

So Pure 1111

Chapter 1111: You Know How to Find Someone to Kidnap

After a while, Old Keng came back. The wound on his arm was already wrapped up. Fatty Li also suggested that Yang Ming re-wrap, but Yang Ming shook his head and said that his injury was nothing.

“You all should be hungry, right?” After Fatty Li and Old Keng spoke a few words, Fatty Li turned around and said to Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan, “I have already asked the owner here to prepare a sumptuous lunch. You should be tired on the road, right?”

“We’re still fine.” Yang Ming smiled and said, “There’s no need to be so polite. No matter what, we have been through some difficulties together. We are not some distinguished guests, and we still need your help to go to Africa.”

“That can’t be done. Don’t mention anything about needing my help.” Fatty Li waved his hand and said awkwardly, “I, Fatty Li, have already said. If I walk out of the woods, my life is yours!”

It could be seen that Fatty Li was a loyal person, so Yang Ming would not say anything more. People with this identity could only survive if they were loyal. Otherwise, they would soon be eliminated.

“Well, let’s just simply eat a little bit.” Yang Ming no longer said anything more. If he said more, it would seem as if Yang Ming looked down on him.

“It’s okay. The boss here is one of my people,” Fatty Li said, waving his hand.

Not long after, the sound of knocking on the door came. Fatty Li swiftly said some Vietnamese words, and the door was pushed open. The hotel owner they just saw before pushed a dining cart and came in with a lot of delicacies. In such a small town hotel, it was not easy to prepare so much food in such a short time.

Putting the food on the round table in the room, Fatty Li waved his hand and told the boss to go out.

“Since it is your own person, let him come and eat together.” Yang Ming looked at the food on the table. Four people couldn’t finish it at all. The leftovers would be a waste, so why not let the boss come to eat together?

Fatty Li was surprised, then he immediately waved to the boss and said a few Vietnamese words. The boss quickly sat down at the table, pleasantly surprised; he was flattered. After all, he was only the lowest level of workers in Fatty Li’s organization, not a core figure. Being able to sit here was already a great honor.

“Try it. These are some of Vietnam’s special snacks. It is very difficult to find this in the mainland.” Fatty Li smiled and pointed at the delicate snacks on the table, and said, “This is called Caramenl[1]. It’s a very delicious snack. Brother Yang, try two pieces?”

“Okay... is this thing really so delicious?” Yang Ming did not actually see this kind of pastry before. There was no such thing in his country.

“!@#¥%——” After listening to Yang Ming’s words, the boss smiled and picked up a piece of caramenl to throw into his mouth.

“He can understand what you are saying, but he can’t speak Chinese.” Fatty Li explained with a smile, “He said that this sugar treat is very famous in Vietnam; many tourists praised it to high heaven!”

“Is it? Really?” Yang Ming picked up the so-called caramenl. Before it entered his mouth, there was an accident.

Yang Ming saw that the boss’ face suddenly became pale, his eyes bulged, and the sweat on his forehead began to fall. His hands were around his neck. It seemed that he had difficulty in breathing, and Yang Ming didn’t know what he was mumbling about...

Yang Ming’s face suddenly changed. Wang Xiaoyan on the side responded faster and hit the caramel in Yang Ming’s hand to the ground.

Fatty Li and Old Keng roughly understood what was going on. Before Fatty Li said anything, Old Keng stepped forward and grabbed the boss’ neck collar and shouted loudly in Vietnamese.

— “I didn’t do it... I understand. You want to kill me! You are the only one who has been to the kitchen...”

A voice came into Yang Ming’s mind, and he sighed in relief. Fortunately, his special abilities knew no borders! Although the language was an obstacle, the thoughts were the same.

In Yang Ming’s mind, the boss’ ideas naturally evolved into a language that Yang Ming could understand.

Just now, Yang Ming suspected that this was a problem of poisoning. Regardless of common sense or the reaction of the boss eating the caramenl, it shouldn’t be he who poisoned the food. The reason was very simple. If the boss poisoned it, then he wouldn’t go and take the first bite himself, unless he wanted to commit suicide.

Moreover, seeing his frightened expression after being poisoned, he did not seem like an insider.

“Let him go. He did not poison the food.” Yang Ming quickly voiced out to stop Old Keng. Unfortunately, the boss was poisoned. In addition to being strangled by Old Keng, he directly spit out bubbles and died like a crab.

Fatty Li’s look had also become dignified. He clenched his teeth and said, “Hei Lao San, it’s either you die, or I die!”

“It’s not Hei Lao San.” Yang Ming suddenly stood up, shook his head, and faintly said.

“It’s not Hei Lao San? Then who is it?” Fatty Li was stunned, then he somewhat understood what Yang Ming said. “You mean, my internal organization has a problem?”

“That’s right.” Yang Ming nodded. He had been skeptical before, but he was only guessing. He was not entirely sure. However, this incident just made Yang Ming firmly believe in his own opinion.

The so-called Hei Lao San was just an excuse. The real problem was Fatty Li's internal organization!

"Old Keng! You go and subdue all the people in this restaurant! Motherf*cker, I would rather kill one hundred today, and not let one go!" Fatty Li was really angered, and he loudly ordered.

Old Keng responded. As he was about to go out, he was stopped by Yang Ming instead. "Wait. It's not urgent yet. It's not too late to go after you listen to me."

Old Keng acted as if he didn't understand what Yang Ming said. He mumbled a few Vietnamese words and walked out inexplicably.

"I told you to wait. Didn't you hear?" Yang Ming sneered, blocking the movement of Old Keng.

Although he didn't know what Yang Ming was going to do, Fatty Li scolded Old Keng because of his trust in Yang Ming, and Old Keng reluctantly sat back in his original position.

"Brother Yang, say what you want to say. After you finish, I have to carry out an internal cleaning!" Fatty Li said with hatred.

"First of all, the first thing that made me wonder is, Fatty Li, who knew that you picked me up in the mainland and then illegally crossed the river?" Yang Ming looked at Fatty Li, and faintly asked.

"Regarding Mr. Fang's business, I naturally want to keep it secret. Besides Old Keng that picked me up, I didn't tell anyone else. I don't know how Hei Lao San knew..." As Fatty Li said this, he was suddenly surprised. "Brother Yang, are you suspecting that I wanted to harm you? This is impossible... How would I dare to do this..."

Yang Ming waved his hand and smiled. "Fatty Li, you should calm down first. I didn't say that you wanted to harm me. I just want to figure out some facts."

Fatty Li breathed a sigh of relief, and probably realized that he was too anxious. He smiled, embarrassed, and sat quietly, waiting for Yang Ming to continue.

"Well, this is my first suspicion. Since this matter was well kept, it shows that this thing is unusual because Hei Lao San knows it." Yang Ming shrugged and continued, "The second point was when we were on the way, you went to a convenience store to buy something, and then you were ambushed. Don't you think it was too coincidental?"

"Coincidental?" Fatty Li was stunned and then fell into deep thought.

However, Yang Ming continued, "No matter how strong Hei Lao San is, he can't control every grocery store, right? From the time we entered the town, I counted it. There were at least seven or eight grocery stores. Are these stores all controlled by Hei Lao San? I think if he had such strength, there is no need to deal with you in this way, right!?"

"Who looked for this grocery store on the way? Mr. Old Keng? I think this was your suggestion, right?"

When Yang Ming said this, the atmosphere in the room immediately became a little nervous. Fatty Li heard Yang Ming and had to turn his eyes to Old Keng.

The look on Old Keng's face also began to become unnatural. He protested loudly, but Yang Ming couldn't understand what he was talking about.

"He says that he didn't do it. It was just a coincidence." Fatty Li told Yang Ming about Old Keng's explanation because of his trust toward Old Keng.

"Really?" Yang Ming smiled. "Brother Old Keng, are you also saying that the poisoning incident was not done by you?"

Old Keng wanted to say something again, but Yang Ming waved his hands and interrupted, "Don't rush to deny it. If you didn't do it, no one could accuse you wrongly. You don't even have to accuse the boss. I think if the boss is not stupid, then he had no need to take a bite after he had poisoned it. What is the difference between this and suicide?"

"And the eyes of the boss before his death were full of disbelief and horror, which means he did not do this thing! When a person is going to die, his eyes at the time will not be fake.

"And you, Mr. Old Keng, why were you eager to kill the boss? Was it because of your loyalty to Fatty Li, or was it to kill him? A person who has been poisoned should not have any dangerous aggression, right? You still had to kill him. What does that mean? Are you guilty?"

Yang Ming had noticed the unusual details before, including the ambush on the way and the attack on Fatty Li in the convenience store. These things were a bit too coincidental and strange!

It was inevitable that Yang Ming would be suspicious. That was why Yang Ming kept asking Fatty Li about Old Keng until the poisoning incident just now. The thoughts of the boss the moment before he died made Yang Ming more certain. He could ultimately conclude that the whole thing was caused by Old Keng!

After listening to Yang Ming's analysis, Fatty Li's face had also changed! Before, he had a lot of trust in Old Keng and didn't think so much. However, after listening to Yang Ming's analysis, Fatty Li also began to be moved! After all, Yang Ming was right. The situation was too fishy!

And only Old Keng alone knew all about all these! If it were him, it couldn't be justified.

Seeing Fatty Li also looking at himself with suspicion, Old Keng suddenly panicked. He loudly refuted a few words.

"He said that the poison is random. Anyone could be the first one to eat. It may be you, it may be your girlfriend, or it may be the restaurant owner and me. As long as one person is poisoned, the others will not eat again. This random poisoning method is not necessary at all. The risk is too great!" Fatty Li acted as a translator.

"Yeah, this is your cleverness." Yang Ming nodded with affirmation, "It is because the poison is random, so I may be poisoned, Wang Xiaoyan may be poisoned, and Fatty Li may be poisoned! At first glance, it seemed that if the poisoned person were Wang Xiaoyan and me, then the act of killing Fatty Li cannot continue! But no matter who dies, the fundamental result is the same!"

"The same?" Even Fatty Li did not understand Yang Ming's words and asked.

"Yes, no matter who died, the result is the same." Yang Ming nodded and continued, "If Fatty Li is dead, that is the best possible result. He will achieve his objective. Wang Xiaoyan and I can be a witness for you. Isn't it, Mr. Old Keng? You know that we have to go to Africa. If Fatty Li is dead, we can only rely on you. You can take us to see Fatty Li's former men, and through our words, you can pin the crime on Hei Lao San! In this way, as the most trusted person around Fatty Li, you may become the new leader!

"However, if Wang Xiaoyan or I die, although it seems that your purpose has not been achieved, from a fundamental point of view, your goal has also been attained in disguise! Because you know that Wang Xiaoyan and my identities are not simple; the person that introduced me to Fatty Li is more complicated! If something happens to us, that person will never let Fatty Li go!

"In this way, it is equal to you borrowing the hand of that person to kill Fatty Li. It's the same reason! So you had chosen such an opportunity to make a move when there are two outsiders present. Is this the case?

"Don't deny it. You can understand Chinese, right? It seems like this from your current reaction. Fatty Li also said it before. You can understand it; you just don't know how to speak it!

"Then just now, when I told you to wait and not go out, why did you pretend not to understand it? You even put up a blank expression? What are you hiding? Or are you guilty?

"I think you pretended not to understand me. You were so eager to go out because you wanted to kill those who can prove you guilty, right? If I guessed correctly, when the boss was preparing food in the kitchen, only you went to the kitchen!

"You were rushing to go out just now to kill people and destroy the evidence, right? You want to kill the waiters who saw you going into the kitchen, then come back to tell us that these waiters wanted to run away, so you killed them directly. Is my guess correct?"

"!!@#@!¥#@¥%-“ Old Keng roared and looked at Yang Ming with anger.

"Don't look at me like that." Yang Ming snorted.

"!@¥##@%#%...&...&“ Old Keng still shouted in dissatisfaction.

"Is it true?" Fatty Li was already mad until he was trembling at the moment. He pointed to Old Keng, shouting loudly.

"Whether it is true or not, you don't have to ask him. Just get a waiter to come up and ask if Old Keng went to the kitchen or not!" Yang Ming said very calmly. The thought before the boss died was definitely not a lie.

After listening to Yang Ming, Old Keng's expression had completely collapsed. He shouted and stood up abruptly. He hugged Wang Xiaoyan from behind, took out a sharp knife out from nowhere, and pointed it at Wang Xiaoyan's chest. He said with a miserable expression, "Don't come over! Otherwise, I will kill her! Let me go!"

" Hehe , you really know how to find someone to kidnap." Yang Ming shrugged. He had already seen Wang Xiaoyan indicating that she was fine, so Yang Ming was not nervous.

It was a good thing to come out with Little Girl Wang. When she was in danger, Yang Ming wouldn't have to worry too much, unlike other girls who needed protection.

" *Hmph* , you are a guest of Fatty Li. He will not have it easy, regardless of whoever is dead!" Old Keng sneered and said, "There is only one woman here. Of course, I will kidnap her!"

"Your Chinese is very fluent!" Yang Ming sneered, "I thought you didn't know how to speak it."

"I was thinking about using your situation to finish the big thing in one fell swoop. I didn't expect that things will be ruined by you!" Old Keng said very unwillingly.

"You can only blame yourself for being too stupid." Yang Ming didn't care and curled his lips with a scornful expression. "Fatty Li trusted you, so he won't have any doubts about you. But we are different. He doesn't doubt you, but it does not mean that we will not doubt."

"I am not reconciled!" After listening to Yang Ming's words, Old Keng's face suddenly showed an agitated look. "Why can he, a foreigner, have all the power in our Vietnam, and I have to be his underling?! You have to know that Hei Lao San and I used to be two wolves in this land! After Fatty Li came, the situation then changed..."

As Old Keng said that, his mood became abnormal and unstable. His entire body trembled a little...

However, after the trembling, there was no more sound. His face still had an expression of indignation, but his eyes had a little disbelief. He then fell down.

On his chest, a glass dagger was inserted. Under the light, it was shining... The blood flowed down from the glass dagger, and it was even more terrifying under the reflection of glass and light.

"I said it earlier. You really know how to find someone to kidnap." Yang Ming glanced at Old Keng's body with a scornful look and sighed. "You dare to kidnap her? Do you think that women don't know how to kill? Such a dumb*ss! I've already reminded you, yet you still don't realize the danger. *Ai* !"

Seeing Yang Ming being sympathetic, Wang Xiaoyan couldn't help but giggle...

Fatty Li was dazed. He stared blankly at Wang Xiaoyan who was carefree after killing someone and laughing. He really lamented that this Brother Yang was not an ordinary person. *Apparently, his girlfriend is also a sly character...*

Chapter 1112: Wife and Children

Immediately, Fatty Li understood that all of this was the work of Old Keng. In fact, if Fatty Li looked at the whole thing following Yang Ming's train of thought, it was not difficult to find Old Keng suspicious and see his role in the entire event.

However, Fatty Li, in the previous scenario, was like the onlooker who sees more of the game. With his trust in Old Keng, he didn't think so much at all. Now thinking about it, this Old Keng was indeed very suspicious!

Old Keng was the only person who knew that Fatty Li was going to pick up Yang Ming, so how did Hei Lao San know? He wouldn't be able to predict it. It was obviously impossible. There was only one possibility where Old Keng deliberately spread the news, or he directly worked with Hei Lao San.

The second possibility was more plausible. Otherwise, Hei Lao San would not make a move without absolute certainty since he was not stupid. With Old Keng acting as a spy, he could always grasp Fatty Li's movements. With that, it was more convenient to make his moves.

This would probably be the reason why Hei Lao San dared to make up his mind to make such a big move. However, perhaps Old Keng did not expect that Yang Ming's identity was not typical. Similarly, Yang Ming agility was simply extraordinary. Yang Ming intervened, and the situation was instantly reversed. Hei Lao San not only went for the wool and came home shorn, but Old Keng's plan was also completely ruined.

Now Fatty Li didn't even think about whether Old Keng was being framed. From his previous drastic actions and words, these things should be planned by him!

What gave Fatty Li a chill in his heart was that Old Keng would betray him. Moreover, looking at what Old Keng had done, he should have already planned it for a long time, rather than making a last-minute call.

This could be seen from the fact that he could speak Chinese. Old Keng and Fatty Li had not spoken Chinese for more than ten years. Fatty Li had taught him, but he could not learn it.

If Old Keng could speak Chinese and in such a fluent manner, then it meant that Old Keng had been planning for a long time. Old Keng had bluffed to Fatty Li all along, ever since the past!

As he thought of this, Fatty Li's expression was extraordinarily gloomy. Originally, Fatty Li wanted to retire after a few more years. After all, he was a little annoyed with the days where he was at the heart of the struggle. At that time, Fatty Li would definitely hand over his power to Old Keng, but now it seemed that Old Keng was too impatient.

But through this matter, Fatty Li also saw Old Keng's true colors. Fortunately, Old Keng couldn't help it. Otherwise, after giving the power to him, it would not be simple for Fatty Li to take back his words.

Fatty Li sighed and looked at Old Keng's dead body on the ground. He shook his head slightly and said to Yang Ming solemnly, "Brother Yang, I am really grateful to you for this matter! You saved me again and eliminated the rat beside me!"

"It's just a little effort." Yang Ming smiled and said, "If you don't solve these things, you can't send me to Africa with a peace of mind!"

"After a while, I will start the internal cleaning and eliminate all the forces under Old Keng!" Fatty Li nodded. "When I finish this, I can take care of your business with peace of mind!"

Yang Ming nodded and didn't urge Fatty Li. He also knew that if these things weren't solved, Fatty Li really couldn't help to take care of his own affairs. After all, Old Keng's forces around were time bombs beside him. Who knew if they would try to avenge Old Keng?

