned into a fireball instantly. The hot air current rushed toward Yang Ming's back. The pebbles and dead branches on fire struck Yang Ming's body due to the car explosion. There was searing pain, but Yang Ming could not bother with that at the moment.

As he looked at the military truck in the distance, there was also a sea of fire! Yang Ming's mouth showed a faint smile. He succeeded. Just now, Yang Ming did not have one hundred percent confidence to hit the opponent's fuel tank during his jump. After all, the distance had reached the maximum range of the pistol. The strength and accuracy of the bullet itself were not optimum. It was fortunate that he could hit it.

Yang Ming looked at the sea of fire and saw a few people deformed from the explosion! Yang Ming sneered.* It should be safe for now!* Yang Ming couldn't help but have a sigh of relief. However, when he walked back from here, it was more than a kilometer. Yang Ming shook his head. He stood up and walked in the direction of his back.

After Yang Ming left, Wang Xiaoyan kept nervously staring in the direction that Yang Ming went. The path in the jungle was straight, without any obstacles. At this time, the dawn had not arrived. Wang Xiaoyan could clearly see the taillights of Yang Ming's car.

Wang Xiaoyan's mood had never been as anxious as it was today. Even when she left home, she never felt this way. This was the feeling of worrying about one person. Wang Xiaoyan felt this for the first time. Until now, Wang Xiaoyan realized that this might be the feeling of loving someone.

Wang Xiaoyan couldn't imagine what she would do if something happened to Yang Ming.

Chapter 1110: Old Keng

Suddenly, Wang Xiaoyan was shocked! Yang Ming's car became a fireball, and at the same time, the opponent's truck also became a sea of fire. Wang Xiaoyan's heart immediately tightened... At this moment, Wang Xiaoyan even forgot to scream and think. She was dumbfounded, not knowing what to do.

Fatty Li was worried too. At this moment, Yang Ming was his only hope. If Yang Ming were alive, it was fine. If Yang Ming were dead, even if he was lucky enough to survive, it was still unknown whether or not Fang Tian would let him go.

Yang Ming had an accident in his territory. Would Fang Tian not pursue it? Once he pursued, Fatty Li knew Fang Tian's means. Even if Hei Lao San had contradictions with him, he would only confront face to face with him. He wouldn't play other dirty methods.

But Fang Tian was different. If Fang Tian wanted his life, then Fatty Li might not know how he died.

Wang Xiaoyan had some self-blame. If she didn't want to promote her assassin group to become the world's number one, Yang Ming wouldn't follow her to take risks. If anything really happened to Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan was a little afraid to imagine whether she could face everything that Yang Ming had left for her.

Looking back at the time she had known Yang Ming, it had been a year, right? But it took less than a month to get along. They had a misunderstanding previously, but now they fell in love with each other.

Whether Yang Ming loved her or not, Wang Xiaoyan wasn't very sure, but at this moment, Wang Xiaoyan could be sure that she was in love with Yang Ming. She didn't want Yang Ming to have any accidents, and she didn't want Yang Ming to be hurt.

In a short moment, Wang Xiaoyan got over a lot of things. If Yang Ming returned safely this time, then she would face this love bravely in the future. No matter how difficult the future was, she would definitely persist.

She no longer feared the objection of her family. Wang Xiaoyan believed that she would be able to convince her stubborn father to accept Yang Ming. As for the engagement, let it go to hell...

"D*mn, can't you two walk forward? Help me out? I am exhausted!"

While Wang Xiaoyan was immersed in her infinite sorrow, she heard a familiar voice coming from the distance. Wang Xiaoyan was shocked and looked up, but she saw Yang Ming rushing here with an ashen face!

“Yang Ming?” Wang Xiaoyan couldn’t believe her eyes. After she had rubbed her eyes twice, she confirmed that the person in front of her eyes was Yang Ming. Wang Xiaoyan didn’t bother whether Fatty Li was around or not, and she jumped directly into Yang Ming’s arms. Her voice was a little sob. “It’s really you. You’re fine; that’s really great...”

This was the second time that Wang Xiaoyan had revealed her feelings; the first time, she was drunk. However, at this moment, Wang Xiaoyan was sober. It was just that she had already thought it through. She didn’t care about others’ opinions. She wanted to express her feelings and her love for Yang Ming.

