

# So Pure 1141

## Chapter 1141: Alice

"So, I can't help you with the cooperation. I don't want to have anything to do with the family affairs." Charles shrugged and replied.

"I understand!" Yang Ming didn't want to force Charles. He stood up and patted him on the shoulder. "Then take care. Hope to see you in Song Jiang!"

"Of course, I will go back. I still want to pursue Miss Zhou!" Charles said seriously.

"D\*mn, do you need a beating?" Yang Ming was astounded listening to Charles's words, and then he dumbfoundedly punched him. "What are you thinking in this head?"

"Isn't your girlfriend Miss Wang?" Charles was unconcerned. He looked at Yang Ming provocatively. "What does Miss Zhou have to do with you?"

Yang Ming knew that this kid was taking Wang Xiaoyan to alienate him. In his opinion, Wang Xiaoyan was Yang Ming's girlfriend. So at this moment, if he mentioned Zhou Jiajia, Yang Ming would not refute it. If Yang Ming wanted to deny it, wouldn't it mean that he admitted that he had a relationship with Zhou Jiajia?

Charles' wishful thought was very good, but what he didn't expect was that Wang Xiaoyan said carelessly after listening to it, "I am Yang Ming's lover, and Zhou Jiajia is his girlfriend."

"Ah?" Charles was instantly stunned. *Did this chick eat the wrong medicine? She said it so forthrightly...* Charles sat stunned for a long time, and then he turned his head helplessly. "Well, I admit that you are bad\*ss, but I still have the right to pursue Miss Zhou."

"Do as you please. You're on your own." Yang Ming snorted. "I hope you still have this opportunity!"

"What do you mean?" Charles was dissatisfied with Yang Ming's words. *How do you know that I have no chance?*

"Your dad is here," Yang Ming said, pointing outside the bar.

"Damn, you're lying, right?" Charles naturally did not believe him. He rolled his eyes. "Don't deceive me with such low-intelligence lies without technical content. I will not be afraid."

"Do as you please." Yang Ming shrugged and stood up and left the bar with Wang Xiaoyan.

At the entrance of the bar, Wang Xiaoyan was suddenly stunned and looked at Yang Ming in disbelief. "How did you know that his family members came?"

"I guessed." Yang Ming smiled and watched a large number of black-shirted men coming from all directions. They were the ones he saw at the entrance of the tea house.

"Guessed? Why would you guess so?" Wang Xiaoyan asked puzzled.

"It's very simple. Do you think he can run away? His father probably installed a satellite positioning system in his mobile phone, or some other thing on his body," Yang Ming said.

"That's true. This kid is unlucky. He doesn't know yet." Wang Xiaoyan chuckled.

Yang Ming took out his mobile phone and called Old Buffon. "Where are you?"

"On Wharton Street, in a casino," said Old Buffon.

"Why did you go to the casino?" Yang Ming frowned. Subconsciously, Yang Ming didn't want Shu Ya to be in those places.

"Hehe, an old friend opened this casino, and they invited me enthusiastically. It was inappropriate for me not to go, so I came to walk around. Where are you?" asked Old Buffon.

Yang Ming heard that it was opened by a friend of Old Buffon, and he was relieved. He didn't want Shu Ya to touch these social things.

"I also don't know where." Yang Ming looked around. He just followed Charles and went on a mad run. Who knew where this was?

"Then, you hail a taxi and come to the Alice Casino." Old Buffon said, "It's very famous. The taxi driver will know."

"Okay." Yang Ming hung up and said to Wang Xiaoyan, "These people actually went to the casino. Let's go and see."

"Alice Casino?" Wang Xiaoyan pondered after listening. "It seems that I've heard it before."

"Old Buffon also says that it is very famous. Let's go. We will go there." Yang Ming said as he hailed a taxi and went with Wang Xiaoyan in the direction of the Alice Casino.

"I remember now. Alice is a very famous person. In Europe's upper class, she is no worse than the Buffon family." Wang Xiaoyan suddenly said, "There is a famous cruise ship called the Alice. It will invite all of the world's social celebrities to the cruise ship every year."

"Alice..." When he heard the name, Yang Ming was shocked and remembered something. *When I met Su Ya for the first time, wasn't it on the Alice?*

*Could it be that Alice? Rumor has it that it had a royal aristocratic lineage, and even a mysterious woman supported by a national power?*

"What's the matter? Have you heard of it?" asked Wang Xiaoyan.

"The first time I performed a mission, it was on the Alice." Yang Ming whispered. Because these taxis were not like those in the Mainland, where the front and rear were separated by a partition, if you whispered here, the driver could hear it.

"Mission... Alice... Could it be..." Wang Xiaoyan was shocked and turned to look at Yang Ming. "Dorsk... You killed him?"

Yang Ming nodded. "It's also a coincidence. At the time, this guy was thinking about molesting Shu Ya. As a result, Shu Ya saw the process of me killing Dorsk. At that time, I wanted to kill to prevent divulgence of my secret. I almost..."

Having said that, Yang Ming smiled at himself self-deprecatingly. "It almost became a tragedy."

"Really? Isn't she your first love? What eyes do you have? You could not recognize her?" Wang Xiaoyan was a little surprised. She did not really believe it.

"There were some unforeseen events in the middle. Shu Ya changed her appearance, so I didn't recognize her." Yang Ming was in a hurry when he introduced Shu Ya to Wang Xiaoyan, so he did not tell these details to her.

"It turns out to be like this." Wang Xiaoyan was an assassin, so it was easier for her to accept things like changing appearance.

The car parked in front of a gorgeous palace; this was the Alice Casino mentioned by Old Buffon. Yang Ming paid the fare and got off with Wang Xiaoyan, but saw that Old Buffon was standing at the door waiting for him.

This made Yang Ming somewhat surprised. The person with an identity like Old Buffon, especially in this public place, still respected Yang Ming very much and did not care about the views of outsiders. It was really hard to encounter.

"Mr. Yang." Old Buffon remembered Yang Ming's instruction to refer to Yang Ming as "Mr. Yang" instead of Master when in public.

"Why are you waiting for me here? It's fine just to instruct someone to pick me up personally." Yang Ming said with some helplessness. Old Buffon personally picked him up, which made him become a focal point.

"How can that be?" Old Buffon smiled, then whispered, "Do not worry, Master. These security guards don't recognize me."

Yang Ming nodded, and along with Wang Xiaoyan, entered the casino with Old Buffon. They got in the elevator and went to the VIP room on the top floor of the casino.

Pushing open the door of a room, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan walked in with Old Buffon and saw a fifteen-year-old girl chatting happily with Shu Ya. Mrs. Buffon was sitting at the side, listening with interest to the two girls chatting.

After Yang Ming came in, the girl smiled apologetically to Shu Ya, then stood up and greeted Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan. She said, "Hello, welcome, Uncle Buffon's guests."

Yang Ming was stunned. *This girl is the owner here? She is only fifteen years old, right? Is she Alice?*

Seeing that Yang Ming was a little astonished, Old Buffon quickly said, "Mr. Yang, this is Miss Alice, the owner of the casino."

With Old Buffon's confirmation, Yang Ming reached out with a little embarrassment and said, "Hello, Yang Ming. I am very glad to meet you."

Alice shook hands with Yang Ming with an ambiguous smile, then pursed her lips and smiled, "Why? Are you puzzled about my age?"

"No, you misunderstood." Yang Ming was debunked, so he was more awkward. "I am just curious. You should be a Westerner... the name Alice..."

"My surname is Ai; my name is Lisi. Is that wrong?" Alice glanced at Yang Ming. She was obviously not very satisfied with his excuse.

"Yes... Hehe..." Yang Ming gave two hollow laughs, and he was amazed. *The legendary Alice is actually a fifteen-year-old Oriental girl. Moreover, the language she speaks is actually Chinese!*

If Old Buffon's Chinese had the European-style Chinese tones, then Alice was pure Mandarin. It was hard for Yang Ming to imagine that a European girl could speak such standard Mandarin.

Alice was a fan of Shu Ya. She once again sat back on the sofa and chatted with Shu Ya. She did not care about Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan, and Old Buffon.

Yang Ming was not angry at all. Although Alice's identity may be very honorable, in the end, she's still a fifteen-year-old child. Why would Yang Ming bother about her?

"Alice is this character. Don't bother about her." Old Buffon smiled.

For this somewhat mysterious Alice, Yang Ming had a feeling of incomprehensibility for the first time. How could a fifteen-year-old girl support such a huge business group? Even if she were a genius or had supernatural power, it didn't seem possible.

Yang Ming did not really believe that she did all these without some powerful forces instructing her to do so. However, these things had nothing to do with Yang Ming, right?

Yang Ming purely regarded Alice as a child, so he did not go deep into it.

After a while, Alice and Shu Ya finished talking, then she stood up and said to the people present, "I apologize. There is a game today. I have to leave first."

"A game?" Yang Ming looked at Old Buffon with doubt.

"A Korean gambling expert came to challenge. It is said that he has won over several casino consultants in a row." Old Buffon said with a smile, "Let's go and see."

"Forget it." Yang Ming didn't want Shu Ya to touch these gambling things. He didn't know why, but in his impression, Shu Ya was still the pure girl.

"Well, then we won't go." Old Buffon said, "Alice, then we won't watch the game. I will come and see you the next time I am free."

"Okay, Uncle Buffon, but remember to bring Sister Shu Ya together," said Alice.

"Definitely." Old Buffon nodded with a smile.

Alice walked Old Buffon and his wife, Shu Ya, Yang Ming, and Wang Xiaoyan to the elevator, and they left. After they got into the elevator, Alice took out her phone and dialed a number.

“Brother, I saw Yang Ming,” Alice said faintly.

No one knew what the person said on the other side. Alice nodded and hung up.

Shu Ya’s first concert tour in Europe was held as scheduled. Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan, and Old Buffon sat together in the VIP seats and watched Shu Ya’s performance on stage.

What surprised Yang Ming was that Alice also came and sat on the other side of Yang Ming. At the moment, she was holding a bag of popcorn and quietly watched Shu Ya who was on the stage.

It was completely a picture of a quiet girl, which made Yang Ming more and more surprised at how the huge business group behind Alice was formed.