"I will take you to an absolutely safe place! Then, I will start the internal cleaning!" Fatty Li said, "I don't know if this place is safe; we will evacuate as soon as possible."

The several waiters downstairs still didn't know something was going on upstairs. Seeing Fatty Li and others coming downstairs, they greeted with respect.

"I have locked the room upstairs. Don't enter it on your own!" Fatty Li commanded the waiter.

"Okay!" The waiter nodded quickly and replied.

Outside the restaurant, the few people went to the jeep together. When they came, they were four people. Now there were only three people left. However, no one was sad. Yang Ming did not feel anything. After all, he was not familiar with Old Keng. Yang Ming had nothing to do with Old Keng's life and death.

On the contrary, Fatty Li was full of indignation and depression because Old Keng cheated on him.

"Relax; in fact, this is nothing." Yang Ming shook his head and persuaded, "Old Keng has said that he was like Hei Lao San in northern Vietnam. They were the two wolves here. After your intervention, he was at the same level as Hei Lao San and became one of your men! Therefore, it is normal for his heart to be resentful."

"Indeed, but my heart is still a little uncomfortable, Old Keng really disappointed me!" Fatty Li sighed. "Forget it. There is no need to be angry with him."

"It's great that you can get over it." Yang Ming smiled.

"However, Brother Yang, sister-in-law is also very powerful. I thought she is your nurse. I didn't expect that she..." Fatty Li looked back at Wang Xiaoyan and couldn't connect her with a word like assassin.

However, Wang Xiaoyan killed Old Keng between the chattering. She did not feel anything wrong with it, which made Fatty Li admire her.

The car went onto a different path and stopped in the backyard of an old-fashioned house. Fatty Li parked the vehicle nicely and said, "We have arrived. This is the place."

"Where is this?" Yang Ming got off and started to assess his surroundings. This building had a typical urban architectural style from the 1980s and 1990s. It was a two to three-story building with a stair railing outside. The people living here were obviously not rich.

"My home." Fatty Li said, "My family lives here. No outsiders can come, not even Old Keng. You know, there are many enemies in our line of work. There are things that must be hidden from everyone."

Yang Ming listened to Fatty Li's words, but he immediately understood that this was Fatty Li's way to express friendliness. Indeed, with the skill of Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan, it was easy to be unfavorable to Fatty Li. Moreover, Yang Ming had solved a lot of troubles for him. In this way, Fatty Li

was better off to have absolute trust of Yang Ming, so he could exchange it for Yang Ming's favorable impression.

He did not lose in this gamble. If Yang Ming could really treat him as a friend, then Fatty Li would definitely have a strong boost.

"Your wife?" Yang Ming probably guessed who was living here.

"My wife, my son, and my wife's little sister," said Fatty Li.

Yang Ming didn't expect Fatty Li to have a son, but it was not surprising thinking about it. In his line of work, it was very likely that he would die one day, and of course, he would leave an offspring from himself.

Fatty Li came to the front of the compound and knocked on the door.

After a while, there was a woman's voice. "@!##¥..."

"It's me. Little Hua, open the door." Fatty Li said to the people inside.

"Zhigua ..." The courtyard door was opened. Standing inside was a fifteen to sixteen-year-old girl with a pair of big eyes. She was very pretty, but she was just a little petite. She was about one meter six with a simple outfit on her. It was not apparent that she was rich.

"Brother-in-law?" The girl named Little Hua saw Fatty Li and quickly greeted.

"Little Hua, is your sister there?" Fatty Li nodded, laughing as he asked.

"Sister went out to buy food. I am doing homework," said Little Hua.

"These two are my friends. Let go in first before we continue," Fatty Li said to Little Hua.

"This is my wife's little sister, Yang Hua," Fatty Li said to Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan, "Brother Yang, it seems that you are a member of the same surname."

"Hello, little sister." Yang Ming smiled and waved at the little girl. Yang Ming was a little surprised that this little girl actually spoke Mandarin, but it was not surprising she knew Mandarin since she was together with her sister and Fatty Li.

However, Yang Hua seemed to be very afraid of strangers. She was scared to go forward. She forced a smile at Yang Ming and went on to do her homework.

The house was very simple. There were two small rooms and a large living room. Only the large living room had a writing desk, and Yang Hua was doing her homework there.

If Yang Ming didn't know how much Fatty Li could make, he couldn't believe it was Fatty Li's home! It was almost like the average working-class home in Vietnam!

Not at all luxurious, no place reflected any riches.

Fatty Li also noticed Yang Ming's doubts as he smiled and said, "Do you think it is very simple?"

Yang Ming nodded.

Fatty Li lowered his voice, "I don't want people to notice them. After all, there are too few rich people. If life is too extravagant, it will cause some people to pay attention."

Yang Ming came into realization all of a sudden. It seemed that Fatty Li wanted to be low-key, but Yang Ming also whispered, "Do they all know what you are doing?"

"They know some of it..." Fatty Li smiled bitterly. "Didn't you notice that Yang Hua is hostile to you? She thinks that my friends are doing the same business as me..."

"It turns out to be like this. I thought the little girl is not good with strangers." Yang Ming smiled.

Not long after, the sound of knocking on the door came from the yard. Yang Hua quickly stood up again and ran out to open the door.

This time, it was a woman in her twenties who was similar to Yang Hua's appearance. She still had a little boy in her arms who seemed to be only two years old while she held a basket in her other hand.

When the woman saw Fatty Li, she suddenly showed a sweet smile on her face. "You came back? Why don't you say it in advance? I will buy some ingredients... Eh, there are guests?"

The woman was very surprised to see Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan. She knew a lot more than Yang Hua about Fatty Li's situation. She also knew that Fatty Li never brought his friends around to this place, but today, two people came. The woman was naturally baffled.

"En, he is a friend from the river. You can trust him absolutely!" Fatty Li nodded and said, "This is Yang Ming, Brother Yang. That is his girlfriend, Wang Xiaoyan. Brother Yang, this is my wife, Yang Mei."

"Hello! Fatty Li also said just now we have the same family name." Yang Ming smiled enthusiastically to Yang Mei.

"Hello, you are welcome to be our guests." Yang Mei and Yang Hua were both fluent in Mandarin, "Should I go out to buy some fish meat?"

"No need," Yang Ming said quickly. "It's better to be simple. We did not come here just to eat."

Seeing Yang Ming say this, Fatty Li also waved his hand. "Then, let's do it simpler. There is no need to be generous with Brother Yang."

Fatty Li also knew that Yang Ming was definitely not lacking any luxury food. He could eat anything he wanted in China. There was no need to come here to eat, so he didn't insist.

When Yang Mei heard Fatty Li say so, she gave up. She passed the little guy to Fatty Li and got busy in the kitchen.

"When you can stop, just stop." When Yang Mei went to the kitchen, Yang Ming said to Fatty Li, "It seems like sister-in-law is worried about you. This line of work is difficult. Retire when you can."

"I think so too. After thinking about it, in a few years, I was going to hand over the business of the underworld to Old Keng. I will bring Yang Mei and my children back to China or go to either Europe or America." Fatty Li sighed, "But now, with such an incident, it seems that I still have to do it for a while."

"It is fine as long as you can handle it." Yang Ming and Fatty Li were not special friends, so they didn't say much more.

Initially, Yang Ming thought that Yang Hua was also Fatty Li's mistress, but when he saw Yang Hua, he brushed aside the idea. She was just a child. Based on Fatty Li's gaze on Yang Hua, there was no such meaning in his eyes.

Yang Ming thought that Fatty Li was a good person. He was not so lustful. Yang Mei looked pretty, but in comparison, Yang Hua was prettier.

The conversation might have woken up the little baby in Fatty Li's arms. The little guy suddenly cried.

"Don't cry... baby..." Fatty Li was obviously not a kid expert, and he suddenly felt helpless.

On the other hand, Yang Hua heard the child's cry and quickly put aside her homework. She ran over and took the little guy from Fatty Li. She started coaxing him. After a while, the little guy returned to being quiet.

Fatty Li scratched his head embarrassed and said to Yang Ming, "The little guy doesn't recognize me. I come home less often. He is closer to his mother and aunt."

Fatty Li's wife was obviously a master of housekeeping. It didn't take long before a few dishes were served. Although they were plain, they were still savory.

When they were eating, Yang Hua learned that Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were not friends of Fatty Li, but they came from China. Her attitude was obviously better.

Obviously, although the little girl didn't say anything, she also knew what Fatty Li usually did. It was only for that reason that she was hostile to Yang Ming.

They talked about the country but did not mention anything about Fatty Li. It seemed Yang Mei and Yang Hua were still very curious about China's matters.

However, from the conversation, Yang Ming realized that the father of Yang Hua and Yang Mei was Chinese, and their mother was Vietnamese. Only after their father provoked a nemesis that could not be provoked, did they move their family to Vietnam.

At that time, Yang Hua was still very young. Her memory was not very deep, but Yang Mei had already made a note, naturally knowing the gap between Vietnam and China.

Although it was only a verbal description, the two sisters were fascinated which made Yang Ming feel sentimental. No wonder many Vietnamese girls wanted to marry to the Chinese, the quality of life here was really poor.

In the evening, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were arranged to stay in the room of Yang Mei and Fatty Li. Yang Mei and Yang Hua were squeezed into one room. Fatty Li went out to deal with things in his gang.

Yang Ming believed that a lot of people would be involved tonight. Old Keng's people were involved in the middle, but there were also many innocent people. However, Yang Ming didn't stop anything.

Each environment had its own set of rules. Yang Ming had no obligation or responsibility to manage these matters. Since these people had chosen this path, they should anticipate that there would be such a day.

As for Hei Lao San, he did not really provoke Yang Ming. If he really did provoke Yang Ming, Yang Ming would still grant him an agonizing death as usual, regardless of whether he had local forces.

"Today, when Old Keng held me, were you nervous?" Wang Xiaoyan lay next to Yang Ming and asked quietly.

"I started off being a little nervous, but I saw that you gave me a wink. I knew you could deal with him." Yang Ming smiled. "But it's a good thing I came out with you. I don't need to take care of you too much. You can take care of yourself. ""

"Is that good or bad? Do you like Chen Mengyan or me?" Wang Xiaoyan hesitated and continued to ask.

Yang Ming broke into a sweat after listening. He did not expect Wang Xiaoyan would ask as such. For your information, Wang Xiaoyan never talked about similar topics with him before. *What happened today? How do I feel like she is a little woman who is jealous?*

"This... I like both..." Yang Ming said in embarrassment, "Yanyan, why do you ask this all of a sudden? Don't you ignore these things?"

"Why? Do you hate me?" Wang Xiaoyan snorted and glared at Yang Ming, displeased.

"I don't hate you. It just feels a bit strange..." Yang Ming said quickly.

"There's nothing strange about it. I just wanted to ask all of a sudden." Wang Xiaoyan knew that Yang Ming was a little troubled, so she stopped asking. She only sighed and said, "I found that I really care about you. I really do not know what will happen in the future..."

"You care about me. I already treat you as my girlfriend." Yang Ming said. "In the future, I will find a way to make you fit into Chen Mengyan's circle."

"I am not talking about this... It is something about my family." Wang Xiaoyan shook her head. "My family's power is immense... I don't know if we can handle it..."

"Forget about it. Maybe our strength that time will not be small..." Yang Ming was a little amused. Wang Xiaoyan's words obviously reflected that she was at Yang Ming's side to deal with her own family.

"I hope so," said Wang Xiaoyan.

At this moment, suddenly there was a loud noise coming outside the window, followed by a strong door knock and a loud shout...

Yang Ming was shocked. He didn't have to say anything to Wang Xiaoyan. The two jumped up together from bed in a tacit manner and rushed to the living room outside the room...

Chapter 1113: Before Leaving

Yang Mei and Yang Hua had already woken up with a start. When Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan rushed to the living room, the doors of the two rooms were opened. Yang Mei was holding her child and Yang Hua in a panic, not knowing what to do.

"Was there such a situation before?" Yang Ming wasn't that nervous. Even if the person who came was Fatty Li's enemies, they didn't dare go too far. After all, this was a residential area. It wouldn't be good for both sides if trouble stirred up.

"No..." Yang Mei shook her head. "No one knows this place, and we don't have any friends..."

Yang Ming nodded and said, "Don't panic. Call Fatty Li to find out the situation. I will go out and see."

"Then... you have to be careful..." Yang Mei nodded and said quickly.

In fact, Yang Ming could see the situation outside without going to the door. Outside the courtyard door were three macho men who were at this moment, knocking on the door panel vigorously.

There were no weapons in their hands. Maybe they thought their targets were just two women and a kid, so there was no need to use any weapons.

The knocking on the door was getting more and more urgent. Yang Ming didn't know what these people were doing. Yang Ming couldn't communicate with them because he didn't know their language.

After knocking for a while, and no one opened the door, there was a conversation outside the door. They were speaking in Vietnamese. Yang Ming couldn't understand them even if he wanted to listen.

However, because Yang Ming knew lip language, although he did not understand what they were talking about, he could remember their lips and pronunciation. Yang Ming memorized the few words they said, and then returned to the house.

"How is it? Did you contact Fatty Li?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yeah, he said that everything is fine. He is on the way back!" Yang Mei said, "I said that someone is knocking at the door outside; he said that he sent someone to protect us. They can be trusted."

"Protect you? Can be trusted?" Yang Ming frowned after listening. *Fatty Li sent someone to protect this place? It shouldn't be, right? He knows my and Wang Xiaoyan's strength. Never mind there are two of us. Even if there were one of us, he wouldn't put those ordinary people in his eyes, let alone these three people who don't look strong.*

"Yes, you see. Should we open the door and let them in?" Yang Mei hesitated and asked.

"Wait..." Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "There are a few words I don't understand. Can you translate for me?"

"What words?" Yang Mei was stunned and asked.

Yang Ming repeated the conversation he had heard outside the door to Yang Mei. Although the people outside the door were speaking with their voices low, and they were very careful, Yang Ming knew lip language, so he still remembered it what they said.

When Yang Ming's words were finished, Yang Mei's and Yang Hua's faces suddenly changed. Yang Mei shivered and said, "They said... they said that the boss should have contacted the women. Why didn't they open the door? Did they realize something?"

Although this sentence was not so obvious, the unusualness could be noticed in their conversation! These people would never be sent by Fatty Li, and Fatty Li's men wouldn't say this.

"These people were not sent by Fatty Li." Yang Ming listened to Yang Mei's translation and said it straightforwardly.

"Then... what do we do? Will these people rush in?" Yang Mei was a little scared.

"Rush in? *Hehe*, let them be," Yang Ming shrugged. "I even want to ask them to come in. Yanyan, let's go. Help me out. I want them alive. Don't kill them."

"Okay." Wang Xiaoyan was never afraid of anything. As soon as Yang Ming said it, she accepted with pleasure.

"You..." Yang Mei didn't know what Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were going to do, so she was a little worried.

"Don't worry. We will deal with it." Yang Ming smiled and walked to the door with Wang Xiaoyan.

The people outside were still knocking at the door. Yang Ming smiled and removed the door bolt. The people outside didn't expect that. They stumbled in when the door opened.

However, when they just rushed in, Yang Ming hit one of the men's neck lightly, and he fainted before he could react.

"!@%&-" Seeing their partner accidentally fall in, the other two macho men quickly called him, but they were inexplicable when there was no movement as they went in.

The two looked at each other and felt something was wrong, so they shouted, "!@%&#¥..."

Yang Ming naturally couldn't understand what the two men said. He walked out one after another with Wang Xiaoyan, then they took the macho men down at the door.

Both of them were assassins; they would never fight with brute force. Their moves were accurate, ruthless, and stable. They could subdue the opponent in one move, so the two people were knocked out without knowing what happened.

It wasn't that the behind-the-scenes boss of these three men was underestimating them. He was just a small Vietnamese gangster. How powerful could he be? He couldn't be compared to a professional assassin.

However, in any case, these three people were more than enough to deal with Yang Mei and Yang Hua.

After the door was closed, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan quickly tied the three men with rope. The funny thing was that neither Yang Ming nor Wang Xiaoyan needed to find a rope. These three people brought a strong rope with each of them. They wanted to tie Yang Mei and Yang Hua up, but the ropes were used on them instead.

After tying their hands and feet, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan tore off a few pieces of cloth from their clothes and stuffed it into their mouths before throwing them into the corner of the yard.

As for the interrogation, Yang Ming was too lazy to do it. He would leave these things to Fatty Li. He didn't know their language anyway, and he wouldn't get any results if he asked. As long as he did his obligation, it would suffice.

Yang Ming wasn't going to help Fatty Li do anything. These hatreds and grievances were caused by Fatty Li. As Yang Ming thought before, there was no right or wrong.

Fatty Li wasn't necessarily right, and Hei Lao San wasn't necessarily wrong. Even from Old Keng's perspective, he wasn't necessarily wrong. He ate humble pie for ten years just to wait for the day to make a comeback.

It could only be said that these people lived in the same circle. The people who did the same business were always enemies. There was no right or wrong. Because what they did was illegal, it was an industry in the grey area.

Yang Ming helped today because he and Fatty Li were friends, and they happened to stay at the house with Yang Mei and Yang Hua. If they didn't help, it was unreasonable. However, it didn't mean that Yang Ming would continue to help Fatty Li get rid of Hei Lao San.