When Fatty Li saw Yang Ming, he was also surprised and happy. He wanted to go and say something, but Wang Xiaoyan seized the chance first. He could only walk to the side awkwardly and let them have an intimate moment first.

Initially, Fatty Li didn’t really believe that Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were lovers. After all, they were going to Africa together, so he thought that they should be doing something dangerous. They couldn’t have been going on a trip. Otherwise, why didn’t they go through the normal channels to go abroad? Why did they have to smuggle?

Therefore, Fatty Li believed that Wang Xiaoyan’s identity was only a cover-up, but now it seemed that they were really true lovers. Wang Xiaoyan’s previously concerned expression did not seem to be fake.

Is it true that they are really lovers? Then why would Yang Ming bring Wang Xiaoyan?

If he really wants to carry out some dangerous mission, isn’t it inconvenient to bring a woman along? But this was Yang Ming’s private matter, Fatty Li couldn’t interfere with it. He didn’t think that Wang Xiaoyan, who looked sweet and petite, also knew Kung Fu. He thought she was just Yang Ming’s little girlfriend.

“Okay, it’s fine now... Don’t hold me so tight...” Yang Ming patted Wang Xiaoyan’s shoulder and comforted her.

“I won’t let go...” Wang Xiaoyan shook her head and didn’t hide her feelings.

“My back is injured. You are making me hurt...” Yang Ming smiled bitterly. “Let me treat my wound first. Can we hug when we are back? Isn’t it great to hug, naked in bed...”

“I hate you!” Wang Xiaoyan suddenly blushed and quickly released Yang Ming. She asked with concern, “Where did you get hurt? Let me take a look!”

“It is nothing. The scattered fragments hit my back when the car exploded.” Yang Ming said, “They’re all skin injuries.”

“That’s good.” Wang Xiaoyan nodded and turned to ask Fatty Li, “Do you have a medical kit in the things you carried?”

“Yes, I have!” Fatty Li quickly went to find the medical kit, and he was relieved. However, although Yang Ming was fine, there might be danger awaiting them.

As an assassin, Wang Xiaoyan was also a medical expert. In many cases, the assassin was a very bad*ss surgeon. Because wounds couldn't be treated in time before going to the hospital, an assassin had to do this on his own.

However, if the wound was where one could hardly reach like the back, then he needed the help of a partner.

However, for Yang Ming's skin injuries, in fact, it would be fine without any bandages. Wang Xiaoyan helped to apply some medicine for Yang Ming. Even Fatty Li felt that Wang Xiaoyan's technique was very professional and neat. It was comparable to professional doctors.

Now, Fatty Li understood that Wang Xiaoyan was a medical expert. No wonder she would be at Yang Ming's side, but he couldn't imagine that Wang Xiaoyan was also an assassin.

"The people in front are dead, but our transportation has also been ruined. Now we can only walk on foot." Yang Ming said, "I am not as familiar as you are here. Please lead the way."

"These things..." Fatty Li glanced at the things on the ground.

"If it's a long distance, just bring some food and water; If it's a short distance, just throw it away." Yang Ming said, "Probably, it won't take long before people realize what happened here. If we have to leave, we should hurry."

Fatty Li also nodded. "I have told Old Keng where I am. He will come to pick us up. Let's go ahead!"

They only picked some food and mineral water, and the rest were left in the jungle near the place. Fortunately, Fatty Li was more familiar with the environment, and he could easily lead the way.

In fact, with the ability of Yang Ming's x-ray and telescopic vision, it wasn't difficult to get out of this jungle, but when Yang Ming got out, he didn't know where to go.

Daybreak came. It was almost two days. The jungles in Vietnam were actually no different from the jungles in the Mainland. The trees and environments were similar; they just felt different.

"There are snakes in the vicinity. Be careful." Fatty Li said, "But there is always someone passing by this path, so there are fewer."

Yang Ming nodded. Things like poisonous snakes were already something that could not trouble Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan. Both of them had undergone rigorous field training. They had strong insight about some wild beasts and poisonous insects, so they wouldn't be simply attacked by these things.