Here, the songs of Shu Ya’s concert were different from those in Asia. Many songs had been replaced with English ones, and several old English songs had been added. However, Shu Ya’s reserved tracks still appeared in Chinese. For example, “Childhood Romance” and “Boy at the Same Table” and so on...

Previously, it seemed that no one knew about the official earthquake caused by Shu Ya; only a few people at the top knew about it. The fans present did not know what had happened before.

As for the substitution of the mayor, they were not likely to link these together.

“Hey, let me tell you something.” Yang Ming was immersed in Shu Ya’s voice, but he was interrupted by Alice.

“What?” Yang Ming was slightly shocked. He and Alice did not say many words because they just met each other. He didn’t expect Alice to talk to him on her own initiative.

“I heard that your gambling is very powerful, and I want to ask you for a favor,” Alice said.

“How do you know?” Yang Ming raised his eyebrows slightly and asked.

“I recognized you when I first saw you that day.” Alice said, “I have seen the video recordings of you in Macau.”

*It turns out to be like this.* Yang Ming sighed and didn’t expect that the limelight from Macau was already known to most people.

“What’s the favor?” Now that Alice had known it, Yang Ming had nothing to hide. He asked directly.

“I lost to that Korean. I want you to help me win over him.” Alice said, “You can ask for any reward as you please.”

“*Heh*, you are so sure that I can win over him?” Yang Ming smiled. “Moreover, if I want your casino, can you give it to me?”

“Yes.” Alice nodded with certainty, “Alice Casino, I have 67% of the shares in my hands. I can give you these shares, as long as you can win over him.”

Initially, Yang Ming was just joking, but Alice’s answer made Yang Ming somewhat astonished. You’ll really give the casino to me? He was just kidding. If Yang Ming got the casino, he had no time to run it!

“*Ugh*... I’m just joking.” Yang Ming said a little awkwardly.

"A real man does not go back on his words. How about it? Are you backing out?" Alice looked at Yang Ming with a despicable look.

"Okay, I promise you, but I don't want the casino," said Yang Ming.

"Then what do you want?" asked Alice.

"I want you." Yang Ming decided to tease the little girl.

"I haven't grown up yet." Alice was stunned and immediately understood what Yang Ming was referring to. Her face slightly blushed.

"It doesn't matter. I like young and naive ones..." Yang Ming said with a look like a weird uncle, "Moreover, according to your local laws, fourteen years old is considered an adult, right?"

Alice frowned. After a long while, she asked, "Are you serious?"

Yang Ming nodded.

"Okay, deal." Alice bit her lip and said, "But be careful to let Shu Ya and Wang Xiaoyan know, and are you not afraid of me entangling with you?"

Yang Ming did not expect that Alice would agree to this excessive request, and was somewhat surprised. He didn't want to compete with the Korean gambling master. Besides doing the mission, Yang Ming came here to see Shu Ya, so he tried to be low-key and didn't want to be a public figure again.

So after Alice made this request, Yang Ming began to ask for a sky-high price. First, he asked for the chick's casino; he didn't expect her to agree to it so forthrightly. So, Yang Ming began to take the lead and put forward more demanding requirements.

But what Yang Ming did not expect was that Alice actually agreed! This made Yang Ming very astonished. *She can agree with this request?* Yang Ming said with some helplessness, "I am just joking..."

"Are you a man? Why are you sentimental like an old woman?" Alice frowned and said somewhat disdainfully.

Yang Ming was a little annoyed. He thought, *I am not a man? I just didn't want to bother about you. Seeing that you are a child, I asked a few difficult requests to make you back out. If it were someone else, I would refuse directly!*

*I did not expect you to agree to these requirements.* This made Yang Ming a little bit annoyed. Especially when he heard Alice satirize that he was not a man, he was even more irritated, so he said coldly, "I have extreme fastidiousness, and I do not like second-hand goods."

In Yang Ming's opinion, Alice proved that she was more open when she could promise him this request. He also heard that many girls in Europe and America had sexual relationships when they were twelve or thirteen years old, so it was not a rare thing at all. Therefore, Yang Ming said so.

"Do not worry. I am very clean. It's still my first time." Although Alice thought that Yang Ming's words were not so pleasant to listen to, she still replied.

Yang Ming was utterly speechless at this time. He didn't expect that Alice solved all the difficult problems created by him.

"Okay. When is it?!" Yang Ming sighed in purely a helpless tone. He didn't want to have anything to do with Alice. Although Alice seemed to have developed in places where it should be developed, this made Yang Ming feel a sense of guilt. Yang Ming was not that perverted yet.

"These two days. I will contact you after I have arranged it," said Alice.

"Alright." Yang Ming nodded. "Let's talk after you arrange it. I hope I haven't left yet."

"I will talk to Uncle Buffon to have you stay for two more days," said Alice.

Yang Ming thought, *Alice probably doesn't know about my relationship with Old Buffon. She thought that Old Buffon could interfere with my actions. However, let her think as she wished.* Yang Ming was not willing to explain too much.

## **Chapter 1142: It Turned out to Be Her**

Charles looked at the backs of Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan and shrugged. He muttered uncomfortably, "Do you consider yourself a god? Can you know my dad's whereabouts?"

Charles paid the bill, then left the bar, swaying. Once he went out, he was surrounded by people. Charles was clearly surprised.

"Young master!" The black-shirted man bowed, gave Charles a sigh and said, "I'm sorry. Please come with us..."

"You? How did you find me here?" Charles groaned and asked somewhat inexplicably.

"Boss is in the car over there..." The black-shirted man did not say too much but replied faintly.

"Ai!" Charles couldn't help with the situation. He sighed helplessly. Since the matter had already come to this point, he could only go to see his father with the black-shirted man.

Old Charles was sitting in an RV [1] not far away with a GPS navigation and positioning device in his hand. Yang Ming had guessed it. In Charles' mobile phone, Old Charles had already hidden a GPS chip. Just when Old Charles felt it was not quite right, he sensed that Charles should be nearby. He silently watched the movement from inside the restaurant.

Hence, Old Charles started the GPS positioning device and found Charles' location. Sure enough, Charles was nearby and ran from the restaurant to a bar.

Old Charles smiled. He got in the RV [1] and rushed to the bar.

Turning off the GPS device in his hand and hiding the device, Old Charles saw his son get in the RV [1].

"Dad!" Charles got in the vehicle very uncomfortably. He sat down, lowered his head, and seemed mad.

Old Charles frowned. "Charles, what is your intention? Are you playing hide-and-seek with me?"

"No," Charles said without raising his head.

"What is your intention? You came to the restaurant, yet you didn't come in but ran away instead?" Old Charles spoke until here, not forgetting to explain, "Don't think that my people didn't see you."

"*Hmph?* You saw me? I guess maybe I have a GPS chip on my phone or something?" When it came to this, Charles took his phone out and threw it in front of Old Charles.

Old Charles was a little embarrassed. He didn't expect this thing to be called out by Charles. Old Charles coughed and switched the topic. "You are not too young. Why are you still fooling around with racing cars? Do you know that the family business needs you to inherit it?"

"Dad, I understand what you think!" Charles suddenly raised his head and said very resolutely, "Dad, let's talk about it!"

"Talk?" Old Charles snorted and said, "Okay, okay, let's talk. Let me see what you want to talk to me about!"

"Dad, I am not kidding. I am very formally telling you this. I hope that you can complete this conversation with equality and fairness. I don't want you to always be full of yourself, holding your subjective opinion as the topic." Charles hesitated and said.

"*Oh?*" Old Charles smiled. "Interesting, okay. It will be as you wish. What do you want to talk about? Let's talk!"

"Okay, Dad. I hope you will abide by your promise. After listening to my words, you should be sensible and not yell," said Charles.

"Alright, I'm also an adult. I am still more rational than you!" Old Charles took a breath and said sternly. He also realized that Charles might want to talk to him about his future life planning issues.

Old Charles also knew that in the past few years, their father-son relationship had become obviously tense. Old Charles was quite sad about it. His age was quite old. What he wanted the most was to have his son visiting him often and talking to him, but because of the tense relationship, Charles simply ignored him. Worse still, Charles was still hiding from him which made Old Charles' heart very uncomfortable.

"Dad, in fact, you also know that my ambitions and hobbies are not about dealing with the assassin business. I don't have any interest in those things!" Charles said, "My hobby is racing. I can find joy in my life only in racing cars; other things are boring for me."

"I know this too, but if you don't manage the family business, how do we deal with the family business?" Old Charles sighed and said, "My age is not young. It can't last for many more years. What should I do? Do I abandon these brothers who are willing to risk their lives? Am I going to witness the assassin group I founded being disbanded? I really don't want that..."

"Dad, in fact, allow me to say something bluntly. Even if the family business is in my hands, the ending will still be like this, because I am not good at it." Charles said, "Everyone has their own strengths and their own dreams. I don't want you to tie me up, and make me do things I don't like to do. With that, not only am I not happy, but I believe that you will not be happy either."



"You... really thought about it? You want to have car racing as a career in the future?" Old Charles said this after a long pause. He looked at Charles, seemingly old-aged. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, Father!" Charles said resolutely, "I thought about it clearly. This is my career and my pursuit. I don't want to be an assassin. I want to be a racing driver, rushing headlong on the race track!"

"However, what about the family business?" Old Charles was helpless. It was apparent that Charles was determined. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so firm.

"I..." Charles was also a bit troubled. He also understood that his father was very serious about his family's career.

"Using the small organization left by your grandfather, I personally created a glorified assassins world and made it the world's third-ranked assassin group. You can't imagine how much effort I have put in. For me, this assassin group is also like my son. Although not as important as you are, it is also a part of my life!" Old Charles said with some helplessness and regret, "But if I need to choose between the assassin group and you, I will choose you without hesitation!"

Charles's tears flowed down in an instant. He thought that his father's career was first in his father's heart, but he did not expect that his father would say this today, which made Charles's hostility and dissatisfaction with his father disappear without a trace in a flash.

"Dad!" Charles took his father's hand, and the invisible gap between the two disappeared.

"Son!" Old Charles patted Charles's shoulder. "Well, you are right. I also came around to the idea. Everyone has their own ideals and pursuits. My dream is to grow the assassin group left by my father. I made it great and felt the joy of success! So I should not stop your ideals. If you are going to race, then do it. From today, I will not interfere with you again!"