Back in the room, Yang Mei and Yang Hua were all worried. When Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were all right, Yang Mei was relieved. "I'm so glad that you all are fine! Fatty Li just called and said that his mobile phone was stealthily substituted. He asked us not to believe the phone number that called just now. Then, I told him what happened just now. He said that someone must be using a voice changer to answer the phone, and also told me not to open the door. He will bring people back soon!"

"Don't worry. It's just three little thieves. The problem is solved. They have been tied up with rope in the yard." Yang Ming spoke faintly as if he was saying something very ordinary without emotion.

"Ah?" Yang Mei did not expect Yang Ming to subdue three people who came to catch them so easily. However, Yang Ming didn't seem like a person who would lie. Fatty Li had been treating them with courtesy, so he was obviously a very capable person. Therefore, Yang Mei immediately breathed a sigh of relief when Yang Ming had caught the three people outside the door. "It's good that you have caught them. Sorry for the trouble, Mr. Yang."

Fatty Li was a cautious person, and Yang Mei was very clear about this. Therefore, if Fatty Li trusted Yang Ming enough that he would bring Yang Ming to his home, this showed that Yang Ming was a person who could be trusted. Otherwise, Fatty Li would never bring Yang Ming here.

It should be known that this was the last place that Fatty Li called home. If he didn't have absolute trust in Yang Ming, he wouldn't rest assured to let Yang Ming stay here and leave alone.

"It's nothing, sister-in-law. We have the same surname; you can even call me as a little brother. Calling me as Mr. Yang's sounds distant." Yang Ming waved his hand and smiled.

"Okay, then I will call you as a little brother." Yang Mei smiled and said, "I am definitely older than you. You will not suffer a loss."

As they were talking and laughing, the tension in the house had eased a lot. Even Yang Hua was relieved. Although she was still young, she still knew a lot of things. She knew the business that her brother-in-law did every day. This kind of fearful life was too difficult for a fifteen-year-old girl to deal with.

However, seeing that her sister and Fatty Li were really in love, and they even had a child, Yang Hua couldn't advise her sister to leave Fatty Li. Moreover, her sister seemed to have accepted such a life. Then, Yang Hua couldn't say anything more.

In the past, they did experience this dangerous situation before, but Fatty Li was with them at that time. He could transfer them to someplace safe. This time, Fatty Li wasn't there. If Yang Ming didn't stop the older sister from opening the door, and personally subdue the few people, the sisters would be caught as hostages to threaten Fatty Li.

Although Yang Hua also wanted to persuade Fatty Li to stop as soon as possible to live a peaceful life together, since her sister didn't say it, it was inappropriate for her, as a child, to say anything, so she could only bear it silently.

As they were talking, suddenly there was a sudden knock on the door, and it was mixed with Fatty Li's anxious voice. "Little Mei, how are you? Open the door."

Yang Ming smiled and said, "Fatty Li is back. Sister-in-law, you go and open the door. There should be no mistake this time. It must be Fatty Li." In fact, before Yang Ming said this, he still used his special ability to look at the situation outside the door. Only after he confirmed that Fatty Li came back with his people, did Yang Ming dare to let Yang Mei open the door. Otherwise, who knows if this was faked by a voice changer?

Therefore, Yang Ming had to be careful. Lest he already dealt with the difficulties coming ahead, ultimately he would lose everything because of carelessness.

Yang Mei went to open the door, and Fatty Li rushed in anxiously. "Little Mei, are you all right?"

"Of course, I'm alright, or else, who are you looking at?" Yang Mei looked at Fatty Li's nervous appearance, smiled, and said.

"It's really good that you are safe... I was really scared!" Fatty Li patted his chest and said with a sigh of relief. "Damn, I hate him so much! I learned from the remnants of Old Keng's people that Old Keng's car was installed with a GPS satellite positioning system so that Hei Lao San's people can keep track of my whereabouts! Although I have cleansed the traitors in my gang, the satellite positioning system had become a time bomb. I was afraid they will come to you... It's fine now. My people will protect this place completely!"

"They just came..." Yang Mei nodded and said...

"They came? Where are they? You didn't open the door, right?" Fatty Li heard Yang Mei's words, and he was surprised abruptly.

"I don't know. Little Brother Yang was the person opening the door," Yang Mei said with a smile. "But Little Brother Yang said that he had already caught the three people outside the door!"

"You caught them? That's great, so great!" Fatty Li patted his chest. Today's incident was too chaotic, but Yang Ming was there, fortunately. He could deal with the emergency swiftly. Otherwise, Fatty Li couldn't deal with it easily if he were alone.

Fatty Li was very fortunate that Fang Tian asked him for a favor. He also sent Yang Ming, who was a godlike person, and it seemed that he was specifically trying to solve the trouble for Fatty Li.

"Where are the people?" asked Fatty Li quickly.

"Just over there!" Yang Ming also came over at this time. He pointed to the corner of the yard and said, "They are all passed out over there, and still alive, waiting for you to interrogate."

"That's great!" Fatty Li heard that people were not dead, and he was excited all of a sudden. He rubbed his palms. "Hei Lao Sai, this time, if I don't ask where your headquarters is, I will not give up! It's time for me to fight back!"

"This is your business. I wanted to interrogate for you, but I can't understand what they say," Yang Ming shrugged. "So I will leave it to you to interrogate."

"Okay," Fatty Li nodded. He said a few words outside the door, then several black-shirted men came in. Fatty Li pointed to the three people who were knocked down by Yang Ming and instructed them. Then these people rushed over and dragged the three people out. It should be a brutal interrogation.

However, these people didn't deserve sympathy. Yang Ming naturally wouldn't bother about their lives.

"How is it? How are things on your side?" asked Yang Ming.

"It's almost done. I really have to thank you for this time!" Fatty Li said with some excitement. "Brother Yang, you can rest assured. If there is anything I can help with in the future, please say so. I, Fatty Li, will not hesitate to help!"

"Hehe", before that, didn't you also try your best to help me?" Yang Ming smiled. "I just saw it, and encountered the incident just in time, so I helped. However, you still have to deal with Hei Lao San yourself."

"Of course, I'm still glad for what you did. Brother Yang doesn't have to worry about Hei Lao San. I will finish him myself." Fatty Li nodded and said.

Yang Mei and Yang Hua were asked to go to bed by Fatty Li. He stayed around here with his people to guard and interrogate the three people about Hei Lao San.

Although Yang Ming was proficient in interrogation, he did not participate. He let Fatty Li solve it himself. These three people were obviously not bad*ss characters.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for the three people to tell everything they knew, and Fatty Li also learned of the current hiding place of Hei Lao San. Without saying anything, he directly rallied his people and moved to Hei Lao San's nest.

This night, it was destined to be restless for Fatty Li, but Yang Ming was very relaxed and fell asleep with Wang Xiaoyan. He believed that he didn't have to worry about this matter. Fatty Li could handle it. Otherwise, Fatty Li couldn't run this business for so long.

Sure enough, the next morning, Fatty Li rushed back with a smile. Yang Ming knew the matter was solved without asking. "You seem to be in a good mood."

"I finally got rid of this Hei Lao San!" Fatty Li said, very refreshingly. "I didn't want to fight with him initially. We didn't interfere with each other's business, but I didn't expect this guy to take the initiative to trouble me. Then he shouldn't blame me for doing that!"

"I will still advise you to stop while you can. After all, you also have a family." Yang Ming patted Fatty Li's shoulder and advised.

"I understand!" Fatty Li nodded. "I will consider this option even if you didn't mention it. Yes, I will invite you to have a big meal to celebrate later. I have already contacted people about the plane for tonight."

"Well, everything goes according to your plan." Yang Ming nodded.

At noon, Fatty Li arranged a feast for Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan at one of the most luxurious hotels here. It was originally Hei Lao San's contact point, but it was taken over by Fatty Li.

It seemed that Fatty Li was a person who had the means.

Yang Mei and Yang Hua also attended. Apparently, Fatty Li defined the meal as a family feast rather than a social event.

During the dinner, Yang Mei tried to say something for a few times, but she kept quiet again. Yang Ming was baffled, but he didn't say much.

In the evening, Fatty Li drove a brand new Toyota off-road vehicle carrying Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan to their destination. This car was also obtained from Hei Lao San's assets. Yang Ming felt a little amused. Initially, when he asked Bao Sanli to take over Yu Xiangde's business, was it like this?

"This car is better than the one that got blasted. In general, I still earned it." Fatty Li said smugly.

Fatty Li was obviously very familiar with the routes here. It was easy to notice that he used this road frequently. Only when the car finally stopped in front of the barbed-wire fence of a compound, did Yang Ming discover that this was originally a small military airport!

Fatty Li actually got a plane from here to go to Africa. It could be imagined how big his local power was!

Chapter 1114: Arrival in Africa

The car was parked in front of the gate, and there were soldiers in charge. These people did not know Fatty Li, but Fatty Li's license plate was the license plate of the local military, so there was no question.

Fatty Li took out his mobile phone, made a phone call, and said something that Yang Ming couldn't understand. However, not long after he hung up the phone, the gate opened. Obviously, the soldiers at the gate got the order from inside.

Fatty Li started the car and drove it inside directly, then the gate behind it closed again, restoring the calm before.

It was obviously not Fatty Li's first time coming to this place. He promptly drove the car to the front of a garret and stopped. A tall, middle-aged man standing in front of the garret came over, and Fatty Li also got off. They smiled, shook hands, and said something friendly in Vietnamese.

Yang Ming did not care what they said, but it should be some conventional greetings. Although the two people were using each other, this kind of superficial homework still needed to be done.

The tall skinny guy chatted with Fatty Li for a while, looked up at Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan and nodded. Then he said something to Fatty Li. Fatty Li suddenly smiled delightedly.

"This is Commander Ruan." Fatty Li turned to whisper to Yang Ming, "The person in charge here."

Yang Ming nodded and said nothing. He was not very clear about the things here. It was not useful to say anything more.

Under the guidance of Commander Ruan, Fatty Li and Yang Ming entered the airport and came to a small passenger plane. Then Commander Ruan said something to Fatty Li. Fatty Li nodded and told Yang Ming, "The things here have already been arranged. You don't have to say anything. Just sit on it, and you'll be fine."

"Okay, thanks for the trouble." Yang Ming smiled and knew that he didn't need to be too polite with Fatty Li.

"Have a pleasant journey. Call me before you come back. I will arrange it for you again." Fatty Li also smiled and patted Yang Ming's shoulder.

Apparently, Fatty Li and Commander Ruan were very familiar; they didn't need to say anything more. They directly arranged for Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan to get on the plane, and then the plane took off slowly into the twilight.

There were no other people aside from the two pilots on the plane, but from watching the pilots' movements and words, they should also be Commander Ruan's soldiers.

The skills of both of the pilots were excellent. Although the balance of the small aircraft was not as good as that of a big plane, it was still okay. It was not as bumpy as expected.

The entire flight lasted for more than twenty hours. The plane was refueled in some unknown places, but Yang Ming didn't need to worry about it.

Although the pilots were Vietnamese, they spoke a little bit of Chinese. However, it was limited to simple communication. They were not very fluent.

"We are going to land." The pilot said to Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan.

The plane slowly descended and finally landed smoothly. However, the location of the landing was not in Africa but on an unknown island.

Perhaps this was because they couldn't enter the country, so they had no choice but to use such a way.

After getting off the plane, a ship came to pick them up. Obvious, Fatty Li had arranged it properly. After the pilots led Yang Ming to board the ship, they were ready to return.

This was a small motorboat. There were two people on board; one was an Asian, and the other was black.

“Are you introduced by Fatty Li?” The voice of the Asian was very feminine, which made people feel uncomfortable. His Chinese language was also somewhat strange. It seemed that he was not from the Mainland.

“Yes.” Yang Ming nodded.

“Go on board.” The Asian glanced at Wang Xiaoyan and looked up and down at Yang Ming, then spoke.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan got on the boat together, and then the Asian spoke to the black man in English, meaning to let him set sail.

Through a simple conversation, the Asian was called Wulang. Yang Ming didn’t know where he came from, and he didn’t say it. The black man was called Jim, who was a native of Africa.

They were still a distance from Country X in North Africa. Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were arranged in a cabin on the boat. Yang Ming roughly looked at it. There were only three cabins on the vessel.

Quietly lying in the cabin, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan did not sleep. This was not the time to relax. If the previous pilot was trustworthy, Yang Ming was still a little bit assured.

However, now the two people on board were not so trustworthy. These two people were not direct friends of Fatty Li. They could be said to be indirect friends through Commander Ruan or others.

Therefore, Yang Ming had to be somewhat careful.

The speed of the ship was not very fast, but Yang Ming did not insist on anything. In this kind of place, it was not bad to have such a ship. Yang Ming could even barely accept a sampan [1] now.

While the two were quietly closing their eyes and resting, they suddenly heard a “*Bang*.” Yang Ming quickly opened his eyes, but he saw the Asian, Wulang, come in with a pistol in his hand, and he pointed the gun at Yang Ming. “You go out; the woman stays.”

Yang Ming was stunned at first, then he immediately understood what Wulang wanted to do after seeing Wulang’s obscene gaze. Seeing that he was not afraid, this must not be his first time doing such a thing.

Wang Xiaoyan was also not stupid. When Yang Ming understood, she also understood roughly. She nodded at Yang Ming slightly, indicating to Yang Ming that she could handle it herself. Then, Wang Xiaoyan made a frightened expression. “You... what are you going to do?”

Yang Ming was somewhat helpless, but he did not stop her. After all, this trip was really dull. No matter how powerful Wang Xiaoyan was, she was still just an eighteen-year-old girl with a childlike heart.

Since Wang Xiaoyan wanted to play a game with Wulang, then Yang Ming naturally went with it.

“Do what? You will know later.” Wulang said with a lascivious look while holding the pistol.

“We have paid the money.” Wang Xiaoyan said hurriedly.

“Paid money? So what if you have paid the money?” Wulang said disdainfully, “Women who have been f*cked by me were all spending money on smuggling, but what about it? Can you sue me? Just go and sue me. It’s good enough that you didn’t get caught for smuggling!”

Although Wulang was a bit crazy, Yang Ming knew that he was telling the truth. As a result, a woman who was insulted by him could only swallow her voice. They couldn’t do anything to Wulang.

But even if Yang Ming knew, he couldn’t change anything. Since you choose to smuggle, if you don’t have enough strength to protect yourself, you can only be trampled by others.

Even if Yang Ming killed Wulang, it would not help. If Yang Ming killed him, there would be other smuggling organizations doing this.

“Okay, don’t talk so much nonsense. If you don’t want to die, just go out. I’ll make sure you’re fine!” Wulang pointed his gun at Yang Ming.

“Okay...” Yang Ming had to put on a weak and incompetent appearance to cooperate with Wang Xiaoyan. He walked toward the cabin door helplessly.

Wulang’s face showed a smug smile. He had used this trick many times, and it was well-tried. Even if these two people were friends of Fatty Li, Fatty Li couldn’t do anything to him.

Before, when Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan boarded the ship, Wulang had already noticed Wang Xiaoyan. Her pretty face and exquisite figure were tempting. So, although they were under Fatty Li’s care before, Wulang still had an evil thought.

It was also because in these years, Wulang had f*cked countless women who were smuggled, and there had been no accidents. Therefore, he had become so unscrupulous and was ready to make a move after Wang Xiaoyan got on the boat.

Originally, after waiting for the two to fall asleep, Wulang planned to sneak into the cabin. However, Wulang couldn’t help it, so he went in with a gun. He wanted to drive Yang Ming out, and then stage a rape drama.

Yang Ming was “forced” to leave the cabin. The black guy, Jim, was standing aside. When he saw Yang Ming, he said “sorry” with a blank expression. He pushed Yang Ming into another room and then locked him in from the outside.

Yang Ming could see through the door panel of the cabin through the x-ray vision. The black guy, Jim, was at the door of the cabin where Wang Xiaoyan was located. He did not move, like a black God of Doors.

In a short while, Wulang’s powerful moan came from Wang Xiaoyan’s cabin.

Jim was curious about why his boss screamed so loud today, but it was inappropriate for him to disturb. After all, it was normal to make such a moan from doing those things.

However, it didn't take long for the door to open. Wulang stumbled out of the cabin, scared witless. The black guy, Jim, was shocked. As he was about to break in, Wulang stopped him instead. "No... it's fine. It's really fine. It's a misunderstanding..."

Wang Xiaoyan walked out of the cabin with Wulang's pistol in her hand and looked at Wulang coldly. "If you don't want to die, you sail the boat in peace!"

"But, when will you give me the antidote..." Wulang pleaded with an ashen-face.

"If you perform well, I will naturally give it to you before we disembark." Wang Xiaoyan snorted.

"Okay; okay!" Wulang nodded and began to look up.

Yang Ming saw that Wang Xiaoyan had played enough, and he didn't have to continue to act. He lifted his leg directly, kicked the door in front of him, and walked out.

The loud sound shocked Wulang and Jim. But when they saw it was Yang Ming, Wulang quickly lowered his head and complained in his mind. *This person is obviously a wolf in sheep's clothing. He could open the iron door with one kick. Could he be a simple person?*

His woman is also powerful enough. Never mind that she took me as a sandbag to practice on; she also forcibly gave me poison. If I knew earlier that this guy and girl cannot be easily dealt with, only fools would provoke them.

"Yanyan, are you okay?" Yang Ming knew that nothing could have happened to Wang Xiaoyan, but he still asked subconsciously.

"En, of course, I'm okay." Wang Xiaoyan stretched out and said, "I have been sitting on the plane for so long. I can finally stretch my muscles!"

Wulang broke into a sweat. *Are you treating me as fitness equipment?* Although he thought so, he dare not have the slightest complaint. Otherwise, if they became angry and did not give the antidote, then Wulang would be f*cked.