Moving forward in the mud with a deep step and then a shallow step, the moist odor made people very uncomfortable. Fatty Li cursed Hei Lao San that he was evil while he was moving. He wanted to go all out with Hei Lao San when he sent Yang Ming away.

Yang Ming didn't want to interfere in these grievances. Although he could easily kill Hei Lao San to solve Fatty Li's trouble, Yang Ming was now an assassin rather than an underworld hero.

Besides, Yang Ming couldn't distinguish about the rights and wrongs between Fatty Li and Hei Lao San. From the perspective of Fatty Li's friends, Yang Ming felt that Hei Lao San was an enemy. After all, he also affected Yang Ming's interests when he targeted Fatty Li.

But looking at the issue from a fair perspective, it was uncertain who was right and wrong between Fatty Li and Hei Lao San. After all, they were the heads of smuggling organizations and were doing the same things. They got into conflicts because of similar interests, so it was hard to tell who was right and who was wrong.

Wang Xiaoyan and Fatty Li were anxious as they walked past the scrapped Toyota 4500. It could be imagined how dangerous the situation was at the time if Yang Ming was a little slower...

Wang Xiaoyan leaned against Yang Ming's side, grabbed Yang Ming's hand firmly, and held it tightly. She was afraid that she would never be able to hold it again after releasing it. Yang Ming also seemed to have guessed Wang Xiaoyan's thoughts. He smiled slightly and pinched Wang Xiaoyan's little hand, telling her not to be afraid.

If they were already scared from this scene, then the scene at the front of the truck was shocking!

That military truck had turned entirely into scrap! The simple fuel tank explosion wouldn't have such an impactful effect, but the ammunition of the rocket launchers in the truck couldn't stand the impact, so they exploded. The power could only be imagined.

Those who stood in front of the military truck had already been blown into pieces as well. Their broken hands, broken feet, intestines, blood, and brains were scattered everywhere. That was a particularly horrifying scene.

Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming were fine with it, but Fatty Li almost vomited. Even for people like Fatty Li, he rarely saw such a scene. He thought pretty highly of Yang Ming in his heart. Only that abnormal Fang Tian would do such a thing, and Yang Ming was introduced by Fang Tian, so they probably had the same identity.

After passing by, Fatty Li sighed in relief, but his heart was very refreshed. The loss of Hei Lao San would be huge. With such a result, even Fatty Li couldn't have imagined that Yang Ming would help.

"!@#¥%..." Uncertain how long had they walked, they suddenly heard someone shouting in Vietnamese.

After Fatty Li heard the sound, he became alert in an instant. He also shouted loudly, and then the voice said something again. Fatty Li turned back and said excitedly to Yang Ming, "It is Old Keng! Old Keng is here to pick us up!"

"Old Keng is quite good. He can actually find us so soon." Yang Ming nodded and said.

"Yeah, Old Keng is more familiar than I am in this terrain." Fatty Li said, "Old Keng is a native here."

In a short while, a 2020 old-fashioned jeep appeared in front of Yang Ming and the others. Old Keng sat in the driver's seat with a calm and serious look.

Fatty Li took the lead and got into the front seat position; Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were sitting in the back row.

The performance of this jeep was obviously worse than the previous car. Yang Ming had never driven a similar car, but it felt like there was no shock absorption system. The vehicle was very bumpy.

Fortunately, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were people who could adapt to the environment. It couldn't be said that they were very stable, but at least, they didn't show any discomfort.

Fatty Li was not amazed by the normal performance of Yang Ming, but Fatty Li was slightly shocked that Wang Xiaoyan didn't show any uncomfortable reaction. It seemed that Wang Xiaoyan should be Yang Ming's girlfriend and a part-time doctor. She had undoubtedly traveled around with Yang Ming, so she had adapted to this harsh environment.

Because of the car, they quickly got out of the jungle and came to the road. It was not far from the city. Fatty Li breathed a sigh of relief. When they arrived here, the people of Hei Lao San would hold back a lot; he wouldn't be as unscrupulous as he was at the border.

However, along the way to a small town, Hei Lao San's people never appeared again.

On the way, Fatty Li and Old Keng spoke in Vietnamese from time to time, but Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan didn't know Vietnamese, so they couldn't understand what they were talking about.