"Really?" Charles didn't believe the facts that happened in front of him. *Is this his stubborn father?*

"Of course, it is true!" Old Charles smiled lovingly. "As your father, I am not as stubborn as you think. At this moment, I have gotten over it. If you want to do anything, you can be bold and go ahead. I will support you!"

"Thank you for your understanding, Father!" Charles said, with great excitement.

"Why do you need to say thank you to your own father?" Old Charles smiled.

"Hehe, but your assassin group..." Charles never thought about the assassin group matters. No matter what happened, it had nothing to do with him. However, as the relationship between father and son eased, Charles had to take into account his father's feelings.

"I can still support the things in the assassin group for a few years," Old Charles said. "At that time, I will see if I can find a suitable person and entrust it to him. In short, I can't let this assassin group dissipate! There are too few people in this capacity..."

Charles listened to his father's words and suddenly thought of Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan who he met today. *Are they not looking for their own cooperation? Can they accept the business of their family? Wasn't Wang Xiaoyan not interested in his business before?*

Thinking of this, Charles said, "Dad, I have met two friends who are also assassins. They were trying to talk to me about a cooperation. I refused because I didn't care about the family business. Now that I think about it, can you work with them?"

"Oh?" Old Charles said, "You know people from the assassin world? How do they know your identity?"

"I am also very skeptical about this. My identity has always been very confidential. I don't know how they know it." Charles shook his head.

"Then you should be more prudent. I hope it is not a bad guy!" Old Charles said, "What are their names?"

"I have the business card they left for me. Wait a minute. I will give it to you." Then, Charles took out the business card that Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan had left from his pocket and handed it to his father.

"Black Butterfly Assassin Group?" Old Charles groaned, "This assassin group has an arrogant tone! It is called Black Butterfly which is one word different from the world's second-ranked Butterfly Assassin Group... Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan... Wang Xiaoyan? Is this Wang Xiaoyan, a woman?"

"She is a woman? What's wrong?" Charles was surprised. "Dad, do you know her?"

"The surname Wang, this name is familiar, is it her?" Old Charles was lost in thought.

"Dad, what the hell are you talking about? What about her...?" Charles was a bit puzzled.

"How old is this girl?" asked Old Charles.

"She should be eighteen or nineteen years old, and like us, she is Oriental," said Charles.

"That should be the case!" Old Charles nodded. "I didn't expect that. It is actually her! *Hehe*, then she can know your identity. It is not surprising. They are actually called Black Butterfly. Very interesting."

"Dad, what are you saying to yourself?" Charles was a bit confused.

"It is not a big deal. You are not clear about the assassin world." Old Charles smiled. "But, if it is really that person, I will be relieved to entrust the assassin group to her."

"I really don't understand what you are saying." Charles shook his head. "But no matter what, since you think they are ok, then when there is a chance, meet with them!"

"En, I will." Old Charles nodded and said, "Okay, we have talked about your ideals. Now, are you going to tell me when you are finding me a daughter-in-law and a grandson? You are not by my side all the time, but give me a grandson and let me enjoy the fun of a family!"

"Dad... I..." Charles was suddenly stunned.

"The girl I introduced to you before is also good. The family background is clean. She is suitable for you. Now I'll support your career. Let's find a chance to see her?" asked Old Charles.

"Dad, I saw her. I don't like Europeans and Americans. I still think the Orientals are beautiful," said Charles.

"So, you like Orientals!" Old Charles nodded and no longer insisted, "Well, then you like Orientals. You should find one soon and give me a grandson. I will not interfere with your career."

"Dad, I like a person, but that person doesn't seem to like me..." Charles hesitated and said what was in his heart.

"What do you mean? Someone doesn't like you?" Old Charles heard that his son had a crush, and he immediately came to interest. "Which girl is it? Father will give you advice!"

"It's the daughter of Butler Zhou... I saw her in Song Jiang..." Charles said with a blush.

"Butler Zhou? Did you say our family's Butler Zhou? His daughter?" Old Charles was surprised all of a sudden after hearing his son's words. "Oh, I remember; Old Zhou has a daughter. Now, she should be twenty years old. I really didn't expect that time flew by so fast. Oh, my memory still retained the impression of the little girl being four or five years old!"

"Dad, look..." Charles saw that his father had no objections and suddenly felt that things looked promising.

"This is easy. I will talk to Old Zhou to be a matchmaker. You see – You both are young people. There should be a common topic." Old Charles was eager to have his grandson and naturally agreed.

"Thank you, thank you!" Charles was overjoyed and did not expect his father to be the matchmaker for him personally.

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In Singapore, in a high-quality ward in the National Hospital, Huang Rongtian, Huang Rongjin, and Huang Lele surrounded an old man on the hospital bed – their father, Huang Xiaofei.

"Dad, you're awake!" Huang Rongtian spoke first. The doctor informed him that his father woke up, so he quickly summoned his brother and sister and rushed to the hospital.

"Rongtian..." Huang Xiaofei smiled bitterly, and two thin syllables appeared in the corner of his mouth. He looked out. He was frail now, and he was much older.

"Dad, you are fine!" Huang Rongjin sighed and said, "You don't have to blame yourself. Little sister had said that she doesn't blame you. Is that right, Lele?"

"En, Dad, don't think too much about it..." Huang Lele had a complaint about her father's lie to her, but Huang Xiaofei was her father. Blood relations couldn't be wiped out, so after his father fell ill, Huang Lele also warmed up to the idea under the persuasion of her two brothers and was prepared not to pursue her father's responsibility.

Huang Xiaofei's mouth showed a bitter smile. "Lele, Dad needs to apologize to you. Dad shouldn't lie to you..."

"Dad, never mind that it's imperative that you get better soon, but the company at home needs you too!" Huang Lele said comfortably. What she didn't say was that the bank had already come to the door. Her elder brother and second brother were both worried about the debts every day. The company was already in danger of bankruptcy.

"Yeah, Dad. Rongjin and we are waiting for you to recover!" said Huang Rongtian.

"Thank you... for forgiving me..." Huang Xiaofei's face was a little better. This was his biggest heartsore. Now that his children had forgiven him, he also settled down. "How is the company?"

"Fortunately, I am with Rongjin!" Although Huang Rongtian said seemingly in a relaxed manner, the pressure they had been exposed to these days, only they could understand.

"You and Rongjin. *Hehe*, I did not expect Rongjin to be like this also helping in the company!" Huang Xiaofei smiled a little happy, "You brothers are united. I am very happy!"

Huang Rongtian and Huang Rongjin looked at each other, and they all had bitter smiles. They both understood that even if the brothers were connected, the company was difficult to be supported!

"*Dangdangdang*," the sound of knocking on the door came from outside the ward. Huang Lele thought it was a nurse in the hospital, so she said, "Please come in."

The door of the ward was pushed open. The people who came in were indeed Li Zhichun and Li Tianjia!

"Old Huang? I heard that you are awake?" Li Zhichun said. His voice was sharp and harsh. "Ai, how come your body is so bad? You are hospitalized so easily? *Hehe*, that isn't a good omen?"

"Why are you here!?" Huang Rongtian glared at the Li Family father and son and asked.

"Why am I here? Naturally, I am here to visit an old friend." Li Zhichun said with a smile. "We have been friends for so many years. You are sick. I naturally want to visit you! But I will bring you unfortunate news. I heard that people in the bank have occupied your company recently! *Ai*, they are all asking for money!"

"You..." Huang Xiaofei gasped with a big breath. "If it weren't for you, how can my company be like this? I won't forgive you!"

"*Hehe*, what does it have to do with me?" Li Zhichun said indifferently. He snorted, "*Aiya*, you won't be confused after cerebral hemorrhage and blame anyone you see, right?"

"F\*ck off! You f\*ck off!" Huang Xiaofei snarled loudly, with one hand holding his heart and the other hand holding Li Zhichun.

"Uncle Huang, what do you mean by this?" Li Tianjia said, "My father came to see you with kindness, but you acted against him like this. As a person, you are really terrible; you deserve to be scammed."

"You... you..." Huang Xiaofei's breathing became rapid.

### **Chapter 1143: The Northern Alliance**

"Li Zhichun, Li Tianjia, we don't welcome you here!" Huang Rongtian turned and glared at them. "Please leave immediately, or I will call the hospital's security guard!"

" *Heh* , what attitude is this? Your family is not that great. No wonder your company is going bankrupt!" Li Tianjia said with a grunt.

" *Pa* !" A crisp sound was heard. Li Tianjia covered his mouth in shock, looking at Huang Lele who just slapped him, "You, what are you going to do?"

"Li Tianjia, you are not a man!" Huang Lele saw Li Tianjia's appearance as a villain, and she was very irritated. Her father was already hospitalized. They even came to add fuel to the fire. She was so agitated that she slapped Li Tianjia.

"Good, good, good!" Li Tianjia covered his mouth and said three "goods," and then he looked at the Huang Lele furiously. "I am not a man? *Hehe* , when your Huang Family is finished, and you come to beg me, I want you to see if I am a man! I asked you to marry me previously, but you wanted to hold yourself aloof. Otherwise, will your Huang Family end up like this? Everything is because of you!"

"You-" Huang Lele was furious, pointing at Li Tianjia, but she could not speak.

" *Hmph* !" Li Tianjia snorted, then he walked out with Li Zhichun. When he left, he did not forget to say, "If you, Huang Family, do not want to screw up, then let Huang Lele come to me, and be my lover. If she serves me well, I will help you, Huang Family, to ease the relationship with the bank, *hahahahaha* !"

"F\*ck off!" Huang Rongtian glanced at Li Tianjia and said with hatred, "No one will beg you. You can leave now!"

" *Heh* , really uneducated." Li Tianjia curled his lips.

Outside the ward, Li Zhichun looked proudly at his son. "Tianjia, you are so good. Your words have a certain level today. A man must behave like this. Isn't she just a woman? If you want to get her, you need to be more overbearing!"

"I know, Father!" Li Tianjia was also very satisfied with his behavior today.

Li Zhichun patted Li Tianjia's shoulder with satisfaction. "If the Huang Family wants to overcome this difficulty, they have no other option other than to beg us. At that time, we will take all the Huang Family's assets. By that time... *haha*!"

"Father, you are so brilliant!" said Li Tianjia.

...