He dared not to say more. Wulang took Jim to sail well-behavedly, but Wang Xiaoyan was so excited. After she returned to the cabin with Yang Ming, she said softly, "Yang Ming, why don't we do it once here?"

"Isn't this not so good?" Yang Ming felt that the cabin was not soundproof.

"Hehe, just to let that Wulang hear it. Let his heart be itchy; torture him." Wang Xiaoyan said wickedly.

"You are really evil." Yang Ming shook his head helplessly and said, "Right, what medicine did you give him?"

"Aphrodisiac!" Wang Xiaoyan suddenly lowered her voice and said slyly.

"What?" Yang Ming was astounded, then couldn't help but laugh. "Aren't you harming him? Where did you get it?"

"I just found it in this room. I just swiftly gave him a pill. He didn't even see what pill it was. *Haha!*" Wang Xiaoyan said proudly.

"Then are you not afraid that he can't hold it after listening to us." Yang Ming was afraid that this guy would once again be overwhelmed by lust and come to disturb their happy occasion, then Yang Ming really would have to kill him.

"Does he dare? *Hmph hmph ...*" Wang Xiaoyan said disdainfully, "At most, he can't handle it and then do it with black Jim... *Wahaha* , am I not evil?"

" *Haha* , you have such a playful side." Yang Ming really felt that Wang Xiaoyan was also a young girl. She would have some bad ideas occasionally.

"Yeah. How about it? Do you like the former me or the current me?" Wang Xiaoyan nodded and asked.

"Current?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "You seem to be happier now, more energetic and more attractive than the one who was indifferent and was just interested in making the assassin group famous."

"Really?" Wang Xiaoyan hesitated, then said, "I also feel very happy now! Come on..."

The joyful voice passed from the cabin to Wulang's ear. Wulang only felt that his lower body was as hard as iron. Although his heart was very itchy, he thought that if he went over now, he might lose his life. Therefore, Wulang still dismissed this unrealistic thought.

That little girl is not someone I can touch, not to mention her own means. If her man casually gives me a kick, then my, Wulang's, five internal organs would explode and die.

Seeing that the iron door that had been kicked to the ground was deformed, Wulang suddenly trembled, but his physiological needs were not reduced at all. Unfortunately, Wulang had to stand on the edge of the deck and start masturbating...

When the sun rose, the ship also docked onshore. This was the first time Yang Ming had set foot in the land of Africa. He was somewhat excited and nervous.

"Superwoman, my antidote..." Wulang naturally would not forget to get the antidote he wanted. Seeing Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan ready to disembark, he quickly asked.

" *Oh* , antidote." Wang Xiaoyan patted his head and smiled. "If you didn't say it, I almost forgot..."

"Great aunt, you must not forget. It's okay for you to forget, but I will be finished." Wulang said humbly.

" *En* , I'll give it to you!" Wang Xiaoyan pulled out an "antidote" from her pocket and threw it into Wulang's mouth.

"Thank you, thank you!" Wulang was finally relieved, or else, he would always worry that Wang Xiaoyan would not give him an antidote. If she didn't give him an antidote, he could forcibly grab it. If he failed to grab it forcibly, then he could only wait for death.

Fortunately, Wang Xiaoyan was still a trustworthy person. She gave him an antidote eventually. However, for Wang Xiaoyan's forthrightness, Wulang was still somewhat suspicious. So he asked, "Superwoman, is this really an antidote? Would you lie to me?"

"Lie to you for what? You can believe it or not!" Wang Xiaoyan frowned and said impatiently.

"I believe... I believe... I'm just making sure..." Wulang said with a smile.

"When we go back, we may have to take your boat. If you were dead, who am I going to look for?" Wang Xiaoyan glared at him and said. "Okay, don't dawdle. We have to go."

"Okay, okay!" Wulang was relieved after hearing Wang Xiaoyan's words. He watched as Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan left, and then Wulang got on the boat.

Jim also knew that his boss had suffered a big loss this time. He felt a little amused but did not dare to laugh out loud. He had to endure it. It was really uncomfortable.

Wulang seemed to have seen the smile in Jim's eyes. He scolded, "Laugh, laugh. What are you laughing at? My life was almost gone!"

Wulang didn't think that there was anything to be embarrassed about in this matter. If his strength was not as good as others, then he had to admit defeat. The result of fighting recklessly was death.

In the land of Africa, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan smiled at each other. After a few days of floundering, they finally came to their destination. Although there were some twists and turns in the middle, it was still smooth.

"What antidote did you give him?" Yang Ming wondered. *This aphrodisiac didn't need an antidote, right?*

"It's still an aphrodisiac. I gave him another one." Wang Xiaoyan smiled and said.

"Damn, you are so vicious!" Yang Ming smiled and shook his head.

"Now you know how vicious I am? If you make me upset, I will give you one!" Wang Xiaoyan scolded.

"Make me eat one? *Ha!*" Yang Ming started laughing when he heard that.

"What are you laughing at?" Wang Xiaoyan frowned and asked.

"If you are not afraid of being f*cked to death by me, just give it to me..." Yang Ming still couldn't help but smile.

"..." Wang Xiaoyan also felt that if she had given one to Yang Ming to eat, she would hurt herself. Her face was red, and her mouth closed shut.

Here was a small country belonging to northern Africa. Although it was within the territory of Africa, it was actually not in Africa. This was a country controlled by armed forces.

Here, the alternation of regimes was like the transformation of day and night. Sometimes, a provisional government that was in power yesterday was replaced by another regime today.

General Kars had a sizeable armed force here, but his opponent General Howton was not weak either. Moreover, General Kars had already lost his vigor because he dethroned a regime recently. Now, if there were a conflict with General Howton, it was still unknown who would win.

The target of Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan was General Howton, the political enemy of General Kars.

Chapter 1115: Everyone Has a Hidden Agenda

In fact, in a place filled with war in Country X, the so-called generals, and other titles were self-given. Even an armed forces leader with only a few thousand men could also proclaim himself as a general.

In this little Country X, in such a small place, there might be dozens of generals, even more than the average larger country. In fact, it was not difficult to assassinate the leader of an armed force. Although the armed forces possessed by these leaders were powerful, they mostly relied on hot weapons to fight. The strength of an individual might not be strong.

However, even then, very few assassins were willing to come here to accept the mission. Assassination focused on technique rather than a fight with brute force. Although they were good at assassinations, they often need environmental protection and some external factors.

Like in this war-torn place, even if the task were easy, no one was willing to pick it up. The reason was very simple. Although the assassination method was much more sophisticated, most of them were not good at frontal conflicts, especially in a war filled with hot weapons. If each soldier a group simply took a shot with their gun, the assassin would turn into a beehive no matter how strong he was.

This was the reason why no one took the mission despite Kars offering such a high price. Who would want to make fun with his life due to leisure? In their worst fate, they might already die under the gunfire from the war before encountering their target. This was something hard to predict.

The first thing Yang Ming had to do here was to meet General Kars. After all, Yang Ming wasn't sure about the location where General Howton resided. He wanted to get first-hand information at General Kars' place.

There were many foreigners in Country X. Hence, two Asians, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan, were not very eye-catching. Most of the people here were like Huang Lele's family, coming here to speculate.

Many people thought that this war-torn country was a paradise for speculative and adventurous businessmen, but they would find that the rules of this place were not ones they were familiar with after they had gone bankrupt.

In this place, connections and money were useless. Even if you were the most powerful temporary president, you would probably step down in two days. The network would be in vain.

Money wouldn't work well here. Even if you had money, you would also become the meat in someone else's mouth. Therefore, only if you have absolutely powerful armed forces can you occupy a place in this war-torn country.

Therefore, for those who came here and took the risk to pan for gold like Huang Lele's family, their momentary glory would instantly be annihilated as soon as the regime changed.

Of course, a diamond mine like Fang Tian's was an exception. No matter which armed force was on the stage, their leaders would not be stupid enough to offend a top assassin. This kind of person was difficult to please. Why would anyone go and offend them? Offending these people had no benefit to them at all.

Therefore, after General Kars took office, he still did not take back Fang Tian's diamond mine. Not only that, but he also personally called to convey kind interest. All these behaviors showed that he could not afford to offend Fang Tian.

Although Yang Ming did not know where General Howton was, Yang Ming could easily find General Kars. The capital of the Country X was Shoujie City. Yang Ming also translated according to the transliteration itself because the relevant information could not be found online.

However, before his departure, Fang Tian had a military map of Country X from General Kars. Yang Ming could easily find Soujie City, the capital of X. The traffic in the city was rather chaotic. Some people had to rely on various armed forces or big forces for their survival. Otherwise, it was difficult to exist.

There were no buses here, but only a few large trucks operated by the military as transportation. Of course, these trucks were currently operated under the administration of the Kars regime.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan stopped one of these vehicles on the road and asked in which direction it was headed. The two people got on the back of it. The truck went to the capital of Country X.

The common currency here was different from the currencies of other African countries, using the US dollar, but fortunately, Yang Ming had already prepared some. The cost of the ride was three dollars per person, depending on the distance.

This was the first time Yang Ming had come to this war-torn country, but it was better than what he imagined. Yang Ming originally thought that this war-torn country would be like wars and ruins everywhere.

However, it seemed that this was not the case. The development of the city was not very high. It was probably at the level of the country from the 1970s and 1980s, but it was still well organized.

When you think about it, when the various armed forces were in conflict, they will also have a tacit understanding of some places that are sparsely populated. They will not destroy the existing urban construction.

Otherwise, the city would be destroyed. Even if it were a victory, it would not be a good thing. If it were to be rebuilt, it would cost a lot of money. This was an astronomical figure for these temporary regimes that were already financially tight.

Therefore, regardless of whether the regime changed alternately, these ordinary towns would not be damaged much. Even so, some small businesses on the street were particularly in order.

On the way, some locals got on the truck, but after they all looked at Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan, they lowered their heads and didn't think anything was strange.

The territory of Country X was not big, and it was not even the size of a small provincial capital in China. So, the truck arrived in the capital city of Shoujie.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan got off and rushed to the provisional government of General Kars. The location of the provisional government was easy to find. They could just ask an individual to find out.

Regardless of how the regime was handed off, the office location of the provisional government would not change.

The appearance of the provisional government was not very luxurious, and was even somewhat worn out. However, it was understandable since every president here knew that he would not be able to do it for a long time, nor would he put the already very limited funds into the construction of a government building.

Maybe one year, maybe five years, or one month, a provisional government would be replaced by another armed force.

However, in front of the front door of the provisional government, some soldiers were strictly guarding the place. Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan could naturally claim that they were invited by General Kars so that they could enter the main entrance directly.

However, Yang Ming did not intend to identify himself directly but chose to sneak into it. With that, he could express his and Wang Xiaoyan's ability. On the other hand, he also wanted to give General Kars a deterrent effect, showing General Kars not to belittle him.

In this way, Yang Ming could take the initiative in the future negotiations about the gold mine of Huang Lele's family.

As for the deterrence of General Kars, Yang Ming naturally had another intention, but this idea was not very mature now. Yang Ming had not mentioned it to anyone around him.

Although it seemed that there were some soldiers armed with guns, in regards to the actual security level, these people were far worse than the security of the government building entrances of those big countries.

These people were temporarily drawn from their own armed forces and did not have professional training. So when Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan sneaked into the courtyard of the provisional government, no one found them.

Yang Ming had seen General Kars from the information. He was a 40-year-old European white man. However, he established his own armed forces in Country X very early. He finally launched a coup at the beginning of this year and controlled the regime of Country X.

After scanning the interior of the provisional government building with his special ability, Yang Ming easily found General Kars' office. At this moment, General Kars was sitting in the office, looking at a military map with a frown as he drew marks on the map with his permanent marker.

This provisional government was seemingly guarded strictly from the outside, but the interior was loose. There were no guards outside General Kars' office. Worse yet, there were no surveillance cameras.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan entered the office easily through the bathroom on the second floor. Then, they came to the door of General Kars' office on the third floor.

Yang Ming knocked on the door and heard the voice of General Kars. "Please come in."

General Kars spoke it English, but Yang Ming had focused on learning English. There was no problem with normal conversation.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan went straight through the door and then, under General Kars' surprised look, sat on the sofa opposite General Kars' desk.

"You both..." General Kars was surprised, and subconsciously went to grab his gun.

"Don't be impulsive." Wang Xiaoyan lifted the pistol confiscated from Wulang and pointed it at General Kars.

General Kars's movements stopped there, and his face became ugly because a muzzle was pointed at him. He did not dare to have any other movements and slowly raised his hand.

"Who sent you? Can you tell me? Howton? Or..." General Kars was worthy of being someone from the battlefield. His expression had returned to be calm.

"Let me introduce ourselves. We are from the Black Butterfly Assassin Group. My surname is Yang, Yang Ming. This is my partner, Wang Xiaoyan." Yang Ming was not afraid to reveal his identity to General Kars, because people like General Kars would not spread it everywhere. Moreover, Country X was not part of the United Nations. Yang Ming did not need to worry about anything.

"You were introduced by Mr. Fang..." General Kars was relieved and asked.

"Yes... so I told you not to be impulsive." Yang Ming smiled as he turned around and said, "Yanyan, you can put down the gun."

"You scared the hell out of me, but you are really amazing!" General Kars said sincerely, "If you were sent by General Howton, I would be dead."

"Your defense is not strict." Yang Ming faintly reminded, "It is easy for people who want to come in. If you are not too short of money, it is best to install a monitoring system. Otherwise, you may die at any time. Of course, even if there is a monitoring system, it doesn't mean anything to us."

General Kars suddenly burst into a cold sweat. Indeed, if Yang Ming chose to assassinate him, he would have died.

Yang Ming did not expect that the preventive measures of General Kars' provisional government would be so poor. The patrol soldiers outside were more about intimidation.

"I will get it as soon as possible. Mr. Yang, thank you for reminding me!" General Kars dared not to be pretentious in front of Yang Ming and quickly stood up in humility. He said very respectfully, "Mr. Yang, when can you act?"

"Give me Howton's information and get me a car." Yang Ming said, "But this time, I am going to claim Mr. Fang's diamond mine first. Would it be a problem?"

"No, no!" General Kars shook his head and smiled. "The diamond mine is very good. You can mine it at any time."

"I thought you sold it to someone else?" Yang Ming shrugged. "I heard that when you changed the regime here, you will take back the minerals you gave off before."

"Ha..." General Kars suddenly felt awkward and said with a smile, "Even if I take others' mines, I don't dare to take back Mr. Fang's mine. If you and Mr. Fang want to take my life, wouldn't that be easy?"

“Great. You understand it. I thought you didn’t know.” Yang Ming’s previous mocking expression was replaced by a serious one.

General Kars didn’t understand why Yang Ming suddenly said this, but Yang Ming was a person he absolutely couldn’t afford to offend. Hence, he could only smile awkwardly at the side. He did not know how to reply to this.

“Well, let’s not talk about this. Tell me about the assassination target.” Yang Ming didn’t need to say too much now. It was enough just to intimidate General Kars. As for Huang Lele’s matter, it was not too late to wait until after the task was completed.

At this time in the mission, Yang Ming also made a plan. They could call Li Qiang to bring manpower to Africa to build a powerful armed force while harvesting the diamond mine here.

However, even if it were not very powerful, General Kars would probably not offend the people inside. It was just that Li Qiang and his group were strong enough. Kars’ regular army was not their opponent.

As for the method of Li Qiang coming over, they didn’t have to struggle so much like Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan. After Yang Ming called them over, he was not ready to let them go back.

Therefore, they could come to Africa through normal channels and then go to the interior of Country X.

“Howton’s armed forces are located in the eastern mountains of Country X,” General Kars said as he unfolded a map in his hand and began to label it. “There is another armed presence in addition to Howton’s armed forces. The other armed force is the armed forces led by Kevin. Fortunately, he and Howton are not in harmony. Otherwise, their strength cannot be underestimated.”

General Kars spoke as he also marked Kevin’s location. Yang Ming quietly looked at the position of the armed forces on the map. “This Kevin, does he not pose any threat to your regime?”

“There is no threat at the moment. Kevin is a very conservative person. He has always occupied the south of Country X. He was a local despot, but he never attacked. This situation has been going on for several years. He has not expanded any power,” said General Kars.

“What about their forces?” Yang Ming continued.

“Howton’s forces are bigger, but Kevin is not weak. He has no conflict with the outside world. His people are not to be underestimated. In fact, everyone understands that he is building up his strength. It’s impossible to stir up anything in the recent moment,” said General Kars.

“In addition to these two forces, there is nothing else in this area?” Yang Ming nodded. It seemed that General Kars was not a fool but still had some brains.

“Nothing else. There are only these two armed forces. But at present, Howton is a greater threat to me. We were originally enemies. Now that I am on stage, he will certainly not be willing, so it is a matter of time before he comes to deal with me. I naturally have to make a strong first move,” said General Kars.

“Make a strong move first?” Yang Ming shrugged as he smiled and said, “Actually, I don’t want to hide from you that Howton also put out a bounty for killing you! I chose to help you because of Mr. Fang.”

“Ah? This guy actually wants to hire an assassin to kill me?” General Kars was suddenly shocked and said, “I don’t think I can leave him be!”

However, after venting out, General Kars fell into deep thoughts. After he had killed Howton, would there be another Howton? At that time, he would not have the help of Yang Ming. What should he do?

Although on the first day when General Kars came onto the stage, he was ready to step down, the longer he was seated in this position, Kars became more and more indulged with it.