Vietnamese wasn't a universal language. Yang Ming couldn't spend a lot of time researching this. After all, apart from English, Yang Ming wasn't proficient in the universal languages such as German and French.

The car slowly traveled and stopped in front of a convenience store.

"I'll go and buy a pack of cigarettes and some food." Fatty Li turned and talked to Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan. When he finished, he got off. "What do you want to eat?"

"Well, anything will do." Yang Ming didn't know what to eat in Vietnam, and he also ate some biscuits on the journey before, so he wasn't very hungry.

Fatty Li got off, then he walked to the convenience store on the roadside. Old Keng also got off together with Fatty Li. It could be seen that Old Keng was a good bodyguard.

The convenience store in Vietnam was similar to the grocery stores in the 1990s. It wasn't supermarket sized. Fatty Li talked with the owner of the convenience store, then the owner brought out a few loaves of bread and cigarettes from the shelves.

Just when Fatty Li was going to pay, there was an abrupt change. The boss suddenly took out a machete from under the shelf and waved at Fatty Li.

Yang Ming was sitting in the car. When he saw this scene, it was already late. He had no time to get off to save Fatty Li, but Old Keng reacted instantly. When the convenience store owner lifted the machete, he swiftly pushed Fatty Li away, and he used his own arm to block the machete. A big cut wound resulted on his arm.

The boss of the convenience store saw that he didn't succeed in one strike and didn't continue to fight. He directly threw away the machete in his hand and quickly escaped from the convenience store. Then ran to the rear of Yang Ming's car.

Yang Ming frowned, killing this person was too easy for him at the moment, but Yang Ming wasn't enough of a busybody to kill the convenience store owner.

The death of this person had no effect on the hatred between Hei Lao San and Fatty Li, so Yang Ming had no obligation to do it.

Fatty Li got in the car with Old Keng with lingering fear. Fatty Li's face was so scared that it turned pale. He only started to curse Hei Lao San for being so cruel after he got in the car.

Old Keng wasn't good at talking. After he was cut, he did not say anything. Instead, he quickly wrapped the wound with a cloth strip. He didn't even frown as if the injury wasn't his.

Fatty Li gratefully said something to Old Keng, and then to Yang Ming, "Old Keng saved me once again, but he is like this. He didn't ask for a reward after doing things."

Yang Ming smiled and said nothing.

Old Keng's injury was on the left arm, so he didn't have to use too much force to switch gears, and it didn't affect his driving.

The car parked in front of a small hotel. Fatty Li got off; Old Keng also got off.

"This is my place; it's safe for the time being. Let's take a break here, then I will gather some people," Fatty Li said resentfully. "After I take you to the plane, I will go all out on Hei Lao San!"

The hotel's environment was very poor. It was a two-story residential building, but it was considered good in this small town.

The boss here was obviously familiar with Fatty Li. He came over and greeted respectfully, but Fatty Li was already annoyed with Hei Lao San's matter, so he didn't smile at all.

The four people went to the second floor under the boss' guidance. They came to the front of a relatively large room. After the boss waited for everyone to enter the room, he went downstairs to prepare food and hot water.

Fatty Li took out the phone; one wasn't sure who he was calling. He talked loudly in a language that Yang Ming couldn't understand.

Old Keng stood up, said something to Fatty Li, and then left the room.

When Fatty Li hung up, Yang Ming asked, "Where did Old Keng go?"

"He went downstairs to treat his wound," said Fatty Li. "He only did a simple dressing just now. The wound is quite deep. It's easy to get infected without cleaning up the wound."

"Does Old Keng not speak Chinese?" asked Yang Ming.

"No, I taught him a few times. He just can't learn it, but he can understand it," said Fatty Li. "He is a man who is rather boring, simple-minded, and not very smart, but he is very loyal. This is why I keep him with me."

"How long has he been with you?" asked Yang Ming.

“As I can remember, it should be more than ten years!” Fatty Li sighed. “It’s hard to meet this kind of person. Old Keng didn’t get married. He follows me, but he doesn’t ask for anything except for clothes and food. He doesn’t ask for money too. He just needs a sufficient amount of money to survive.”