In the ward, Huang Xiaofei was outraged; Huang Rongtian, Huang Rongjin, and Huang Lele comforted him by the side.

"Dad, don't be angry. If worst comes to worst, we can start all over again!" Huang Rongtian sighed. Although there was some regret, he felt that there was nothing. After all, they could still work. It was not impossible to make another career.

" *Ai* !" Huang Xiaofei sighed. "Is the company finished?"

Huang Rongtian could not lie at this point. He had to force himself to nod, saying, "The company is now all in debt. It has affected the normal business. Many companies that cooperated with us have stopped the cooperation."

Huang Xiaofei nodded helplessly. He had already guessed the ending. He was also a person who had been busy in the company for a lifetime. How could he not guess that the company was in crisis?

Looking at the face of the Li father and son, Huang Xiaofei's heart was very uncomfortable. All this happened because he trusted Li Zhichun too easily, and handed over the last life-saving money of the Huang Family to the Li Family.

Huang Xiaofei was very clear that even if he wanted to sue the Li Family, he would not win. The first point of obtaining evidence was very problematical. Country X did not join the United Nations. Singapore could not help to collect evidence forcibly, and they would not cooperate either.

Therefore, it was impossible to find the account his funds ended up eventually. He was also stupid that he did not get any evidence from Li Zhichun, which made this lawsuit that would otherwise be difficult to win even more difficult.

Therefore, Huang Xiaofei could only be angry at Li Zhichun, but could not do anything to him.

"Lele, what about your boyfriend? When would you bring him to Dad?" Huang Xiaofei suddenly turned to Huang Lele.

"Ah !" Huang Lele's face suddenly turned red. "Dad, maybe in the next few days..."

"En , seeing you happy, Dad has no regrets in this life anymore... Rongtian, Rongjin, you two must take care of Lele..." Huang Xiaofei's expression calmed down, and he instructed his children.

"Dad, don't worry about it..." After Huang Rongtian subconsciously agreed, he felt something was wrong. "Dad, what do you mean by this?"

Huang Rongjin also heard something was wrong, "Dad, don't think too much. Please don't take it too hard. If we lose everything, we can start again!"

"Start again?" Huang Xiaofei smiled faintly. "For the Huang Family, it is up to you and your older brother! Don't worry. I won't take it too hard! Rongjin and Rongtian, I won't count on you two anymore. You two should be busy with your own careers. I won't urge you to get married, but Lele, I will live until I see my grandson..."

"Dad..." A touch of blush appeared on Huang Lele's exquisite and beautiful face, but anyone could see her joy at the moment.

Even Huang Rongtian and Huang Rongjin had to sigh, seeing that their little sister, Huang Lele, had grown up.

"I am just a little tired. I have been busy for most of my life, but in the end, it's all gone again!" Huang Xiaofei sighed. "My last regret is that I have not left anything for you, brothers and sisters, and I even lost Lele's money..."

"Everything is over. I believe it will be better in the future." Huang Rongtian patted his father's shoulder and looked at his father who had become old from the past few days. He spoke insincerely.

*Will the Huang Family really get better?* He did not know. Huang Rongtian and Huang Rongjin do not have this confidence. Every day, looking at the staff who switched jobs and the bankers who came to collect debts, they all felt deeply that the Huang Group should not be too far away from filing for bankruptcy.

"Dad, don't be too upset, Yang Ming will have a way." Huang Lele hesitated, and finally said affirmatively. She believed in Yang Ming, the man who brought her miracles.

He seemed to be ordinary, but he always gave unexpected surprises and gains at a critical moment! Just like in those days in Macau, Yang Ming always surprised her in terms of games and gambling.

Moreover, Huang Lele also knew that games and gambling were not Yang Ming's career. Yang Ming only regarded these two as ordinary hobbies. Huang Lele did not know how much power Yang Ming had.

But she had inexplicable confidence that there wasn't a problem that Yang Ming could not solve!

"If he is so admired by our proud little princess, then I really have some expectations for this amazing boy!" Huang Xiaofei, who was sober-minded, only then began to examine the Yang Ming that Huang Lele spoke of.

He had been crazy about gold mines before, so he couldn't hear other people's words, and he had no energy to think about other things. Now, he finally began to think about the amazing boy that his daughter mentioned.

It was just a gamble, then he won forty billion patacas. He did not hesitate to give it to Huang Lele. Huang Xiaofei believed that he did not have such boldness. Whether he was pursuing his first wife or his second wife, he did not have such audacity.

From this point of view, if Lele followed this boy, it must be much stronger than following Li Tianjia. From the words of Li Tianjia, Huang Xiaofei also saw his hateful face. It made Huang Xiaofei feel that he was really blind initially to let Huang Lele marry such a worse-than-animal person.

Perhaps this amazing boy could bring some unexpected turn to the Huang Family. Thinking of this, Huang Xiaofei was slightly more relaxed.

...

Africa, Country X, President's Office of General Kars.

General Kars was very upset recently. What he didn't think of was that killing General Howton did not have the effect of giving the others a warning, but it caused a rebound of several armed forces!

However, it was no wonder that after these armed forces saw that the powerful forces such as General Howton were destroyed, they began to feel a sense of danger.

The matters that General Kars worried the most had happened. The armed forces began to get in contact frequently! This was the last thing that General Kars wanted to see. Once these people formed an alliance, his position would be in danger!

General Kars did not want to be dethroned after he just got this position. He still wanted to sit in this position for a long time! Although he did not taste any benefits in this position, it was very refreshing. He had a sense of accomplishment overlooking the earth under his feet!

“Reporting in General Kars!” General Kars’ secretary came in and began to report the latest military situation to General Kars. “According to reliable sources, Shawton’s troops and Wikiner’s armed forces have formed an alliance in the northern part of our country. I heard that they are also contacting other armed forces to form the Country X Northern Alliance...”

General Kars’ heart was cold. *It finally happened! The alliance has finally formed!* The alliance of other armed forces had weakened General Kars’ strength a lot!

Although among these armed forces, General Kars’ armed forces were the most powerful, no matter how strong he was, it was impossible to rival against other people’s alliances. If all the armed forces were allied, then he did not have to resist. He could just announce that he will step down.

“Is the news reliable?” General Kars asked with horror in his heart.

“Very reliable!” General Kars’ secretary was a close confidant of General Kars. At this moment, she was also anxious. “General Kars, do you think we should make some necessary compromises? If it continues this way, I am afraid...”

“How do we compromise?” General Kars was thinking about countermeasures day and night, but there was no good solution. His armed forces were obviously no match against the allied power of others.

“Cede the northern territory of our country to them.” The secretary hesitated and said.

“Will they be willing? If we show weakness, there will be another alliance in the south, the east, and the west. Then what’s left for us? Just take the center position and become an empty government.” General Kars sighed and said.

“Then now...” General Kars’ secretary was also in a dilemma. “Our current strength has not yet been recovered. If we fight them again, I am afraid... it will be us who will lose.”

General Kars nodded. He also understood that his secretary was right. Now, although his status was honorable, he was in a crisis. At present, there was no other solution other than to step down. Ceding territory was just a matter of expediency, and in the end, he would have nothing left.

“General Kars, I don’t know if I should say this...” General Kars’ secretary hesitated.

“It’s already at this time. What else can’t you say? You fought with me from the north to the south. Although you are my secretary, you are the same as my confidant!” said General Kars.

“Look. Can you contact Mr. Yang... Can you cooperate with Mr. Yang...” said the secretary of General Kars.

General Kars sighed. He had thought of Yang Ming, but he had nothing to give Yang Ming. Especially in the current period, many minerals were within the areas of the other armed forces. He could not promise anything at all.



"In this case, will Mr. Yang help me?" General Kars smiled bitterly. "Mr. Yang's armed forces only look at profit. Will they help us without benefits?"

"But now, this is the only way. Besides, there is no other way!" General Kars' secretary advised.

"General, no matter what, you should try it. Otherwise, we will really be over. I am not sure whether we can step back safely. Once these alliances are formed, they will definitely exterminate all of us to have no possibility of a comeback!"

General Kars nodded. The secretary was telling the truth. Those armed forces were not charity ambassadors. After he was dethroned, they would never let him have the possibility of a comeback.

Thinking of this, General Kars nodded and said, "Well, help me make an appointment with Mr. Li Qiang. Tell him that I have something to discuss!"

"Yes, General Kars!" General Kars' secretary nodded.

"Forget it. Prepare the car. I will go to visit Mr. Li Qiang in person!" This time, General Kars did not dare to be arrogant. If Li Qiang did not come, then there would be a disparity in his relationship with him. It was better to go to visit in person now, and it seemed to be more sincere.

"Okay!" The secretary quickly prepared the car.

After Li Qiang learned that General Kars wanted to visit him in person, he did not appear to be surprised. After all, he also established his own intelligence network in North Africa. Li Qiang was also clear about the alliance of several armed forces in the north.

However, these had nothing to do with him for the time being, so Li Qiang tightened his training and kept an eye on the movements in the north.

Li Qiang dialed Yang Ming's phone. Yang Ming was watching Shu Ya's concert at the moment.

"Hello?" Seeing an unfamiliar number, Yang Ming picked up the phone. Very few people knew his number, especially these kinds of unknown numbers were even less.

"Brother Yang, this is Li Qiang." Li Qiang said concisely. "There is one thing that I want to report to you."

"En, what's the matter? Speak up." Yang Ming glanced at Alice next to him and lowered his voice.

"General Kars just called and said that he wants to visit me," said Li Qiang.

"Oh? Then, what happened over there recently?" Yang Ming could guess that something must have happened in Country X.

"This is the case. Several armed forces in the north formed an alliance, and it has become a great threat to General Kars' government!" Li Qiang said concisely.

"En, I got it. Do what should be done. You don't need me to instruct you, right?" said Yang Ming.

"I understand, Brother Yang. You can rest assured." Li Qiang nodded and said affirmatively.

"Well, things over there are entirely under your responsibility. Don't let me down," said Yang Ming.

"Do not worry, Brother Yang. I will not let you down. You can count on me." Li Qiang promised.

“That’s good. Let’s do this first. I am watching a concert here,” said Yang Ming.

Previously, Li Qiang had already received Yang Ming’s suggestion, so he naturally knew Yang Ming’s development strategy and guidelines for Country X. Therefore, for the negotiations this time with Kars, he was taking the initiative approach.