He didn’t want to step down. He wanted to continue in this position all the time, but obviously, this was not realistic. The history lessons told him that in five or more months, other regimes would replace him instead.

General Kars sighed and hoped that Yang Ming was the power by his side. With that, he did not need to be afraid of anything.

But obviously, this idea was not impossible. People like Yang Ming would never be General Kars’ underling. Even he wanted to become Yang Ming’s underling, Yang Ming wouldn’t really accept it.

Although he seemed to be powerful, Yang Ming might not have less wealth than him. A temporary president like him had to be respectful toward Yang Ming.

After obtaining photos and information about General Howton, Yang Ming bid General Kars farewell and asked him to wait for his news. Regarding the issue with the car, General Kars was already ready.

It was a green military jeep. The origin and brand were ominous; it might be assembled by a local car company. However, there was a General Kars authorization file in the car. With this document, one could avoid trouble all the way through.

Of course, the document was no longer useful in General Howton and General Kevin’s territories.

After Yang Ming left, General Kars fell into deep thought. Obviously, the arrival of Yang Ming made him excited. Even though his power wasn’t as strong as he imagined, Kars enjoyed it.

Chapter 1116: A Difficult Mission

The car here was right-hand drive. Yang Ming was still not used to it when he got into the vehicle. However, there were not many cars on the road. Occasionally, some public truck or some military material transport vehicles passed by.

However, no matter what car it was, when they saw Yang Ming’s car with the military green and the special license plate, they avoided him. It could be seen that some towns and roads near the provisional government were entirely controlled by General Kars.

This car belonged to the government of General Kars, and these people were obviously very clear. Later, Yang Ming learned that this car was one of General Kars’ personal vehicles. No wonder it had such power and authority.

However, it could be seen that General Kars' finances were really scarce. Even his own car was subpar. It was no wonder that he wanted to exploit the businessmen who had no backers and power like Huang Lele's family when he just formed the provisional government.

Because Country X imposed martial law, soldiers were standing on the street separated by short distances. Yang Ming was driving smoothly along the way. No one was stopping him, even if he went at the highest speed.

However, when he reached Shoujie City, a pair of soldiers inspected Yang Ming's car. Obviously, although they recognized General Kars' car, they didn't know Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan. They still checked Yang Ming to prevent accidents.

Yang Ming also cooperated by showing the authorization letter signed by General Kars. After the soldiers confirmed the authenticity of the authorization letter, they immediately saluted and let them go.

Yang Ming also knew that the car and document were effective nearby, but as they went further and further, these things will become less useful because General Kars did not control the few armed forces at the Country X border.

They gradually went further away from Shoujie City, the capital of Country X. Yang Ming also became low-key. According to the military map, this area wasn't under General Kars' control, and there were already vehicles with other military license plates nearby. Although these people didn't react aggressively when they saw Yang Ming's car plate, the expression in their eyes was weird. It didn't show respect as before, but it reflected vigilance and caution.

After all, it was in the town. It nominally belonged to General Kars' territory, but the people here no longer paid taxes to General Kars' government. They paid money to the nearby armed forces instead.

Yang Ming found a place where no one was and got off. He took off the license plate and locked it in an iron box in the back of the car along with General Kars' authorization letter. Then Yang Ming's car became an unlicensed car.

Fortunately, traffic management here was very informal. All the cars had no driving licenses, and the license plates were internally arranged by various armed forces. Unlicensed cars like Yang Ming's car were many. Most of them were private cars of the mine owners. These people didn't belong to any armed forces, so it was reasonable to have no license plates.

After Yang Ming removed the license plate, the gazes of the passers-by became much more normal. After all, many Asian people were investing here. No one doubted the purpose of Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming.

After they left the last town, the place gradually became sparsely populated. There were no shops and pedestrians, only rugged dirt roads. Obviously, this was already in the territory of those armed forces.

"Later, let's see if we can visit General Howton through the normal channels." Yang Ming had already thought about how to approach General Howton when he was on the road, but he didn't know if it would work.

"Normal channel?" Wang Xiaoyan was astounded and asked, "Meeting him directly?"

“Yes, we are here to see him using the identity of a businessman who wants to invest here. Let’s see if we can meet him.” Yang Ming said, “Logically, these armed forces need funds. They should provide a warm reception to foreign businessmen. Of course, after the reception, you would be trampled by these forces after you gave them money.”

“It is also true, but at least, before we invest, we should be treated with a friendly reception.” Wang Xiaoyan also understood the ugly faces of these armed forces. However, they were here to assassinate someone, not for investing. They would only dupe someone at most.

At noon, Yang Ming found a house nearby. He gave them some money and bought some food. In such a country, it was very difficult to find a hotel, except in the vicinity of the capital. The further away from the capital, the fewer the business districts. There weren’t even small shops that do business. If there were, it would be some processing factory or mining industry.

However, the people there were still relatively friendly. Yang Ming gave them ten dollars to ask them to get some food casually, and then he talked with them. “We are businessmen who want to invest here. To which sphere of influence does this area belong to?”

Of course, Yang Ming spoke in English, the official language of Country X.

“About the sphere of influence, General Howton manages more. Although General Kevin is also nearby, he rarely interferes with local government affairs.” The male owner was delighted to earn ten dollars, so he had a pleasant conversation with Yang Yang.

“That means, if we want to mine or do something here, we have to consult General Howton?” asked Yang Ming.

“It’s like this... but, *ai*, I think I shouldn’t say it...” The male owner shook his head and closed his mouth.

“Why don’t you say it? What happened?” Yang Ming asked curiously.

“*Ai*, look; General Howton and General Kevin are very powerful now, but maybe at some time...” The male sighed. “In fact, I should not say this, but I still want to remind you that must be cautious in your investments...”

After Yang Ming heard the words of the male owner, he smiled and said, “Do not worry. We are here for short-term investments.”

“Short term is better! If you are doing long-term, you should be careful.” The male owner sighed and nodded. “This country is such a small land, and there are so many civil wars. I don’t know when I can live a peaceful life.”

“Soon you can. This day will not be too far.” Yang Ming smiled and said.

The male owner thought that Yang Ming was comforting him, so he didn’t think much about it. He just smiled and nodded.

“Right, we are going to see General Howton. Will he see us?” asked Yang Ming.

"If you go to see General Howton, it will be a bit difficult!" The male owner thought about it and said, "The businessmen who come to invest are welcomed by General Howton's lieutenant, Officer Wickson, who is the civil affairs chief."

"Wickson?" Yang Ming frowned. "Isn't this the government area of General Kars?"

"Nominally yes, but the people here have not paid taxes to General Kars' government. Instead, they have been paying Officer Wickson," said the male owner.

"It turns out to be like this." Yang Ming nodded. *It seems that the development of the matter doesn't follow my expectations. If I want to see General Howton, it is obviously too far-fetched to use investment alone as an excuse.*

However, no matter what, let's try it first. Let's take one step at a time. Maybe there will be a better opportunity.

"In fact, in terms of civil affairs, the words of Officer Wickson are equivalent to General Howton's words. As long as he agrees with it, your investment will be completely fine. You don't have to see General Howton." The male owner thought Yang Ming was afraid that Officer Wickson's words were not powerful enough, so Yang Ming was troubled by it.

"Hehe, that's not it," Yang Ming said with a smile. "I just think it's better to see the highest person in charge for this kind of matter."

"Yeah, but you can try. Maybe you will see General Howton." Although the male owner didn't know how much Yang Ming wanted to invest, he was sure it was not a small amount. It wasn't wrong for him to be cautious.

After eating, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan bid farewell to the host and went out of the house. Although the food was simple, it was very appetizing. Yang Ming didn't need to eat any luxurious food, as long as his stomach was filled. At least, it was much better than some fast food.

"It seems that things aren't easy." Yang Ming said. "If we are just using investment as the excuse, we can't see General Howton."

"What do we do then? Let's try it first." Wang Xiaoyan didn't make any suggestions in the house, but she also listened to what the male owner said.

Yang Ming originally wanted to see General Howton in the name of selling firearms, but he dismissed the idea after giving some thoughts. After all, they bought arms from fixed merchants. If he appeared suddenly to sell guns, General Howton could be alerted. It would be even difficult to assassinate him.

So, he would try out the usual investment reason.

In the afternoon, Yang Ming quickly found the location of General Howton's garrison according to the instructions on the military map and the guidance of the male owner.

This garrison was built in a very empty open space. There were no buildings nearby and no places to hide the body. If the assassination were to be carried out in such a place, it would be even more difficult, unless he used missiles to barrage this place. But obviously, none of these armed forces could buy a missile. Otherwise, this country would certainly be in a mess.

Seeing the terrain, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan also directly dispelled the idea of sneaking in to assassinate because it was utterly impossible unless they could be invisible. Otherwise, they would be spotted in the far distance.

Just like now, when Yang Ming was driving on the way to the garrison's location, soldiers who were stationed had noticed them. Before going near the gate, a military jeep that was more worn than Yang Ming's car stopped them not far away. A few soldiers jumped off and then signaled Yang Ming to stop.

Yang Ming didn't want to have any conflict with them. It was a very unwise move to get into conflict with these people as a visible target. Therefore, Yang Ming stopped the car and jumped out according to the soldier's instructions.

"Who are you? What are you doing here?" asked a lead soldier.

"We are businessmen who are planning to invest here. We want to meet General Howton!" Yang Ming replied amiably in English, and his expression was very natural.

The soldier assessed Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan up and down, then he nodded. "For investment matters, you should go to the Civil Administration and look for Officer Wickson."

"Officer Wickson..." Yang Ming hesitated and said, "This is the case. After all, we are unfamiliar with this place, so we wanted to come and meet the top military commander, General Howton!"

"No need! General Howton is very busy! He doesn't have time to see you!" The soldier waved his hand. "This is a military exclusion zone. Go back quickly. If you proceed further, we will shoot!"

"Well, if that's the case, then forget it!" Yang Ming shook his head, returned to the car, and started it.

Apparently, his attempt failed. He was blocked before even entering the garrison base, but it was normal after thinking about it. General Howton wouldn't meet anyone who came.

He was the top military commander of a place; he couldn't be seen casually.

Yang Ming turned his car and left the military station.

"Failed." Yang Ming shrugged. Although he had already expected such a result, Yang Ming was still somewhat depressed. If the direct meeting were unsuccessful, it would be difficult to enter the garrison using other means.

Yang Ming was an assassin, not a superman. Although under the strict training of Fang Tian, his Kung Fu was really good, he could not face numerous enemies alone at once. He was not invincible.

Now it seemed that they would be stopped before getting near the garrison. Yang Ming also observed the terrain of the garrison territory using his special abilities. After entering the wall, it was a large open space and military training site. The office was located in the center of the entire military base. If he wanted to sneak into it, he would definitely be discovered unless he sneaked in from the air or under the ground.

This also increased the difficulty of assassination. Yang Ming sighed. As such, he had to choose another method.

"You can't say that," Wang Xiaoyan said. "It's our first day here. If this task were simple, we wouldn't have the chance to take this mission. Someone else should have taken it."

"It's good that you have this mentality." Yang Ming nodded.

Wang Xiaoyan was right. They were only there for a day; they weren't eager to perform the mission. They should find a place to rest, then plan their next move.

Yang Ming drove the car and went to the nearest town in the vicinity with Wang Xiaoyan. It was also in General Howton's territory and an area in which Officer Wickson was in charge.

The economic development here was obviously much worse than Shoujie City. It looked very desolate because very few outsiders came here. All the people here were locals.

After looking for a long time, they found a snack shop that could rent a room. The environment was still okay. Yang Ming paid the money and went upstairs with Wang Xiaoyan.

Obviously, no one had lived here for a long time. There should not be many guests in this town, and the main business of this store wasn't a hotel but a small restaurant.

Yang Ming ordered some simple meals and carefully checked the room with Wang Xiaoyan.

Although there should not be any monitoring equipment in this place, it was still better to be careful. However, the result of the check was that there were really no monitoring devices.

"It seems that we are really too careful." Wang Xiaoyan said with some self-deprecation. "Even General Kars' presidential place didn't have such monitoring devices. It is even more impossible in a hotel in this town."

Yang Ming smiled. However, they were in a foreign country. It wasn't wrong to be cautious. Moreover, they were usually talking about sensitive topics. If someone heard it, it wouldn't be good.

After dinner that night, Yang Ming called Fang Tian to tell him everything that happened here. Fang Tian just told Yang Ming not be anxious and be careful. He didn't say much else.

"What did your Master say?" After Yang Ming hung up, Wang Xiaoyan asked.

"He told us to be careful and not be anxious." Yang Ming said, "What else would he say?"

"He has no other way?" Wang Xiaoyan asked.

"He didn't mention any of that. But in this case, no one can do anything." Yang Ming said, "We can't just wait for General Howton to come out and kill him, right?"

"He comes out?" After listening to Yang Ming's words, Wang Xiaoyan suddenly fell into deep thought. After a while, her face showed an unexpected smile, "Yes, just wait for him to come out! This is a good idea!"

"Wait for him to come out?" Yang Ming was dumbfounded. "You mean, lure the snake out of its lair?"

Yang Ming naturally wouldn't be stupid enough to think that Wang Xiaoyan meant to just wait for their chance here because people like General Howton wouldn't just simply go out. He didn't have to do a lot of things in person, so it didn't make sense for him to go out.

"*En*, it's exactly luring the snake out of its lair!" Wang Xiaoyan nodded and said with some excitement, "Only this time is the best time to kill him."

"Your thoughts are very good, but the key question is, how do we lure him out? There is nothing outside that can bait him, right?" Yang Ming wasn't trying to pour cold water on Wang Xiaoyan. It was just that it wasn't a simple task to entice General Howton to come out.

"This is, indeed, a problem. We need to plan it carefully." Wang Xiaoyan nodded. "There is still time, so we aren't in a rush. Let's rest first. We are quite tired from these few days."

Yang Ming nodded and let Wang Xiaoyan lie in bed first. He picked up the satellite phone and called Li Qiang. He told them to pack up and come to Africa's Country X to meet him.

Li Qiang didn't ask why. He just asked how many people he should bring. When he heard Yang Ming said all of them, Li Qiang only answered "okay."

Yang Ming was quite satisfied with Li Qiang's performance. What he wanted was absolute obedience to his orders. Li Qiang had obviously done it until now, but he still needed to improve his strength.

But then again, this war-torn country in Africa could significantly help to improve their strength. Yang Ming called Li Qiang to come because he wanted them to grow and develop here.

Chapter 1117: Lure the Snake out of Its Lair

For two days, neither Yang Ming nor Wang Xiaoyan thought of a suitable method that could lure General Howton because there was nothing at all that could be worthy of Howton's attention. Even if he paid attention, he would not come out personally.

This made Yang Ming find it very difficult. After all, Howton was not an ordinary person, but the leader of an armed force. Even if it were for his own prestige, he would not go out casually on the street.

Therefore, it was not a simple matter to lure Howton out and wait for an opportunity to kill him.

However, with the comfort from Fang Tian, Yang Ming was not in a hurry. In addition to fooling around with Wang Xiaoyan in the room every day, the two people regarded this mission as a leisure trip. When they had nothing to do, they would walk around and take pictures. They really had fun.

The owner of the hotel also regarded the pair of young people as tourists who came to play. Of course, he did not expect that these two came here from Asia, but thought they were a nearby mine owner's relatives or children.

On the afternoon of the third day, Li Qiang sneaked into Country X of Africa with a group of people. Yang Ming had already told Li Qiang the latitude and longitude of the location from the GPS, so Li Qiang could easily find this place with GPS equipment.

Yang Ming had to praise the strength of modern technology equipment. If it were before, how difficult would it be for two groups to meet in an unfamiliar country? But now it was so simple.

Li Qiang and the rest acted at night, but they did not enter the town. Instead, they stopped at a distance of two kilometers from the town and stationed themselves there. After all, Li Qiang's group contained too many people. Walking into town would definitely attract attention.

At night, Yang Ming drove the jeep and went with Wang Xiaoyan to where Li Qiang and the others were, two kilometers away from the town.

The militarized management, the concentrated training of assassins, and the essence of China's fighting martial arts formed Li Qiang's powerful team.

The duty personnel patrolling outside of the camp noticed Yang Ming's car coming and immediately reported to Li Qiang. The entire station entered a state of red alert.

However, after Li Qiang confirmed that the visitor was Yang Ming, the station lifted the alarm. Li Qiang, Liu Chao, Wang Peng, Golden Bull, and Lu Xinyang stood outside the station, waiting for the arrival of Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan.

"Brother Yang, sister-in-law!" Li Qiang and the others waited for Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan to stop the car, then they hurriedly ran over and shouted loudly. Even Golden Bull, who had been following Wang Xiaoyan all this while also addressed her differently.

At this point, the original group of Black Widow and Li Qiang's group had been completely integrated into a new collective – the Black Butterfly Organization. Golden Bull had also become a member of Li Qiang's circle. Naturally, he had also changed how he addressed Wang Xiaoyan.

After all, he also understood the relationship between Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming. Respecting Yang Ming was equivalent to respecting Wang Xiaoyan. Moreover, it seemed that Wang Xiaoyan was happier if he addressed her as sister-in-law.

Yang Ming looked at the neat and orderly camp, nodded slightly, and praised, "Not bad. I haven't seen you for a few days; your improvements are impressive, especially Golden Bull's. Your original men also changed their previous habits. I am pleased that they have integrated into this group."

Yang Ming praised Golden Bull, and the face of Golden Bull naturally showed a joyful look. In fact, Golden Bull was most afraid of being excluded by Yang Ming's men, not accepting him and his brothers, but now it seemed that his own worry was completely unnecessary.