Therefore, when General Kars’ team entered the gold mine, Li Qiang was very high-profile and did not come out to meet them. He just sent Wang Peng to welcome him.

Even so, General Kars was not angry. He shook hands with Wang Peng amiably. He greeted, “General Wang, how are you?!”

General Kars also respected Wang Peng as a general, but looking at Wang Peng’s men, calling Wang Peng as a general was well deserved.

“Welcome, General Kars!” Wang Peng nodded to General Kars. “Captain Li is waiting for you. Please-”

General Kars met Li Qiang in a high-level reception room. When he saw the arrival of General Kars, Li Qiang stood up and shook hands with General Kars, then they sat in their respective positions and started the negotiations.

“General Li, thank you for taking the time to come and see me!” said General Kars politely.

“You can still call me Captain Li. I am not used to the title of general.” Li Qiang smiled faintly. “If Mr. Yang knows that I proclaimed myself as a general, he will be unhappy.”

“Well said. Let’s call you Mr. Li then.” General Kars quickly changed the address. “Mr. Li, I think you should know what happened recently, right?”

“ Oh ? I don’t know what General Kars is referring to,” said Li Qiang.

“This is the case. In the northern part of my country, several armed forces have formed the Northern Alliance...” General Kars did not know if Li Qiang knew about these things, so he could only recount the situation he knew.

#### **Chapter 1144: General Kars’ Compromise**

In front of Li Qiang, General Kars did not dare to be sloppy, so he said things in great detail, and Li Qiang also listened intently at the side. General Kars could not determine whether Li Qiang knew about this matter or not.

“I roughly heard about this situation.” After General Kars finished, Li Qiang said faintly, “However, these things have nothing to do with us. If people don’t offend me, I won’t offend others. What we want are enough benefits. Only when they violate our interests will we take action on them. At other times, we have no time to pay attention to these contemptible scoundrels.”

*Contemptible scoundrels?* General Kars took a breath of cold air. These armed forces that seemed to give him a headache and was a crisis to his position were actually contemptible scoundrels to Li Qiang!

However, it was not surprising that General Howton did not have any counterattack at all when he thought of Li Qiang's ruthless means that got rid of General Howton. Never mind that Li Qiang's men's training was excellent, but just the weapons and equipment alone were not comparable to those of his own.

When General Kars came in, he saw them. The rows of armored vehicles, tanks, and missile carriers neatly parked in the field; all these were the things that he could never dare to imagine.

The price of one of these items was enough for most of his military expenses, and it was not always possible to buy it. So with this alone, no power could compete with it on this land.

General Kars couldn't help but sigh. *If I could have such a strong army, then I wouldn't be worried. Who would dare to provoke me?* However, he also understood that this was just a thought, and it was actually impossible.

"Captain Li, in fact, I don't want to hide from you. My current status has been threatened. The North Alliance is eyeing me covetously. If they unite several armed forces, my side... *Ai!*" In front of Li Qiang, General Kars talked rather truthfully. Otherwise, it would cause disgust when he said something hypocritical. So, General Kars was not bothered by being shameful, and he bluntly talked about the crisis he faced now.

"*En*, indeed, with the example of the North, if the South and the East followed to form alliances, then you are indeed in crisis!" Li Qiang nodded and said.

General Kars did not expect Li Qiang to look so thoroughly, so he sighed. "Captain Li, to be honest, can you help me this time?"

"How can we help you?" Li Qiang shrugged. "General Kars, you know that Brother Yang is a very realistic person. He values the benefits. With enough benefits, he will take action."

"I know this, but... I am like this now, a temporary president who will soon be ousted from office. What promise can I give you?" General Kars sighed, "To speak frankly, with your current strength, you don't need my promise and permission to get whatever minerals. You can just directly occupy it with the armored vehicles. No one would dare to say no..."

"*Hehe*, it seems that General Kars understands this too." Li Qiang smiled and said, "I once said to Brother Yang that it is not a problem to occupy the entire Country X with our current strength..."

General Kars suddenly was stunned. He did not expect Li Qiang to really have such an idea! It could be said that if Li Qiang really wanted to, then those Northern Alliance, Southern Alliance, and General Kars himself would not be opponents of Li Qiang and the others.

"What did Mr. Yang say..." General Kars asked quickly.

"Mr. Yang said that this feeling is very good, but he is not interested in civil affairs. He is only interested in making money." Li Qiang patted General Kars' shoulder and smiled, "So General Kars, don't worry. Mr. Yang won't fight you for the president's position."

"Hehe ... I still have self-knowledge. Even if Mr. Yang doesn't grab this position from me, according to the current situation, I can't be the president for a long time..." General Kars said with a bitter smile, "So, I am here to ask Captain Li to lend a helping hand."

"The key is, what can you give us?" Li Qiang asked. "The problem now is that we can take action, but we should get the reward we deserve. Even if it is cooperation, it should be mutually beneficial, right?"

"This..." General Kars really couldn't think of what he could give Li Qiang at the moment. They helped him to seize power and become the president. How could this be justified?

"What about this? General Kars, you think about it after you go back. I will also talk to Mr. Yang about what you said today and see what his opinion is. If it's possible, we can conduct further negotiations, okay?" The meaning of Li Qiang's sentence also represented his giving the notice to leave.

General Kars could only stand up and say, "Well, then I'll trouble Captain Li to report this matter to Mr. Yang as soon as possible."

"Okay, General Kars, you can rest assured. I will convey your meaning to Brother Yang." Li Qiang actually got Yang Ming's instructions in advance, but now he wanted to drag General Kars out to let the negotiations between the two sides become smoother.

After General Kars left, Li Qiang told Yang Ming about the negotiation process, and Yang Ming let him do as he saw fit. Obviously, he was very confident to entrust Li Qiang with full authority.

"Captain Li, General Kars this time has nowhere to go. I'm not afraid that he would not agree to Brother Yang's request." Lu Xinyang was the one talking, Yang Ming's hand-picked military advisor.

"Yes, this time, I am afraid that General Kars is really in a difficult situation. Otherwise, he wouldn't talk to me so humbly. The pride from before is long gone." Li Qiang sighed and said.

"However, if General Kars really cooperates with us, then it will always be in a weak, passive situation. We control the military power, and he only controls the civil affairs. In this way, whether he can be a president, it is entirely up to Brother Yang." Lu Xinyang said with a smile, "This is also considered as the control of Country X's regime."

"It is true that General Kars is no different from Brother Yang's underling. His rank is even lower than us." Li Qiang also nodded. "However, it is better than ousting him."

After General Kars returned to his presidential palace, he was also unable to do anything. Indeed, what Li Qiang said was very realistic and reasonable. If he wanted Li Qiang to send troops, what could he give to them?

General Kars established his title in wars. He knew that once these armored vehicles, tanks, and even bombers were put into operation, what a huge military expenditure it would be!

General Kars couldn't afford such a sum of money. Even these gold mines and diamond mines could not be used to offset the debts. Therefore, if he wanted Li Qiang to send troops, then there was only one possibility, and that was cooperation.

*How to cooperate? Li Qiang helps Yang Ming to be the president after helping me to seize power, and I will be the vice president? Let's not talk about whether Yang Ming is willing or not, this title as the vice*

*president does not sound pleasant. A president has become a vice president, not to mention most of the power is reduced, and I will be the laughing stock of others!*

It was really a headache. General Kars frowned and looked at the secretary. "Do you have any better suggestions?"

"General Kars, this is the case now. If I have a better way, can I not say it?" The secretary also frowned. "The only way now is to wait for a reply from Mr. Yang..."

"This is the only way..." General Kars nodded.

When General Kars had just finished speaking, there was a knock on the door of the office. General Kars put away his worried look and said seriously, "Please come in!"

"Reporting to General Kars, it's not good. According to our intelligence network surveillance, several armed forces in the South have begun to make a move, and there are signs of forming an alliance..." The intelligence officer who was also a confidant of General Kars came in.

"What?!" After General Kars heard it, he punched heavily on the table.

*I have long known that these armed forces were trying to make a move. When I first got into power, they were still quite inactive. Now the North Alliance has formed; they are going to form an alliance too.*

Now things really couldn't be delayed anymore. General Kars took a deep breath. He couldn't wait any longer. He had to call Li Qiang again and ask about the progress of the matter. Otherwise, if the alliances in the South and the North both invaded him, then everything would be too late!

Thinking of this, General Kars quickly picked up the phone and dialed Li Qiang's number.

"Captain Li, it's a phone call from General Kars." Lu Xinyang glanced at the caller ID on the phone.

"Oh? Hehe, then let's pick it up." Li Qiang reached out and took the phone, then he pressed the answer button.

"Hello, General Kars, why did you call me soon after you left?" Li Qiang asked with a perplexed look. In fact, he secretly also understood that General Kars could not wait any longer.

"Captain Li, the armed forces in the South have begun to be restless. They intend to form an alliance. Now it is really urgent. What is the meaning of Mr. Yang? Can you give me a confirmation..." General Kars' voice was very anxious, and he had lost his usual demeanor.

"I just told Mr. Yang, but Mr. Yang didn't reply to me. He said that he will consider it..." Li Qiang said, "General Kars, don't be in a hurry. This is a big deal. It can't be hurried."

General Kars thought, *You are not in a hurry. Whoever is in power has no effect on you, but I am in a hurry! I will be ousted immediately. Can I not worry?*

"Captain Li, see if you can talk to Mr. Yang about the latest situation, see what his opinion is, and then talk to me?" General Kars said anxiously.

"In that case, I just called him, and now it doesn't seem good to call again. It sounds like I am urging him. I also don't know if Brother Yang has thought well about it..." Li Qiang said with some difficulty.

"Captain Li, this time, I am begging you. This is the military situation. It can't be delayed!" General Kars sighed and said, "Please..."

"Well, then let me try again. General Kars, you are so anxious! How can I describe you... Ai!" Li Qiang sighed and said helplessly.

"Thank you, Mr. Li. I am here to wait for the good news!" General Kars saw that Li Qiang agreed, so he replied happily.

"En , then, call me after twenty minutes." Li Qiang looked at the time and said.

"Okay, okay, no problem," General Kars said quickly.

Li Qiang hung up and looked at Lu Xinyang. He shrugged with a smile. "This General Kars, why is he so anxious?"

"How could he not be anxious? If he is not in a hurry, he will be ousted." Lu Xinyang said with a smile, "It's hard for him. If we didn't want him to accept our conditions at once, we wouldn't be dragging him on like this."

"Now, I am afraid that whatever kind of requirements we ask for, as long as he can continue to be in this position as the president, he will agree." Li Qiang said.

General Kars now had a feeling of time passing by very slowly. Looking at the time pass by bit by bit, General Kars was in a hurry.

"What did Captain Li say?" The secretary asked very anxiously. As a member of the General Kars' army, the survival of General Kars' government also had a lot to do with him.

"He said, now he will help me to urge Mr. Yang... Ai , if it is not urgent, I will not do this. After all, this is a bit impolite." General Kars said with a red face.

"I hope that Mr. Yang can give us a positive answer." General Kars' secretary was looking forward to it.

Finally, twenty minutes had passed. When General Kars saw that the clock's minute hand reach the last minute, he immediately grabbed the phone and dialed Li Qiang's number.

Looking at the phone call that was so punctual, Li Qiang was really a little dumbfounded. *Even if General Kars was in a hurry, he didn't have to be anxious to this extent, right?*

In fact, this is the situation where the onlooker sees more of the game. General Kars was in the game. Although the alliances in the South and the North were unlikely to attack General Kars for a while, General Kars felt that things were at stake. It would affect him soon.

Li Qiang was out of the game and did not sense any urgency like what General Kars felt. In his view, these alliances of armed forces were not worth mentioning. There was no threat to Li Qiang at all, so Li Qiang would have this indifference.

"General Kars, you are really on time. I have just finished talking to Brother Yang here, and your call came in." Li Qiang smiled.

At the moment, how could General Kars still be in the mood to joke with Li Qiang? He didn't respond to Li Qiang's laughter. He just said, "Captain Li, is there news from Mr. Yang?"

"There is. Brother Yang has considered and proposed a rough plan. I will send it to you. You see if it is feasible," said Li Qiang.

"Okay, okay!" General Kars heard that Yang Ming had a plan, and he suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. The worry that depressed him for a few days had been finally solved. At least, he had hope, so he quickly and excitedly asked, "What did Mr. Yang say?"

"This is the case. Brother Yang said, if you want us to send troops, it is possible. But according to the current situation, we will not get too many benefits from sending troops. So, Brother Yang's opinion is that only our army will exist in Country X in the future," said Li Qiang.

"En?" General Kars was slightly surprised and understood Li Qiang's meaning. Li Qiang asked him for military power, so General Kars quickly asked, "What about me?"

"Of course, in terms of civil affairs, Mr. Yang is also not interested. Brother Yang said that if we cooperate, you are still the president, but we take all the military power. We do not interfere with your civil affairs." Li Qiang said, "But from every year's financial revenue, you have to give a part of it to us."

How could General Kars not understand Li Qiang's meaning? If it were implemented according to Yang Ming's way, then Yang Ming would become the King of Country X. Who did not understand that no matter how powerful the president was, it would be useless if there was no military power in his hands?

If Yang Ming controlled the military power, it was easy for him to change the president. However, this requirement was not unacceptable to General Kars. After all, if all the armed forces in the territory were settled by Yang Ming, he could safely be his own president. Although Yang Ming would be suppressing him on top, at least, he was still very proud. He still had the right to speak in most political affairs. As long as he listened to Yang Ming's arrangement, it would be fine.

This was a bit like the relationship between the emperor and the prime minister back in the day. When he thought of it, General Kars was calm. In this matter, although there were both advantages and disadvantages, the advantages were greater than the disadvantages.

On the one hand, Yang Ming's involvement could let him continue to be the president. On the other hand, although he surrendered his military power, Yang Ming would never allow other armed forces to exist in Country X. He would remove all these armed forces.

In this way, Country X would not be shrouded in the chaos of war, and he could have a comfortable ruling environment. He could develop Country X on a large scale.

When he thought of this, General Kars felt that this was a good thing. Otherwise, in this war-torn country, he was just a temporary president. He did not have the treatment that the president should have.

"I have no problem here!" General Kars said firmly, "Captain Li, see when you are free, and we can have a detailed discussion! I am very much looking forward to this cooperation!"

"Okay, I will ask Brother Yang, and then give you an answer!" Li Qiang said.

“Okay, then sorry for the trouble, Captain Li. I will be waiting for good news here.” General Kars breathed a sigh of relief, and he finally could sleep well again.

#### **Chapter 1145: The Kars Dukedom**

When Li Qiang and General Kars came into contact again, both sides went with the sincerity of cooperation. On some details, they did not take on the attitude like playing tug of war. General Kars gave up some of his own interests, but he also got a lot of his own interests correspondingly.

For example, Li Qiang would be in charge of all the military powers of Country X. General Kars no longer retained his own army, but Li Qiang’s army would be stationed nationwide including his presidential palace.

Kars’ government would be solely in charge of the civil affairs of Country X. It must be submitted to Yang Ming for review in the event of major policy changes and legislation of new laws. Other matters were governed by General Kars.

In other words, General Kars handled internal affairs, and Li Qiang handled external affairs. In fact, this agreement was not on equal footing, but General Kars had no other way. Since he was not capable of calming civil strife, whether it was the Northern Alliance or the Southern Alliance, General Kars was unmatched against any of his opponents. Hence, if General Kars wanted to retain his position as the president, the only way was to cooperate with Yang Ming.

The main officials of the Kars’ department were also very much in favor of the current cooperation. After all, cooperation was their only way out. If they did not cooperate, they would be toppled by the Southern Alliance and the Northern Alliance. After the cooperation, they could retain their current position. Moreover, social security in Country X would get a great leap in terms of quality. Only in this way could General Kars develop the country with peace of mind. Without war, there would be taxes, and there would be benefits, so General Kars was very happy to see this.

After signing the contract, General Kars’ heart was also very invigorated. Yang Ming agreed that the new Country X could be named the Kars Dukedom. This made Kars an outstanding founding minister.

In fact, Yang Ming didn’t care much about the naming of Country X. This was an indifferent matter. Yang Ming could only live in the background behind-the-scenes, instead of appearing at the front stage. Therefore, General Kars was still entirely in charge of Country X in the eyes of outsiders.

After the contract was signed, Li Qiang began a devastating attack on the Northern Alliance at a speed that was as swift as lightning. Because Yang Ming also said that he did not allow other armed forces in the territory to exist, what Li Qiang did was annihilation.

John Dunton, the head of the Northern Alliance, was happily thinking about the future with his allies.

“Hey, man, we are now strong enough to reach General Kars’ city wall!” said John Dunton with pride.

“Indeed, by that time, John Dunton, you will be the new president of Country X!” His partner was also very excited. He was originally the head of a small armed force. There was no chance, but this time, if



John Dunton's coup were successful, then he would at least be a contributor. He could also sit in the position of prime minister.

However, just as the two men thought about their future, John Dunton's serviceman rushed in with sweat. "It is not good, General John Dunton!"

"What is not good? What is the fuss?" John Dunton frowned. His tone was a bit fierce as he reprimanded the serviceman. He was about to seize power. Why were his people still panicking?

"General Kars' army has already launched their attack at us! What should we do?" The serviceman said anxiously.

"General Kars?" John Dunton sneered with disdain. "Do I not know his strength? Can he compare it with us now? We are twice as many as they are!"

What John Dunton didn't know, however, was that the soldiers were more about quality than quantity. His temporary team might be able to fight General Kars' former armed forces, but the armed forces of Li Qiang were simply different.

Just as John Dunton spoke arrogantly, a bomb fell from the sky and directly blew the Northern Alliance command into ruins. John Dunton died with a grievance. He did not understand why General Kars still had a bomber.

The Southern Alliance had also received a devastating attack. Even some small and medium-sized armed forces were ambushed to varying degrees. In a glimpse, darkness had shrouded the entire Country X. All the remaining armed forces were in ruins. People were at risk. They didn't understand when General Kars got such strong foreign aid.

Li Qiang's military equipment was transported by Old Buffon with a ship. It could be said that now Old Buffon was eager to do something for Yang Ming. He and his wife had become Yang Ming's disciples. He was even more eager to seize every opportunity to curry favor. Hence, before Yang Ming said anything, Old Buffon sent military weapons and equipment that was within his power to Country X non-stop. Li Qiang's reserve force was sufficient in a short while.

General Kars received the details of the news every day. On his own side – actually on Li Qiang's side, only two people had cooperated, so Kars had shamelessly turned Li Qiang's good news into his own good news.

There were no casualties on his side. It could be said that the battle of expelling these armed forces was utterly one-sided. General Kars felt refreshed. He could finally sit back and relax!

*These damn rivals finally know how powerful my partner is.* In fact, Li Qiang's speed was beyond General Kars' expectations. Although General Kars knew that Li Qiang was very powerful, he only learned that when he experienced it himself. Li Qiang was more powerful than he imagined!

He was actually able to fight in multiple wars and destroyed eighty percent of the armed forces in Country X within one day. This was previously unimaginable by General Kars, but now it had become a reality.

It could be said that cooperation with Yang Ming was wise. From then on, there would be no more war in Country X...

In the evening, at Yang Ming's diamond mine, Li Qiang held a celebration feast. This place had turned into the Black Butterfly Joint Forces headquarters. In addition to dealing with assassination affairs and mercenary affairs, it was also in charge of the security of Country X.

Kars had now become the second or even third most powerful person of Country X because Kars couldn't maintain the majesty and grace he had toward the outside world in the faces of Li Qiang and Yang Ming. At Li Qiang's side, General Kars was completely like an underling who waited for orders.

"Captain Li, thank you very much for this time..." General Kars said from the bottom of his heart.

Li Qiang threw a faint smile as he heard it. He waved his hand and said, "You don't have to say those grateful words. Now, Country X is also under Mr. Yang, so we did it for ourselves too."

"Yes..." After listening to Li Qiang's words, General Kars felt bitter. Indeed, he should face reality. General Kars was no longer the highest power, but Yang Ming was.

So he didn't need to say any form of thanks. It was enough to just listen to Yang Ming's command in the future.

"Mr. Yang said that after the war is over, he will come here and personally appoint you as the first prime minister of the country," said Li Qiang.