In this organization, there was only cooperation and unity, Training together, and suffering together. No one regarded them as outsiders. Therefore, this was also an important reason why Golden Bull and the others could change their previous habits in such a short time.

"Everyone must understand that the domestic environment is not suitable for your survival, and it is not suitable for our development and growth." Yang Ming looked at Li Qiang and the others and said, "So, if

our organization wants to be based in the world, North Africa is the most suitable. There are no laws and no rules here. Everything depends on strength and fists. Whoever is powerful is the boss. I think, here, you will be able to achieve your dreams and be successful!"

Indeed, what Yang Ming said was right. Because of the domestic environment, Li Qiang and others did things and trained faint-heartedly. They did not dare to make a big move. But here was different, they had long since heard that North Africa was the land of armed forces and mercenary groups. So, after listening to Yang Ming's words, their faces were full of excitement and anticipation.

"I won't say anything extra. After all, the road in the future depends on you. I have already taught you how to train. Whether you can stand firm here relies on your strength!" Yang Ming said very seriously.

"Brother Yang, don't worry. We are the strongest. We can definitely stand firmly here!" Li Qiang and others said.

"Well, regarding the problem of weapons, I will help you solve as soon as possible. During these next few days, you should familiarize yourself with the nearby environment!" Yang Ming commanded.

"Yes, Brother Yang." Li Qiang and others said hurriedly.

Yang Ming nodded. As he was about to leave, he suddenly he saw Lu Xinyang on the side and was stunned. He touched his head, *How can I forget him? It will be a waste if this available military adviser is not used!*

"Lu Xinyang, you come back with me. Other people will be stationed here. If there is anything, contact me at any time with a satellite phone!" said Yang Ming.

Lu Xinyang heard Yang Ming called himself, and he quickly ran to Yang Ming's car. Li Qiang and others also returned to the station to discuss how to realize their full potential in Country X.

"Brother Yang, were you looking for me?" Lu Xinyang asked carefully after getting in the car.

"En, there is one thing I wanted to discuss with you." Yang Ming said while driving.

"Brother Yang, let me know if you have something. I will try my best to do it!" Lu Xinyang said hurriedly.

"The thing is like this..." Yang Ming told Lu Xinyang about his purpose and the troubles he encountered now. After all, Lu Xinyang was a person trusted by Yang Ming. Yang Ming did not need to hide from him.

They were about to become part of Yang Ming's ambition and realization!

"Sister-in-law's idea is excellent. Lure him out!" After listening to Yang Ming's analysis, Lu Xinyang nodded with certainty, "This is the only way at present. Just like you said, if you want to see General Howton, it's almost impossible. No matter what reason you use, the other party won't easily let you meet General Howton directly. So now, to carry out the assassination plan, you can only have General Howton come out himself. There is no other way except that."

"I also know that. Do you have any good ideas?" Yang Ming asked.

"What good plan can I have?" Lu Xinyang shrugged and smiled bitterly, "Sister-in-law has already thought of a good plan. I can only plan in detail based on her approach."

Yang Ming was stunned but immediately understood. Lu Xinyang was being modest. He said that to show that he already had a plan. He was just afraid that Wang Xiaoyan would be embarrassed, so he deliberately said it like this.

“Well, if you have any good plans, just say it. Yanyan and I are not good at scheming and conspiring. No one is better than you!” Yang Ming said with a smile.

“It’s not a very good idea.” Lu Xinyang also smiled and said, “What identity can make General Howton come to see them personally? Of course, it is someone similar to his identity. Our advantage is that in this place, there is an armed force that is comparable to the power of General Howton, the power of General Kevin! So, here, the only person who can get General Howton to meet in person is General Kevin!”

“Go ahead!” Yang Ming did not interrupt Lu Xinyang, but he made a gesture to let him continue.

“Generally, General Howton and General Kevin have always lived in peace and harmony. Brother Yang, do you think that if there is a conflict between the two groups, what will the heads of the two armed forces, Howton and Kevin, do?” When Lu Xinyang spoke up to here, he paused then continued, “Obviously, it is unwise to go directly to war. Because in the environment of North Africa, one more friend is ten times more powerful than one more enemy! Even if it is not a friend, it’s always better than the enemy. Is that true?”

Yang Ming nodded. “You are right. In this environment, it is very unwise for the two armed forces to fight abruptly. Therefore, the most likely thing they can do is to negotiate!”

“Right, it is negotiation!” Lu Xinyang said, “As long as they negotiate, our chance will come! The two groups just had conflicts, and their trust has fallen sharply. Therefore, General Howton is unlikely to go to General Kevin’s territory for negotiations, and General Kevin will not go to General Howton’s territory for negotiations. If they want to negotiate, they can only choose a place that does not belong to each other’s territory. They will likely choose a small town for the two people to negotiate, and this would be our moment to attack!”

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan listened to Lu Xinyang’s analysis and showed their approval. *This Lu Xinyang is really a rare talent. For the matter that couldn’t be solved after we have discussed for so long, Lu Xinyang straightforwardly made a plan for it. Moreover, the feasibility is very high. As for the conflict between the two groups, it will be simple. I’ve brought so many people. They can split and pretend to be General Howton’s and General Kevin’s men, respectively, to create conflict with another group. I believe that it will take a short time for the relationship to become tense.*

“Very good. Lu Xinyang, this matter will be handed over to you. You go back to Li Qiang tonight to discuss with them about how to create conflict.” Yang Ming was excited and commanded.

After all, things have been solved, and Yang Ming was very happy. Finally, he could breathe a sigh of relief. Otherwise, although he did not show his worries these days and went out with Wang Xiaoyan, in fact, Yang Ming was still very anxious.

This was the first time that he did a mission with Wang Xiaoyan, and Yang Ming did not want to quit halfway. A good start is half of the success. Although Yang Ming was not superstitious, he also wanted to maintain a good mood.

After a short period of peace, a three-day armed forces conflict finally began in this border town. In these three days, Li Qiang, Liu Chao, Wang Peng, and Golden Bull were divided into four groups. They acted as troops of General Howton, General Kevin, and the administrator, Wickson, respectively. They smashed, robbed, and plundered any military vehicles that they saw. After a time, the entire town was covered with a horrible atmosphere, and people were hiding in their homes and dared not to go out. The administrative office of Wickson was also damaged; his men were hurt to varying degrees.

"What exactly does Kevin want to do? Does he want to be involved in the town's regime?" Wickson was complaining furiously to General Howton. "The administrative office has been destroyed. I really don't know what he is thinking. He has turned the town into a pandemonium!"

"Enough, Wickson!" General Howton waved his hand and said, "Logically, this town should belong to both of our armed forces, but General Kevin did not intervene in the town's matters. In these years, we've also received a lot of military expenses from this town. If General Kevin was dissatisfied, this is also normal!"

"But there should always be a first-come, first-served fundamental, right? Then again, even if he wants a share, he doesn't need to be like this. Isn't it better to just talk it out directly?" Wickson still said indignantly.

"En , indeed. If he mentioned it, we can't help but share a portion of it." General Howton nodded.

"That's right! I think he deserves a beating! Teach him to let him know what profound kindness is!" Wickson said in anger.

"Don't be impulsive!" General Howton waved his hand and said, "If I go to war with General Kevin, it doesn't help anyone! It's always been in a non-hostile state; it's always been peaceful. Once it becomes a fight, there would be one more enemy. If it comes to a fight, someone will get hurt. Maybe even both of us will lose, so the happiest person would be that bastard, Kars!"

" Ah !" Wickson was shocked. After listening to General Howton's analysis, he immediately broke into a cold sweat. "I didn't think about it. It's true. Once there is a conflict, wouldn't Kars get the advantage without putting in the effort?"

"That's the way. Go ask someone to send a letter to General Kevin. I want to negotiate with him!" General Howton commanded.

At the same time, at General Kevin's station, General Kevin and his adjutant were also urgently discussing a solution for the conflict of armed forces. It had been three days, and if it continued, things would get bigger and bigger!

"This General Howton is too horrible!" General Kevin's adjutant said, "We have tolerated enough. We have given them the town's regime. We just buy some necessities in the town, and never take the initiative to make trouble. However, they took the initiative to attack us! Do they want to drive us out of here? We are not someone he could afford to provoke. We are not fighting with them, but it does not mean that we will suffer in silence!"

"Shut up!" General Kevin waved his hand and sighed, "Let me think. Logically, General Howton is not the kind of person who likes to find trouble. If I fight with him, no one will have a good result."

“Then, why did he do this?” The adjutant hurried and said.

“Maybe there are people around him who are encouraging him.” General Kevin said, “Go find someone to send General Howton a letter and say that I want to talk to him! It’s not a solution to just continue on.”

“Yes! I will inform someone to do it!” said the adjutant.

What happened at the headquarters of these two armed forces did not escape the sight of Yang Ming. While Li Qiang was stirring up trouble, Yang Ming was in the hotel room, quietly monitoring the people on both sides with his special abilities. When they made the decision to negotiate at the same time, Yang Ming suddenly breathed a sigh of relief, and a happy smile showed on his face.

The news from both sides was sent very fast. When General Howton and General Kevin received the message of the negotiations, they expressed their agreement and answered the other party’s messenger. They began a telephone conversation and scheduled a negotiation session in the morning at the teahouse in town.

Both of them tacitly chose this third-party location. This way would be beneficial to each other’s security. After all, negotiating on one person’s territory would cause worry for the other person.

However, how would they think that because of this, their safety was even less?

“Your man, called Lu Xinyang, is really amazing. Things have developed exactly as he expected. After the mission, I’ll have to reward him well!” Wang Xiaoyan said with some excitement.

“There’s no need for rewards. Too many rewards would make a person smug.” Yang Ming smiled and said, “But you can encourage him.”

“It’s also true.” Wang Xiaoyan nodded. She didn’t understand much about utilizing her own people.

For the negotiating site of the two armed forces, Yang Ming had made it clear through his special abilities. Now, he was waiting to get started.

The town, seemingly because of the agreement between the two forces, had become quiet again. In fact, it was because Yang Ming asked Li Qiang to retreat. Of course, the reason for this was only known by Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan.

Because General Howton and General Kevin rarely contacted each other, they were not familiar with each other’s people. So, they ignored the influence of this third party.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan began to appear in the streets and became a traveling “couple.” Although the hotel owner dissuaded them not to travel recently because it was not safe, Yang Ming naturally knew what was going on.

Yang Ming went out with Wang Xiaoyan today to check out the terrain of the teahouse and see if there were any location that was good to attack from and if they could prepare in advance. It was their only chance. If they missed this opportunity, it would be not easy to lure General Howton out again.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were very clear about this point, so both of them were very focused on this matter.

Chapter 1118: European Aid

The next morning, the two teams slowly drove into town. General Howton and General Kevin did not bring too many people. After all, this was a negotiation, not a war. If there were too many people, there would be no sincerity, and it would make the other party wary, which was not conducive to the progress of the negotiations.

Yang Ming didn't really stalk General Kevin. His only target was General Howton, so Yang Ming decided to let General Kevin go. No matter how strong he was, he couldn't really conquer these two armed forces.

In the past two days, Yang Ming was not idle but contacted Fang Tian and told him about the plan.

"I know a lot of arms dealers, but most of them are from Asia. A slow remedy does not address the current emergency. You must be very anxious. There is no guarantee that you can get so many firearms in a short time." Although Fang Tian had an extensive network, certain things couldn't be pushed to the edge.

Yang Ming did not have much hope for this, but he regretted that this opportunity was missed.

Wang Xiaoyan tried to pick up the phone several times to call home and ask for help, but she let it go. She already said that she would use her own strength to build one of the most powerful forces in the world, and not rely on her family. Hence, it was hard for Wang Xiaoyan to make the call back home.

"Sorry, Yang Ming. I really can't ask for help from my family." Wang Xiaoyan sighed apologetically.

"It doesn't matter. Since you don't want to rely on your family, don't ask them anymore. So you won't be handing the sword hilt to others ¹ [1]." Yang Ming consoled, "There will be opportunities in the future."

"Ai, otherwise, Africa and Europe are very close..." Wang Xiaoyan said with some reluctance, "If you ship weapons from home, it won't even take a day..."

"Europe?" Yang Ming listened to Wang Xiaoyan's words and immediately thought of something! *How can I forget about him?* Yang Ming suddenly thought of a person. His face suddenly showed excitement.

"What's wrong?" Wang Xiaoyan was baffled after noticing Yang Ming's expression and asked.

"I thought of a European friend. We may have hope this time!" Yang Ming picked up the satellite phone and dialed a number.

Old Buffon had just finished breakfast and then began to practice his martial arts according to his master's words. Recently, Old Buffon had clearly felt that his body had become stronger and younger!

Last night, Old Buffon gave a pleasurable time to his wife in bed. Old Buffon felt that he was better than he was thirty years ago! As a result, Mrs. Old Buffon, who could not endure it, had agreed to bring Old Buffon's mistress back to the manor the next day.

This was unprecedented. Mrs. Old Buffon, who tended to be jealous, had finally compromised. Old Buffon was delighted deep down in his heart. Money had no meaning for his status.

His family controlled the local underworld, officials, and many shares in a couple of international companies. His family could enjoy his luxurious life across many generations without work. Hence, Old Buffon's interest in his own hobbies and physical health were exceptional.

Originally, Old Buffon was obsessed with Chinese martial arts. Later, he heard that the martial arts people could live for a hundred years. Tai Chi master, Zhang Sanfeng [2], lived for two hundred and twenty-one years. Old Buffon was envious.

However, through his efforts, he almost used all the powers that his family could use, yet he could not find a martial arts master. However, he met Yang Ming by chance, the legendary martial arts master. Old Buffon naturally cherished it. He coaxed and pestered, using all his tricks and finally succeeded. Hence, Old Buffon was so happy that he felt this was the most sensible thing in his life.

It was just that his Master was too busy. He had no time to get in contact with Old Buffon. This was why Old Buffon was somewhat disappointed. However, his Master gave him some martial arts moves. Old Buffon had not yet integrated them, so he was not eager to learn new tricks.

However, even just getting started, Old Buffon had a feeling of invincibility. Last time, when he fought with his own bodyguard, he struck down the professional bodyguard who was in the prime of his life in under ten moves.

"Old Buffon, your phone call!" Mrs. Old Buffon took a ringing phone and brought it to the garden, shouting at Old Buffon.

Old Buffon was just about to start practicing martial arts. He was shocked by his wife's shouting. He immediately frowned and said, "Didn't I mention? Don't bother me when I practice martial arts. It's easy to turn mad under cultivation! You stupid woman!"

"But your personal phone is ringing!" Old Buffon's wife explained, "Don't only important people know this phone number?"

Old Buffon heard that his private phone rang and nodded. He took the phone in his wife's hand impatiently. Indeed, the people who knew this number were some politicians and the heads of some family businesses. Those who looked for Old Buffon had urgent matters.

However, looking at the unfamiliar phone number, Old Buffon's attitude was not very good.

"Hello, hello, this is Old Buffon!" Old Buffon picked up the phone, but his tone wasn't too good. Those who bothered him during practice seemed to be doing a sinful thing to him.

"Old Buffon, this is Yang Ming." Yang Ming heard that the familiar voice on the phone was a bit stiff, so he asked, "What happened? Is there anything wrong?"

" Ah !" Old Buffon was shocked. His face suddenly showed an extremely excited expression. "Master! It is you, master! Great, you finally called me!"

Old Buffon quickly said in Mandarin.

" En , how is your training recently? Is there any difficulty?" Yang Ming needed a favor from Old Buffon, but it was not appropriate to get him to do something immediately. So, he consoled him a bit.

"Great! I have already made a breakthrough. After I finished cultivation, I will wait for Master to give me further guidance!" said Old Buffon quickly.

" En , I am very busy recently. When the things here are over, I will go and be your guest, and then guide you on the way," said Yang Ming.

"That's great!" Old Buffon yelled, "Master, you must come."

" En , it's just that things on my side are not going well." Yang Ming said, "If it goes well, then we will meet soon. If it doesn't go well, I am afraid I will have to wait for a while."

"What is the matter? Do you need my help?" said Old Buffon quickly.

This was what Yang Ming had been waiting for. Old Buffon said it himself. Yang Ming had to continue, "This is the case. I am doing something in Africa, but I urgently need a batch of weapons. However, I don't know anyone here. It's a bit difficult to get a weapon. Do you have any way?"

"Weapons!" Old Buffon breathed a sigh of relief. He was afraid that Yang Ming's matter was too complicated where he couldn't solve it. Then, he had to wait anxiously for Yang Ming in torment. Now, the request put forward by Yang Ming was straightforward. Old Buffon said, "This is too easy. My family is involved in many firearms companies in Europe, and they are all major shareholders. What kind of weapons do you want? Master, just tell me what you want – aircraft carriers, tanks, bombers, missiles, submarines, rocket launchers, but nuclear weapons are somewhat difficult. For the others, I can get it to you at all times."

Yang Ming was shocked after listening. He thought, *D*mn. Does Old Buffon want me to destroy Country X? He even mentioned aircraft carriers!* Originally, Yang Ming also felt that it was good to be able to get to machine guns and armored vehicles, but he didn't expect Old Buffon to be so powerful.

"Forget about the aircraft carrier and submarine. For the others, give me what you can offer. I am in Country X in North Africa. After you send someone here, call me on my satellite phone," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, no problem!" Old Buffon agreed without putting in much thought.

After hanging up the phone, Old Buffon's face was excited. He returned to the villa with a little hmph. He saw his wife and was very happy to give her a hug. "Dear, you are so great! This phone call came too timely! Otherwise, I almost missed the opportunity to meet with Master!"