"Sorry for troubling Mr. Yang." General Kars also understood that in the current situation, he was no longer suitable to be called the president, because Country X's future political path would become similar to the behind-the-scenes imperial rule. Yang Ming would be behind-the-scenes, while General Kars became the governor at the front stage.

Li Qiang's words also clearly told General Kars that his future appointment and dismissal rights were entirely in the hands of Yang Ming. If he were obedient, then he would always sit in this position. Otherwise, Yang Ming could still appoint someone else.

General Kars was also well aware of this, so he also became humble in his words and deeds.

At the celebration feast, the politicians on General Kars' side all expressed their loyalty to Yang Ming. Li Qiang was very satisfied with it. He could finally report to Yang Ming.

The name of General Kars had also become history and later became Prime Minister Kars. However, General Kars believed that the prime minister title was more pleasing to the ear. General was always like the temporary title. The former generals of Country X were numerous, but the title of Prime Minister had proclaimed his own position in Country X.

.....

Shu Ya's concert was very successful. Yang Ming naturally attended the celebration party of Shu Ya's concert again. This celebration feast was very low-key. There were only Locklaring, Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan, Alice, and the Old Buffon couple. It could be said that except for Alice, they were all from the same side.

Shu Ya didn't expect to share the same table with so many big shots after her concert. Locklaring had become the city mayor, and Alice was a legend in Europe...

"Little Ya, the concert was very successful." Yang Ming was the first to speak. This made Alice slightly surprised!

In her opinion, the highest position on this table should be Uncle Buffon. *How could Yang Ming, the guest, speak first?*

Looking at Uncle Buffon, there was no slight annoyance, which made Alice somewhat baffled. *What is the relationship between Yang Ming and Old Buffon? When did they become so familiar?*

And Old Buffon's current appearance was precisely like a subordinate of Yang Ming. Alice couldn't help but frown... *This Yang Ming is really not simple. He's really like what my brother said – a person who is difficult to be dealt with...*

"Thank you." Shu Ya smiled sweetly, picked up the juice in front of her, and toasted with Yang Ming. This was a private party. Shu Ya didn't need to drink alcohol; she could just drink juice.

Locklaring also knew that Yang Ming's identity was honorable, but he didn't know the specifics, so he didn't dare to speak out at the moment. He just sat there and observed silently.

Otherwise, for other occasions, Locklaring must be the protagonist, but now, he had become a supporting role. If a journalist were present, he would be very surprised. The combination of this table was really peculiar...

Shu Ya had a total of ten concerts in Europe. This place was only the first stop, but the next one should be easier to handle. Under Old Buffon's personal care, it could be said that Shu Ya's journey in Europe was unimpeded. No one with ill intentions toward her would appear.

Even if someone had such an intention, they would need to reassess their strength. With such a huge gap with Old Buffon, they would be courting death. Moreover, the matters with Mark Vader and Maligebe had become a running joke in the upper class. These upper-class level people were aware of the real reason for Mark Vader's fall, so no one wanted to follow Mark Vader's footsteps.

Tonight, it was the last day to get together. After a while, Shu Ya would board the plane to another city, so Yang Ming cherished this brief moment. Although it was said to be a celebration feast, it was always Yang Ming and Shu Ya showing affection toward each other. The others completely became a supporting role.

Alice wanted to interject, but Yang Ming replied with a sentence, Do you want me to help? Alice had no choice but to close her mouth. It made Yang Ming feel very refreshed.

For Shu Ya's departure, Yang Ming seemed to be open-minded about it. After all, Shu Ya had her own career to be busy with, and Yang Ming had his own things to do. The two could not be glued together forever.

Parting was only the beginning of the next encounter, so after Yang Ming sent Shu Ya to the airport, he waved his hand at ease.

"Are you reluctant?" Wang Xiaoyan asked with a smile.

“There is still a long future ahead. Am I right?” Yang Ming smiled.

Wang Xiaoyan was very clear about Yang Ming’s work in Country X. Yang Ming did not hide it from her, so Wang Xiaoyan’s mood was also very good.

It was a good start. The establishment of the Black Butterfly Organization in Country X represented an important step for Black Butterfly to enter the international stage.

Especially in Country X, a country under Yang Ming’s control, all the policies and laws could be said to be under Yang Ming’s reign. In this way, it would bring good results to Black Butterfly’s development.

Black Butterfly’s development would not be subject to any restrictions or conditions, because the highest person in charge was Yang Ming. Yang Ming would not be stupid to limit his organization to grow and develop.

...

In Europe, within an old castle. This was the place of origin of the Charles Family.

Old Charles summoned his own butler, Zhou Tianxiang. Although Old Charles was wondering how his son had an intersection with Zhou Tianxiang’s daughter, he still had to satisfy his son’s wishes as a father.

“Master, are you looking for me?” Zhou Tianxiang had been a butler for decades in this family.

“En, Tianxiang, you have a daughter in China, right?” Old Charles smiled as he spoke and gestured for Zhou Tianxiang to sit down.

“Yes, my family is in Song Jiang. Why did master suddenly mention this?” Zhou Tianxiang was a bit baffled.

“Hehe, then don’t you miss them? You have only one month’s vacation time per year, right?” Old Charles sighed and asked.

“That should be true, but this is also my career.” Zhou Tianxiang did not know why Old Charles would suddenly ask.

“If you miss them, how about you bring them to Europe? Anyway, the castle is very big. It has space for two more people,” Old Charles said with a smile.

“Hehe, thank you for your kindness. My wife and my daughter have their own careers and studies as well as their social circles. They will not be used to it here,” said Zhou Tianxiang.

Old Charles nodded. Originally, he wanted to use detour tactics [1] to bring Zhou Tianxiang’s daughter and wife over. With that, wouldn’t his son get to have a close proximity advantage?

But now, listening to Zhou Tianxiang, it was true that having the mother and daughter come over was not really the case. So, it seemed that the only way was to speak frankly after he thought about it.

“This is the case, Tianxiang. Charles, this kid, has a crush on your daughter in Song Jiang... Is she called Zhou Jiajia? Is she a pretty girl...?” said Old Charles.

"Oh?" Zhou Tianxiang was surprised. He faintly understood Old Charles' intentions. It turned out that Zhou Tianxiang beat around the bush for his daughter, but since Old Charles asked this, Zhou Tianxiang could not help but answer. Then, he said, "Yes, she is called Zhou Jiajia. Her looks are average only..."

"Hehe, Tianxiang, you are too humble. How can her average looks charm the kid, Charles?" Old Charles waved his hand and smiled, "There are certain things, but I don't know if I should say it out..."

"This..." Zhou Tianxiang naturally guessed what Old Charles wanted to say, but his daughter already had a boyfriend. Zhou Tianxiang didn't want to interfere with her daughter's affairs, so it was naturally difficult at this time.

"What's wrong? You don't want me to continue?" Old Charles also faintly felt that Zhou Tianxiang seemed to be unwilling. *What do you mean? It is your blessing that my son has a crush on your daughter. You are just a butler, yet you are so arrogant. Isn't it a bit too much?*

"Master, please continue..." Zhou Tianxiang had no choice but to force himself to say this.

Old Charles nodded and said, "This time, I'm looking for you to propose a marriage. This kid, Charles, has a crush on your daughter. I am wondering what you think about it."

Old Charles noticed Zhou Tianxiang's attitude and stopped beating around the bush, so he spoke straightforwardly.

"Master, this thing, it is really difficult for me to do it. Now the younger generation is asking for free love. Arranged marriage isn't a thing in the current time. I don't want to interfere with the marriage of my children..." Zhou Tianxiang said with some helplessness.

"So, you disagree?" Old Charles frowned. He did not expect that Zhou Tianxiang actually rejected him.

"It is not whether I agree or not. If my daughter agrees, then I have nothing to say; but if she disagrees, we can't force it, right?" said Zhou Tianxiang.

"What do you mean? Is your daughter looking down at my son?" Old Charles snorted.

"That's not it, but the little girl already has a boyfriend... She won't have feelings for Charles..." Zhou Tianxiang explained.

"Hmph!" Old Charles smacked the table and said, "Zhou Tianxiang, I will give you a few days to solve this matter and give me a reply. If you agree with this marriage, we become a family, and then you and I are on the same level in this castle. Or you can just grab your stuff and leave!"

## **Chapter 1146: Save My Father**

Zhou Tianxiang was shocked. He didn't expect Old Charles to be ruthless at this time, but Zhou Tianxiang was really in a difficult situation. He didn't want to interfere with his daughter's affairs. It was her daughter's matter to love whomever she wanted. Zhou Tianxiang would only support and would not object.

Originally, he felt that he had already owed his daughter very much. He had not been at home for many years, and he did not fulfill his responsibility as a father, so he was even less qualified to ask his daughter to do anything!

However, now there was a rather serious problem. If what Old Charles told him was true, and really asked him to leave, then it would be a serious matter!

It was not that Zhou Tianxiang was reluctant to do this job. On the contrary, he was willing to return to Song Jiang to reunite with his family. After all, Mother Zhou's business was also very profitable, and his daughter had grown up. He did not need to worry too much. His family of three could live happily together. How happy would that be!?

However, would Old Charles let Zhou Tianxiang go so easily? What did the Charles Family do? Zhou Tianxiang knew better than anyone else. He knew too much about the inside story of the Charles Family. Would Old Charles let him go?

Zhou Tianxiang was afraid that once he stepped out, the assassin sent by Old Charles would look for him and kill him directly. This was what Zhou Tianxiang was worried about.

So after Zhou Tianxiang was called by Old Charles to talk, he sat alone in his room, smoking. He had no clue how to solve this problem.

The internal telephone in the room suddenly sounded. Zhou Tianxiang was shocked and picked up the phone anxiously. The one who made the call was Old Charles!

"Butler Zhou, have you considered it?" The voice of Old Charles came from the phone, and it made Zhou Tianxiang feel very depressed.

"Master, this matter is a big deal after all. You have to let me think about it." Zhou Tianxiang knew that all he was doing was stalling for time. He had no good countermeasure at all.

"There is nothing to consider. Just say if you can do it or not. I don't have a lot of patience!" Old Charles said. "That's it. Tonight, you give me a reply. Otherwise, you can leave immediately!"