Mrs. Old Buffon was pleased to see her husband so happy. She also knew that Old Buffon had a high-ranking master. For Old Buffon's recent changes, Mrs. Old Buffon also caught sight of it in her eyes, so she was also very respectful to his master. When she heard that Old Buffon would be meeting this man again, she was delighted deep down in her heart.

Old Buffon didn't dare to delay and started to call people in his family and his men. The orders were sent from Old Buffon's villa. The massive power of the entire Buffon family was immediately revealed. It didn't take long. A ship full of modern weapons was docked at the private island of the Buffon family on the high seas.

"Would you be in danger if you go there yourself?" Mrs. Old Buffon looked at her husband in concern. "What sort of place is Country X? I heard that the war is escalating. Please do not let anything happen to you!"

"Do not worry. The Master is there. There can be no danger!" Old Buffon's self-confidence was unprecedentedly strong.

Mrs. Old Buffon knew that she had no power in her words, and she couldn't change Old Buffon's mind. Hence, she could only ask Old Buffon to be careful, focus on safety, and not act recklessly.

A local underworld leader was the person driving the ship. He was also a distant relative of the Old Buffon family. Everything he had today was entirely supported by the Buffon family. Otherwise, he was not even worth a fart.

Therefore, he also respected Old Buffon immensely. "Grandfather Buffon, please go on board!"

Old Buffon nodded and got on the ship. The underworld leader followed him onto the ship and went to command the team to set sail.

Thus, a small aircraft carrier loaded with modern weapons sailed to the coastline of Country X.

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Yang Ming hung up and sighed. He said to Wang Xiaoyan, "It is done! You can tell Li Qiang to get ready to receive the weapons."

"No way? It's so easy to get it? Then, why were you so troubled?" Wang Xiaoyan said in curiosity.

"I only thought of him when you mentioned Europe." Yang Ming shrugged. "Otherwise, I almost forgot."

"Who is this person? He can send weapons to you over one phone call." Wang Xiaoyan was very inexplicable. "If this is the case, it means that your relationship with him is very unusual. How can you forget him?"

"He is my apprentice... * cough *, who is a foreign old man. He is a very interesting person. I taught him a few days of Kung Fu, but this old man is very grateful, saying that a master of a day is a father for a lifetime..." Yang Ming smiled and said, "When you have the chance, you will know when you see him."

"Hehe, judging from your words, he is indeed a very interesting person!" Wang Xiaoyan smiled after listening to Yang Ming's words. "Yes, he should be quite powerful there. He can get so many firearms in such a short time. He must not be a simple character!"

"His name is Old Buffon. I heard that he is the patriarch of a very powerful family in Europe. I don't know much about the situation in Europe!" said Yang Ming.

"What! You said that he is Old Buffon!?" Wang Xiaoyan suddenly widened her eyes after listening. "Is he your apprentice?"

"Yes, what's wrong? What's wrong with you? Why do you have this expression?" Yang Ming looked at Wang Xiaoyan baffled.

"He is one of the most influential families in Europe! The patriarch of the Buffon family is actually your apprentice. Yang Ming, you made me too unexpected! Do you know that with the help of Old Buffon, we can achieve the goal a lot faster?" Wang Xiaoyan said excitedly. She grew up in Europe, and her family was in Europe. Hence, Wang Xiaoyan was familiar with the Buffon family.

"Hehe, I really had no other way, so I thought of him. However, I think it is better to rely on ourselves in the future. Although Old Buffon will not refuse anything from me, I don't want to trouble him all the time," said Yang Ming.

"This is also true." Wang Xiaoyan nodded and said.

Late at night, Yang Ming led Li Qiang and others to the coast of Country X, waiting for the arrival of Old Buffon. Soon, he saw a ship on the sea slowly coming to this side.

"They're here." Yang Ming said to Li Qiang next to him, "Let the brothers be prepared."

"Yes!" Li Qiang nodded and quickly commanded his men to prepare to receive the ship.

When the ship approached, Yang Ming saw that Old Buffon was standing at the bow. Old Buffon looked over there with his binoculars in excitement. When he saw Yang Ming, he began to dance around and wave his hand.

Yang Ming was baffled and helpless at the same time. *Old Buffon actually came! This guy really can't wait. Once he heard I am here, he dashed over quickly, looking for me.*

Soon, the ship was docked. Old Buffon waited for the deck to be lowered. He jumped off the bow of the ship and landed himself on the beach smoothly. From his skill, he was not like an old man. The strong movements made Yang Ming feel a bit stunned. It seemed that Old Buffon was really not lazy this time. It was very remarkable to achieve such a result.

Old Buffon rushed to Yang Ming, and Li Qiang was shocked. He thought that this person would attack Yang Ming and quickly rushed over to try to block Old Buffon.

Old Buffon was excited. When he saw someone stopping him, he simply fended him off, displeased.

"Hey?" Li Qiang did not expect that this old man would actually know Kung Fu. He immediately raised his vigilance to capture Old Buffon and to prevent him from moving forward.

Old Buffon was not outdone. He evaded to the side and escaped Li Qiang's grasp!

Although Li Qiang didn't take Old Buffon seriously, Old Buffon was able to escape Li Qiang's grasp, and it was really amazing. Li Qiang quickly put down his contempt and planned to fight Old Buffon.

"Li Qiang, step back. He is my apprentice, Old Buffon!" Yang Ming was helpless. If he did not take care of it at first glance, the two men almost fought!

When he heard Yang Ming, Li Qiang quickly retreated. He thought, *This person is actually Brother Yang's apprentice. No wonder he had some Kung Fu, but his posture doesn't seem refined. If he got Brother Yang's true teachings, I am definitely not his opponent.*

"Old Buffon, how come you came in person?" Yang Ming looked at Old Buffon with some blame. "The situation here is unstable and dangerous."

"Ha, I really missed you too much, Master! Also, with you by my side, I am not afraid of anything!" Old Buffon said quickly.

Yang Ming shook his head helplessly, "Well since I am here, I will not rush you back. However, during my work, you have to stay in a safe place quietly. You cannot make your own decisions!"

"Do not worry. I am very obedient." Once Old Buffon heard Yang Ming was willing to keep him here, he was thrilled.

The people present were baffled. *How did Yang Ming accept such an apprentice?* However, no one had asked much. Under the leadership of Li Qiang, he was ready to upload and carry firearms.

Yang Ming looked at the things on the boat. Some of them made him flabbergasted. "Old Buffon, did you bring bombers?"

"I am thinking this toy is easier to use. If you can finish things as soon as possible, you will be able to go with me earlier!" Old Buffon scratched his head and revealed a childlike smile, "So, I have brought in what I can bring. Of course, there are some secret things. I can't make the decision..."

"This is already very good!" Yang Ming looked at the weapons and equipment in front of him. He shook his head. It was even possible to have Li Qiang overthrow General Kars directly.

Li Qiang and the others were obviously also the people who understood the goods. When they saw the firearms and equipment on the ship, they all show surprised expressions! They had also dealt with the local armed forces in the past few days and had some understanding of the weapons here.

However, compared with the current ones, the weapons here are simply in the caveman era! Never mind that the tank was the oldest type of armored car. With these things, it was easy to flatten General Howton's location.

Yang Ming didn't expect Old Buffon to get all of this. If this were the case, even if he did not lure General Howton out, Yang Ming could forcefully flatten General Howton's territory!

However, with these pieces of equipment, Yang Ming had also strengthened his thoughts. He was ready to do a big job here.

Chapter 1119: Seize the Power

As she faced this old man in front of her, Wang Xiaoyan's mood at the moment could only be described as shock. Although Old Buffon hadn't seen her, she had seen photos of Old Buffon from some sources. This person was the patriarch of the current Buffon Family and one of the most powerful people in Europe.

However, his current performance seemed like a kidult whereby he didn't really look like a majestic old man.

"Is this master's wife?" How experienced was Old Buffon? He naturally noticed the unusual relationship between Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming, so he greeted her warmly and respectfully.

Wang Xiaoyan didn't expect that she would one day become the elder of Old Buffon! *He is a character who is at the same level as my father! And although my family is also very powerful, Old Buffon's family isn't bad. So the relationship between the two families can't be said to be very good. It can only be neutral.*

However, if I can win the support of Old Buffon's family, father obviously will be less resistant to the matters between Yang Ming and me. It seems now that whatever Yang Ming asked from Old Buffon, he will not refuse as long as he can do what he can.

"Hello, Mr. Buffon." Wang Xiaoyan nodded politely.

"Hah, don't have to add Mister. Just call me Old Buffon!" said Old Buffon indifferently.

"Old Buffon, don't underestimate Yanyan. Her Kung Fu isn't weaker than mine, so it is the same to ask her to give you directions sometimes!" Since Yang Ming had decided to establish a relationship with Wang Xiaoyan, he would introduce these resources around him to her.

The assassin group wasn't Yang Ming's ultimate goal. Therefore, the things of the assassin group should be handed over to Wang Xiaoyan, and these connections must be handed over to Wang Xiaoyan as well.

Old Buffon was naturally convinced by Yang Ming's words. When he heard that Wang Xiaoyan was also a master, his eyes immediately revealed an admiring look. "Master's wife, please guide me more in the future."

"If there is time, I will guide you," Wang Xiaoyan smiled and said. She was delighted. She didn't expect that she would have such a day. The true identity and strength of Yang Ming had made Wang Xiaoyan more and more skeptical. Although Yang Ming had never said anything, and his usual performance was very ordinary, Wang Xiaoyan thought that he was very unusual.

Li Qiang and others were well-trained. They unloaded the firearms from the ship in an orderly manner, but they were perplexed when they saw the fighters and tanks. These people were from the Martial Arts School or assassins, and they had never touched these things.

Yang Ming suddenly regretted it. If he knew this, he would have asked Hou Zhenhan to come. He definitely understood these things.

"Brother Yang, look..." Li Qiang looked at Yang Ming who was perplexed. To be honest, they didn't know how to operate these things, but they also wanted to get them. After all, their strength would be improved conclusively with these things.

“Old Buffon, you gave me these things, but my people don’t know how to use them. Can your people operate them? Can they give my men some simple training?” Yang Ming turned to ask Old Buffon.

“That’s easy.” Old Buffon called the underworld leader next to him. “Lex, go find someone who knows how to operate it, and give my master’s men some training!”

“Yes!” The underworld leader, known as Lex, quickly went to gather people. Here, Li Qiang also found a few of the more clever men to learn how to operate the fighters and tanks from Lex and the others.

Of course, after these people had learned the operations, they could pass these techniques to others.

This time, Yang Ming and the others set the camp in a place five kilometers away from town. These massive objects, such as tanks and armored vehicles, were so eye-catching and easily discovered by others, so it was better to be cautious.

To make the relationship between Wang Xiaoyan and Old Buffon stronger, Yang Ming did not teach Old Buffon Kung Fu; instead, he let Wang Xiaoyan guide him. Wang Xiaoyan’s Kung Fu was more than enough to teach Old Buffon.

And Old Buffon finally learned how proficient Wang Xiaoyan’s Kung Fu was. As he admired it, he also studied seriously from Wang Xiaoyan.

Wang Xiaoyan also got instructions from Yang Ming that the Kung Fu she taught to Old Buffon must be the foundational Kung Fu that would promote physical fitness, and she shouldn’t teach the assassin techniques.

Even if Old Buffon wanted to kill anyone, he didn’t have to do it in person. Therefore, Wang Xiaoyan didn’t need to teach him these techniques.

Yang Ming was idle for two days. Li Qiang and others were busy studying the operating techniques with Lex. In two days, they became familiar with the working techniques of the fighters, tanks, and armored vehicles.

On the morning of the next day, General Howton and Officer Wickson boarded their cars and were on their way to the teahouse. Li Qiang led the powerful arms of the air and land units to General Howton’s garrison. Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan brought Golden Bull and other people to secretly lurk in the vicinity of the tea house, waiting for action.

Old Buffon and Lex stayed at the base. They didn’t participate in the operation.

“Patriarch Buffon, that young man is actually your master?” Lex asked inexplicably. After two days of busywork, he finally had the opportunity to be alone with Old Buffon. Only then could Lex ask the question in his heart.

“Don’t talk nonsense!” Old Buffon regained his usual majesty. “What young man? Man’s will doesn’t depend on his age. If Master and master’s wife have yet to dominate the underworld, they must be hidden masters. Be respectful. Do you understand me?”

“I understand...” Lex was asking casually. He didn’t expect Old Buffon to get angry and nodded quickly.

"After you go back, call your men to come over. I will give them some training to ensure that they have improved their skills!" Old Buffon learned some fighting skills from Wang Xiaoyan, and he was looking for an opportunity to display it.

"Yes, master." Lex nodded.

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Outside the teahouse, twenty people in different uniforms were scattered around the teahouse. These were the guards of General Howton and General Kevin. Each of them brought only ten people out to show sincerity to each other.

In their view, the town was their territory. There was no need to bring too many people.

After General Howton and General Kevin entered the teahouse, Yang Ming whispered to Golden Bull next to him, "You can move out."

"Do you want them alive?" asked Golden Bull.

Yang Ming shook his head faintly. Golden Bull waved his hand and said to the men behind him, "Move out; don't leave one alive."

Neither General Howton nor General Kevin's bodyguards had formal training, but they were picked from the best among their men.

Both groups knew that today's negotiations were peaceful, so they weren't too nervous. Although the guards were nearby, they were chatting with ease.

"Hey, Old San, we only brought so few people. Is there any danger?" General Howton's guard spoke to another guard beside him.

"How is that possible? The nearby territory either belongs to our general or General Kevin. Who dares to provoke us?" The guard named Old San said indifferently. "Look. The people on the street are avoiding us!"

"You're right. Only our armed forces are nearby. It seems that I'm worrying too much!" The former guard listened to Old San and laughed with ease.

"Yeah, you..." As Old San was talking to the former guard, he abruptly stopped talking halfway through because the other guard had collapsed, and blood spurted out from his neck!

"What happened!" As Old San just shouted half of his sentence, he only felt coldness at his neck, then he didn't know anything.

How could these people be the opponents of Golden Bull and others? Golden Bull and the others had cut their throats before they could take out their guns. Even those who had a quick enough reaction to take out their weapons died before they could use it.

Twenty people were killed quickly. There were no ordinary people in the vicinity because people were hiding in their houses and did not dare to come out. So the thing that happened just now was over without even causing any attention.

Yang Ming nodded with satisfaction. There were only a few of Wang Xiaoyan's men in Golden Bull's team. However, they had been fully integrated into this group. Everyone had learned to cooperate and establish a tacit understanding with each other. Therefore, they could kill twenty people in an instant without leaving any traces.

Wang Xiaoyan was also very pleased with Golden Bull's improvement. It seemed that Yang Ming's training method was effective because her men had achieved an improvement in such a short period.

General Howton and General Kevin entered a deluxe private room and sat down face to face at the table.

"Long time no see, Kevin!" General Howton reached out with a friendly hand, and the two were like friends who hadn't seen each other for many years.

"Yeah, I haven't seen you for a long time!" General Kevin also shook hands with General Howton amiably. "Speaking of which, we've been old neighbors for four to five years!"

"Yeah, we are old neighbors because our political views are different, so we get along with each other quite well!" After General Howton chit-chatted, he broached the topic. "There is no war between us. It's considered quite peaceful, right?!"

"This is indeed the case!" General Kevin continued and said, "However, this is only the past. I am afraid this is not the case recently, right?"

"Why do you say this?" General Howton said, "It should be me asking, right?"

"Let's not beat around the bush. I gave up the political power in the town, but you even interfered with my people going into town to purchase necessities? Aren't you extending your authority too far?" General Kevin was a little angry for General Howton acting dumb.

"En?" General Howton was stunned and immediately said in anger, "What is wrong with you? General Kevin, if you are interested in the political power of the town, you can speak up, and we can have a negotiation. You don't have to use force, right?"

General Kevin listened to General Howton's words and suddenly became furious. He hit the table and said, "Howton, what do you mean by this? Aren't you clear about my development policy? I have no interest in the town's political power. I built armed forces here mainly to make money and to provide mercenary services to some nearby small countries. I have no interest in the competition of political power!"

"Hmph, since you are not interested, don't do those things!" General Howton was also angered. "You say it then. What do you mean? Do you think I am easy to be bullied?"

"Listening to what you said, it wasn't you who assaulted my men then?" Kevin's eyes widened.

"I assaulted your men? Didn't your people assault my men?" General Howton also widened his eyes. "Could it be that there are third-party forces here?"

Listening to the dispute between the two, Yang Ming suddenly felt a little amused, but he also confirmed the intention of General Kevin. This person didn't have political ambitions. Indeed, his actions

were in line with his current state. In this way, if this person were dead or not, it didn't influence Yang Ming's plan.

"Well, you two can stop arguing. You are right. There are indeed third-party forces!" Yang Ming pushed open the door of the private room and went in with Wang Xiaoyan.

"Who are you? Where are the guards?!" Howton also subconsciously knew that something wasn't right when he saw Yang Ming coming in, and he quickly shouted to the guards at the door.

"Are you calling your men? They are all dead." Yang Ming said faintly. "Okay, Howton, you can die now."

Howton was so frightened that he extended his hand to his waist to get his gun. However, before he could touch the pistol, a bloody hole appeared in between his eyebrows. He fell to the ground as he suffered a death filled with grievances.

In Golden Bull's hand was a smoking gun...

General Kevin also realized the danger of the people who came in. He didn't dare to make a move. He sat there vigilantly, watching Yang Ming and the others.

"Kevin, right?" Yang Ming asked in English.

"Yes," General Kevin nodded. "Who are you?"

"Don't worry. I just came to take Howton's life. It has nothing to do with you. Now you can go. Remember. Don't interfere with Country X's internal affairs. Otherwise, you will be the next one who dies," said Yang Ming calmly.

"You are... sent by General Kars?" General Kevin was stunned, but then he understood what was going on.

"It's not good for you to know so much," said Yang Ming, not expressing an opinion.

"Rest assured. Please tell General Kars that I have no interest in the political power of Country X. I am just here to establish a mercenary group to provide mercenaries to some of the surrounding small countries," General Kevin explained.

"I hope so." Yang Ming nodded and said, "You can go!"

General Kevin didn't expect Yang Ming to let him go so easily. He didn't dare to delay. After he thanked Yang Ming, he quickly left the private room. He was shocked that General Kars had the strength to send someone to take General Howton's life even from a distance!

General Kevin knew of the conflict between General Howton and General Kars. He thought that with General Howton's power, he could fight General Kars. But he didn't expect General Howton to be eliminated so quickly.

This incident also made General Kevin more determined in his own ideas to not participate in the political battle of Country X so that he could protect himself. Otherwise, he would become someone's target.

Outside the teahouse, he saw a large number of unfamiliar armed forces. General Kevin determined that these people did not belong to General Howton because the uniforms they wore were different from General Howton's forces.

The corpses on the ground also explained all of this. All of his and General Howton's people died. When he came, he came with people; when he left, he was driving himself.

However, General Kevin was already content with this result. Although he lost ten of his best soldiers, he saved his life, which was more important than anything else.

At the same time, in Howton's garrison, the arrival of Li Qiang and the others had already doomed the end of this war. This was originally an unfair war.

This was one-sided. In the face of the high-tech armed forces of Li Qiang and the others, Howton's armed forces appeared to be so fragile.

When several armored vehicles drove to the front door of General Howton's garrison, the people inside surrendered without resistance! These people were mostly poor people and all local people. They joined Howton's armed forces to survive. Therefore, according to Yang Ming's instructions, as long as they surrendered, they would stop attacking and killing.

The policy for these people was different from Howton's guards. The reason why Yang Ming killed Howton's guards was that they were Howton's cronies. If they survived, they might become a threat in the future. However, these people were different. They didn't care whether their general was changed or not. All they needed were food and clothing.

Only those who had food and clothes would fight on the battlefield desperately. In particular, these people didn't resist when they heard that General Howton was killed. The person in charge who stayed at the garrison personally commanded his men to open the gate and welcome Li Qiang and the others to settle in.

That was because they also understood that it was impossible to resist. Can you fistfight with armored cars? This was obviously unrealistic. The opponents' equipment was ten times more powerful than theirs. They would only die if they resisted.

At this point, Li Qiang and the others easily took over General Howton's garrison. Li Qiang quickly reported this good news to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming also expected the situation encountered by Li Qiang and others. In fact, these armed forces here were basically some rabble without any professional training. The soldiers were like ducks driven onto a perch¹. In fact, their beliefs and loyalty hadn't yet been established, so they could be collapsed easily.

"Well done. Arrest the person in charge of the garrison. You don't need me to say more, right?" Yang Ming commanded.

Chapter 1120: Gold Mine

Li Qiang defeated the regime of Howton's armed forces with lightning speed, and Golden Bull transported Howton's body back to the base. This way, any unsettled people could give up. Their former leader had completely become history. If they wanted to live and progress, they must absolutely obey the existing new leadership.

Yang Ming had his reason why he wanted to build his own armed forces in Country X. Although General Kars knew the true identity of the diamond mine owner, the other armed forces did not. They would be inevitably greedy for the diamond mine and come looking for trouble. Yang Ming could not go looking for General Kars every time there was a problem to solve. In this way, he would owe General Kars too much. If General Kars had something to ask from himself, it would be difficult for Yang Ming to refuse.

Therefore, Yang Ming considered the establishment of his own armed forces. In this way, it could also effectively prevent the exclusion of other mine owners. As long as he had absolute strength, he could gain a foothold in this war-torn country.

The middle-ranking leaders of the former Howton's armed forces were placed under house arrest, to prevent those who were loyal to Howton from causing a rebellion among the troops.

It didn't take very long. After waiting for a month or two, when the soldiers of General Howton were disrupted and integrated into the group of Li Qiang and others, these middle-ranking leaders couldn't cause problems anymore. No one would be listening to their orders.

Yang Ming did not let Li Qiang directly kill these middle-ranking leaders for a reason. The reason why these people could become middle-ranking leaders was that they undoubtedly had extraordinary abilities to be selected as leaders.

It would be a pity to kill them directly, so Yang Ming put them under house arrest and waited until the soldiers stopped listening to their orders. After a period of investigation, they could continue to be entrusted with important positions after they passed.

Yang Ming did not say too much about these techniques of employing and utilizing people, and the organization still relied on Li Qiang and the others to operate. Yang Ming could not stay here for a long time to guide them, so it depended on them to slowly explore.

Fortunately, there was a military advisor, Lu Xinyang. Some things could be discussed with him, so Li Qiang and others would not be too passive.

Yang Ming surfed the Internet via his satellite phone and sent a photo of General Howton's body to General Kars' mailbox. The mission was completed. Yang Ming had not asked Fang Tian what the reward was.

After sending the mail, Yang Ming called Fang Tian.

"Old Man Fang, the mission is completed!" Yang Ming's mood was very comfortable. Although the mission was not going well at the beginning, it was concluded very smoothly.

"Oh? Not bad!" Fang Tian heard Yang Ming said that the mission was completed, and he smiled happily. "It seems that you finally found a solution. You didn't need me to help."

"I still completed it with the help of a friend." Yang Ming said, embarrassed.

"In any case, this is what you did. Your friend is also your own power. In this way, I can rest assured," Fang Tian said.

"Right, what is the reward this time?" Yang Ming asked.

"Probably two gold mines. General Kars has just become the president and has no resources in his hands. It is good enough to get two idle gold mines." Fang Tian said, "These things he gave are not very useful. It can't be exchanged for cash."

"Two gold mines? Okay. Anyway, I intend to let my people develop here, so I will accept the gold mines." Yang Ming thought about it and replied. *Anyway, gold is also one of the raw materials for my jewelry company. So if there is a gold mine, it is not a bad thing to have more.*

"En, well, you can go to Kars to receive it." Fang Tian said, "I don't think he will renege on the debt."

"That's true." Yang Ming nodded. *After the previous sneak attack, General Kars is more afraid of me. He can't renege on debts.*

Sure enough, not long after, General Kars replied with an e-mail and expressed warm congratulations on the success of Yang Ming's mission, and said that once Yang Ming returned to the capital city, Shoujie, he would host a grand banquet for Yang Ming.

Yang Ming didn't care about the banquet. Now, only Huang Lele's family matters were left. Yang Ming decided to go to the location of the gold mine which belonged to Huang Lele's family to investigate.

General Kevin was also a well-informed person. When he learned that Howton's residence was taken down, he became more and more careful. The soldiers who went to the town to purchase goods were required to wear casual clothes and prohibited to drive military vehicles out. Because the secret agents sent by Kevin also saw the true strength brought by Yang Ming. Not mentioning anything else, even the dozen armored vehicles could flatten their base.

With a sigh, General Kevin also doubted General Kars' strength. *Is this group part of General Kars' power?* However, whether it was or not, General Kevin would not deal with the affairs of Country X; it would be better to make money modestly.

After two days of rest, Li Qiang integrated the original General Howton's troops into his team for unified training. Most of these people struggled to get by because their family was too poor or because the long years of war destroyed their family businesses. So, they went to General Howton and joined his armed forces.

Therefore, for them, as long as they could survive and have food to eat, following whoever was the same. Of course, these were just their previous thoughts. From now on, Li Qiang would cultivate their sense of collectiveness and honor, making them loyal to the organization and Yang Ming.

Because there were so many of General Howton's men, Li Qiang and Golden Bull had to divide these people into several squads and had their original men become the captains of these squads. However, in this way, the original men have become small leaders, and each of them was very happy.

In these two days, when Wang Xiaoyan was free, she would give instruction to Old Buffon one by one. Old Buffon took his learning seriously. When Li Qiang's men saw that an old man was so serious, they became more hardworking at practice.

On the morning of the third day, Yang Ming planned to return to Shoujie City. Old Buffon only went back under Yang Ming's eloquent persuasion. In this environment, it was indeed not suitable for Old Buffon to stay.

At first, Old Buffon naturally pestered and didn't want to go, but in the end, under Yang Ming's threat to sever the mentoring relationship, Old Buffon stepped on the ship that was heading home and left Country X.

This time, when Yang Ming went to Shoujie City, he took Wang Xiaoyan, Li Qiang, and half of the base's forces. Wang Peng, Liu Chao, Golden Bull, and Lu Xinyang stayed at the base.

Because of the large number of people, the speed of action was naturally slower. Moreover, Yang Ming was afraid of attracting the ideas of other armed forces on the way, so he had to hurry at night.

Currently, Yang Ming did not want to have a large-scale conflict with the local armed forces, so everything was done in a low-key manner.

What was supposed to be a half-day journey took Yang Ming and the others two nights to reach the mine near Shoujie City, the capital of Country X. This mine was the property of Huang Lele's family.

"This is the property of your concubine's family in Singapore?" Wang Xiaoyan looked at the mine not far away, smiled, and asked Yang Ming.

As for Huang Lele's matter, Yang Ming did not conceal it from Wang Xiaoyan. The two people came to Africa's Country X. Yang Ming also had to deal with Huang Lele's family matters. Even if he wanted to hide from Wang Xiaoyan, he couldn't.

Moreover, the most important reason was that Wang Xiaoyan was not as jealous as Chen Mengyan... Just that it seemed that Wang Xiaoyan had changed a bit. She became more like a woman... and she started to throw little emotional tantrums.

"Accurately speaking, she is a lover just like you." Yang Ming smiled and saw Wang Xiaoyan's emotions, pinching her little hand, and replying.

" *Hmph !*" Wang Xiaoyan glared at Yang Ming and said nothing.

A group of people went to the gold mine. When they neared the opening of the gold mine, Yang Ming was stunned. There should be no people here. How were there people guarding the entrance of the mine?

"Who is it?! Stop!" The person who was at the entrance of the mine saw Yang Ming and the others coming over and immediately stopped them. "This is private territory. You are not allowed to enter it. Otherwise, I will kill those who try to enter!"

"Private territory?" Yang Ming listened to the guards and frowned. "What private territory? Who is your boss?"

"Who are you to care about who my boss is?" The guard's tone was very arrogant. "If you don't leave, I will call the others!"

"Call the others?" Yang Ming looked back at his big army, not far away and smiled. *If you can call, just call.*

"What happened? Who is making trouble here?" A good-looking young master came out of the mine. To say that he was a good-looking young master was an overstatement; he was actually just a pretty boy.

However, what surprised Yang Ming was that this pretty boy actually spoke Chinese!

"Are you people from the Huang Family?" Yang Ming asked with hesitation. According to Huang Rongjin, the people of the Huang Family had already withdrawn to Singapore. There should be no one here.

"Huang Family?" The pretty boy snorted. "This place belongs to the Li Family now, not the Huangs."

"Li?" Yang Ming suddenly was surprised. "Isn't this a property of the Huang Family? When did you come?"

"*Hmph*, whether or not it's the Huang Family's depends if my big brother can marry Huang Lele for her to be my sister-in-law, but Huang Lele, that b*tch, is dawdling. I see there is a big likelihood!" The pretty boy coldly snorted. "Don't talk so much nonsense. What are you doing here? What the hell do you want? If you have nothing, just go away!"

Yang Ming listened to the words of this pretty boy and suddenly remembered! This Li Family was the Li Family of Singapore mentioned by Huang Rongjin. It seemed that this pretty boy was the younger brother of Li Tianjia.

They probably used the relationship with General Kars and first occupied the mine. If Huang Lele married into the Li Family, it would be fine. But if she didn't marry into the Li Family, the mine would probably be owned by the Li Family.

"It turns out to be the Li Family from Singapore!" Yang Ming snorted and said, "Are you Li Tianjia's younger brother?"

"How do you know?" The pretty boy was shocked. "Who are you?"

"I'm here to claim this mine on behalf of the Huang Family. Now you can f*ck off," Yang Ming said faintly. He did not like the Li Family from Singapore. He especially hated Li Tianjia. Now that he saw Li Tianjia's younger brother, who was arrogant and despotic, Yang Ming was even more displeased. Yang Ming just waved, indicating that he could leave.

"Which motherf*cker are you? On behalf of the Huang Family? Who are you f*cking representing?" Li Tianyu was immediately angered at the time. He pointed to Yang Ming, "If you don't leave, you will be finished."

"Huang Lele is my wife, so what I say goes." Yang Ming did not want to talk nonsense with Li Tianyu. He directly grabbed his neck collar and exerted force, then Li Tianyu's thin body flew up like a kite and fell down immediately.

Li Tianyu was thrown, and the guard at the entrance was anxious immediately. He blew the whistle on him and began to call people.

The people inside the mine heard the whistle at the entrance and immediately rushed out.

“No one can move. Kill whoever that moves!” It was time for Li Qiang to make a move. Since Yang Ming had already made a move, he had no reason to stay idle there.

Li Qiang and his men were holding new MP7A1 submachine guns [1] in their hands; they were rare in the armies of many countries.

The people who rushed out were stunned at once! How were they the opponents of those armed forces?! They operated the mine here, mainly relying on the relationship between the Li Family and General Kars for their safety.

The nearby armed forces also knew the relationship between the mine and General Kars, so they did not find any trouble. In this way, Li Tianyu thought that Country X was his Heaven, and he could do whatever he pleased!

He didn't expect Yang Ming to come with armed forces. How could Li Tianyu and these men with iron bars be their opponents? Li Tianyu was more capable of bullsh*tting, but he was not stupid. He knew that there was a large disparity between his strength and the others. The result of fighting back with brute force would be death. Therefore, Li Tianyu did not dare to be rash. He was so scared that he quickly admitted defeat. “Brother, I will leave. I will take my people and leave. This place is yours. Don't kill me! I am just following an order from the family. This has nothing to do with me personally!”

“Hurry up and scram!” Seeing Li Tianyu's good-for-nothing look, Yang Ming was disgusted and waved impatiently.

Yang Ming also thought about killing Li Tianyu directly, but after all, it involved the matters in Singapore. Yang Ming could not simply make a move before he figured out Huang Lele's intentions.

However, he did not expect that when he let Li Tianyu go, it would be like returning the tiger to the mountain, allowing this guy to go to find support.

Li Tianyu did not dare to stay for a long time. He quickly took his team and fled the mine.

“Brother Yang, we?” Li Qiang looked at Li Tianyu's back and asked.

“Let them go.” Yang Ming said, “Let these people stay alive for a while.”

Li Qiang nodded. Although he didn't understand why Yang Ming didn't let them kill Li Tianyu and the others, he absolutely obeyed Yang Ming's order. When Li Tianyu and the others fled, Li Qiang took his own staff into the mine.

Li Tianyu ran a long way in a stretch until he couldn't see the mine behind him, then he was relieved. He wondered, *How could the Huang Family have such powerful armed forces here? If the Huang Family had such powerful armed forces before, they would not need to ask for help from our Li Family!*

Although he didn't understand it, Li Tianyu was not willing. He began to think of a way.

I also have a small group of armed forces in Country X, but even if I gathered all of them. I am not his opponent. So, Li Tianyu thought about it, and this situation required the help of General Kars.

General Kars had acquiesced to the Li Family's temporary occupation of the gold mine. If Li Tianyu went to General Kars for help, he believed that General Kars would not sit idly by.

Thinking of this, Li Tianyu dialed the phone number of General Kars' government office.

"Hello, I want to find General Kars!" Li Tianjia said very respectfully after the call was connected.

"General Kars is in a meeting. Who are you?" asked General Kars' secretary.

"I am Li Tianyu, the second son of the Li Family from Singapore." Li Tianyu said quickly, "Can you please tell General Kars that I called to look for him?"

"Okay, we will make a record here." General Kars' secretary hung up the phone after she finished speaking.

Although anxious, Li Tianyu had no other way. He could only wait silently for General Kars to contact him. However, with the relationship between the Li Family and General Kars, General Kars should call him back.

Sure enough, after waiting anxiously for more than an hour, Li Tianyu received a call from General Kars. Before, General Kars was in a meeting. He was discussing excitedly with his men their general strategy after destroying General Howton, so his mood was exceptionally good now. Otherwise, he would not personally return a call to a junior of the Li Family.

"Is it Li Tianyu? This is Kars." Kars dialed Li Tianyu's phone and said concisely.

"General Kars, hello!" Li Tianyu quickly asked, "I am really flattered that you called me back in person!"

"Well, let's talk. Why did you look for me?" General Kars didn't have time to greet Li Tianyu and went straight to the point.

"Things are like this. General Kars, you have to stand up for me!" Li Tianyu's voice suddenly cried.

"Just say what you have to say. What are you crying about?!" General Kars said with some impatience.

"Yes, yes!" Li Tianyu did not dare to act anymore. He quickly said, "This is the case. I was doing fine with my people at the gold mine, but some people with armed forces who claim to be from the Huang Family expelled us. General Kars, you have to help me drive them away and return the gold mine to me!"

"That gold mine is not yours. What's there to return?" General Kars snorted. "You have not paid me for the rent of the mine. Now it is only rented to you temporarily!"