"This... okay!" Zhou Tianxiang sighed. *Whatever happens is meant to happen... It seems that I really can't escape this disaster this time.*

Old Charles hung up the phone coldly. Zhou Tianxiang had to make a decision as soon as possible. He only had less than half a day.

Since the first day Zhou Tianxiang started serving Charles Family, he knew that his life might not end well. Therefore, he rarely mentioned the matters over there to Mother Zhou and Zhou Jiajia; he just told them he was working for a big family. Although Mother Zhou was not very willing, Zhou Tianxiang could make a lot of money every year, and Zhou Tianxiang said that he would only be doing that for a few years, so Mother Zhou also agreed reluctantly.

But she didn't know his inside story, so now, Zhou Tianxiang must confess to her with the current situation.

Thinking of this, Zhou Tianxiang sighed, picked up the phone, and dialed the phone of Mother Zhou on the other side of the globe.

"Hello, it's me." Zhou Tianxiang's voice was a bit low.

"Old Zhou, what's wrong? Why are you calling me suddenly?" Mother Zhou was slightly surprised. Generally, Zhou Tianxiang had a fixed time to call her, but today was obviously not the case.

"Something happened here..." Although Zhou Tianxiang did not want to say this, there was no other way. Some things needed to be explained in advance.

"What happened? What do you mean?" Mother Zhou became anxious, and she asked quickly.

"Actually, I have never told the truth to you and Jiajia about what I am doing here..." Zhou Tianxiang sighed helplessly, "I am actually working as a butler for an assassin group..."

"Ah!" Mother Zhou was shocked, and her tone was a bit unnatural. "Old Zhou, today is not April Fool's Day. Are you kidding me?"

"No!" Zhou Tianxiang said affirmatively, "Dear, you listen to me. It's all true... If I can work all the way until I retire, maybe they can still let me go, but now... I am afraid it will not work..."

"Old Zhou, then you work until retiring. It's fine. I am not in a hurry. Jiajia and I will be waiting for you to come back!" Mother Zhou was shocked and said quickly.

"I'm afraid this won't work..." Zhou Tianxiang said, "The family's master has just made some very excessive request from me. I have no way to promise him..."

"What is the request?" Mother Zhou was a little excited. "Old Zhou, you just agree with whatever he requests. As long as you are alive, everything will be fine. Is he asking for money? I can give my money to him. We don't want anything..."

"It's not a question of money..." Zhou Tianxiang said with a bitter smile, "They don't lack money... It's not so good to say... It's the son of the master. I don't know how he went to Song Jiang, and he saw Jiajia. This is such a coincidence. I don't know how he recognized Jiajia to be my daughter, and he fell in love with Jiajia at first sight, so the master just proposed marriage to me..."

"Ah?" Mother Zhou only felt that this thing was a bit too dramatic after listening. How is this possibly related? "Is your master using this as an excuse to eliminate you?"

It was no wonder that Mother Zhou would doubt that after all. These were two different places in two different countries. The master's son went to Song Jiang. This matter sounded strange, no matter what.

"No... I can be sure." Zhou Tianxiang sighed. "This time, I basically can't escape. I will tell you about my Swiss bank account. There are still sixty million dollars in it. It's what I have accumulated over the years. Because the number is really large, I didn't dare tell you. Now, I will leave the money to you and Jiajia..."

"Wait..." Mother Zhou now really realized the seriousness of the matter. Zhou Tianxiang's tone was already like making arrangements for his funeral. "Old Zhou, have you asked Jiajia about this matter? Are there any hidden stories and misunderstandings?"

"Not yet. I will call Jiajia in a while." Zhou Tianxiang smiled bitterly, "But there should be no misunderstanding."

"Can you agree with him first, then try to drag it out and plan this matter again? Or after you promised him, you can say that you want to go home and prepare, and then never return to Europe again. Anyway, he can't do anything to you in the country," Mother Zhou said quickly.

"Ai..." Zhou Tianxiang shook his head. "Don't forget what the Charles family is doing. They are an assassin group! I will face the danger of being assassinated anywhere around the world. I might even put you two in danger!"

Mother Zhou had no concept of assassins, but after listening to Zhou Tianxiang, she was also very stunned. She did not know what to do.

"So... then... then... what do we do..." Mother Zhou had no solutions, and her voice seemed helpless.

"There is no way." Zhou Tianxiang sighed. "Tonight is the deadline. Now, I will call Jiajia and then contact you again..."

"Okay, okay!" Mother Zhou was now flustered. She didn't know what to do.

Zhou Tianxiang dialed Zhou Jiajia's phone. At this moment, Zhou Jiajia was in the villa, chatting with Yang Ming along with Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun via online video.

The phone rang; it was an unfamiliar number. Zhou Jiajia was stunned. She was hesitating whether or not to pick up the phone. After all, it was rare that Yang Ming wanted to chat with them today. Zhou Jiajia couldn't bear losing the opportunity.

Yang Ming also saw Zhou Jiajia's difficulty over there, so he smiled and said, "Jiajia, pick up the phone first. Maybe it is your family member. I have nothing to do tonight; I can keep chatting with you."

"Then... I will go." Zhou Jiajia nodded obediently. She went out of the room and picked up the phone.

"Jiajia, are you okay?" Zhou Tianxiang said with some emotions. His daughter was already so big. The time that he spent with her was less than two years.

"Dad?" Zhou Jiajia was stunned. She didn't expect her father would call at this time, but she was somewhat surprised. "Dad, how come you're suddenly calling me?"

"...Nothing. Dad just misses you. I wanted to hear your voice." Zhou Tianxiang did not know how to speak. With Mother Zhou, he could tell his current situation unscrupulously; but with Zhou Jiajia, Zhou Tianxiang was afraid that if he talked too much, he would make his daughter worry.

"Dad, do you have something the matter?" Zhou Jiajia was also very sensitive. She was nineteen years old; she was not a little girl who knew nothing. Especially after the Wang Zhitao incident, it made Zhou Jiajia mature a lot.

Zhou Tianxiang didn't think Zhou Jiajia was so sensitive. He only said two sentences, and she noticed something. He sighed helplessly. "Jiajia, do you know a person named Charles?"

"Charles?" Zhou Jiajia was astounded and fell into deep thought. The name was very unfamiliar; she had not heard of it. But since father asked this, it must be very important, so Zhou Jiajia thought carefully.

"You don't know him?" Zhou Tianxiang didn't expect his daughter to seem to know nothing.



"It seems like I remembered it. I have a little impression of him... There was one time when I had dinner with Yang Ming. A guy who was called Racer Charles talked to me. He seemed to be... fond of me..." Zhou Jiajia finally remembered who Charles was. "Why Dad? Why do you suddenly ask about this person?"

"Sure enough... he really knows you." Zhou Tianxiang finally confirmed it. "Jiajia, you have to take care of your mother in the future..."

"Dad, what the hell are you talking about? Why are you acting so strange?" Zhou Jiajia was dumbfounded listening to it. *What do I have to take care of my mother in the future? What about him?*

"Nothing..." Zhou Tianxiang was most reluctant about his own baby daughter. He had never loved her since she was a child. Zhou Tianxiang still thought about how to fulfill his responsibility as her father after he retired a few years later, but now, it didn't seem possible...

"Dad, you must have something. Tell me now. What the hell is going on?" Zhou Jiajia was anxious.

"Nothing; really nothing. Alright, Dad just wants to hear your voice." Zhou Tianxiang was afraid that he couldn't hold himself from crying, so he said quickly, "Okay, that's it..."

"Dad, does Mom know something? I will call Mom now!" How could Zhou Jiajia just let him be? She was not stupid; she realized that something must have happened.

"Okay..." Zhou Tianxiang finally nodded. He felt that his daughter needed to know. After all, his daughter could inquire about the truth when she called her mother. It was better to tell his daughter himself.

"En, you quickly tell me then." Seeing her father loosened his mouth, Zhou Jiajia also breathed a sigh of relief and held the phone tight.

"Actually, Dad is not doing business abroad..." Zhou Tianxiang said, "I am working as a butler for an assassin group instead. They are engaged in some assassination business. I am the head butler of this family; I am responsible for some complicated affairs... ..If it goes well, the family's master might let me retire safely for the fact that I have worked hard for half a lifetime... But now, I am afraid I can't."

"Why? Dad, did you do something wrong?" Zhou Jiajia was shocked. Although she was shocked that her father was working for an assassin group, Zhou Jiajia had a strong mental capacity; she didn't have too many doubts. After all, she didn't think that her father would lie to her at this time.

"I have to start from the beginning..." Zhou Tianxiang said, "That Charles, in fact, is the Young Master of the Charles Family I serve. I don't know how he went to Song Jiang and met you... but according to my master, he fell in love with you at first glance, so my master proposed to me a marriage today. He wants you to marry his son... and he gave me two choices; I have to give him a reply before tonight – Either I let you marry his son, Charles, or I leave the Charles family..."

"Then just leave. How great is that you can come back and live with Mom?" Zhou Jiajia didn't understand why her father was worried. This is a good thing, right?

*Moreover, that Charles is actually the young master of the family that my father serves. Isn't that amazing? Zhou Jiajia was a little confused. But it seems that Charles seems to be afraid of Yang Ming, right? So, what is Yang Ming's identity?*

Zhou Jiajia had long been suspicious about Yang Ming's other status, but she never asked, because she didn't think it was necessary. She liked Yang Ming; no matter what Yang Ming did or what identity he was, he was still Yang Ming who was the person she loved. Therefore, Zhou Jiajia didn't ask more.

But now things were getting more and more complicated. Zhou Jiajia would inevitably think of Yang Ming.

"How can it be so simple!" Zhou Tianxiang sighed and said helplessly, "I know too many secrets of the Charles Family, and this time I am going against them; it's not a proper retirement. I can feel the anger from the master's eyes. I'm afraid that if I leave, an assassin will immediately come and kill me..."

Zhou Jiajia frowned. *If it is as my father said, then the matter is serious!*

"Is there no room to maneuver?" Zhou Jiajia didn't like the Charles at all. She could never marry Charles, but she was also worried about her father's safety. For a time, Zhou Jiajia fell into a dilemma.

"Hehe, rest assured, Jiajia. Dad won't force you to do anything. It's just that Dad can't wait to attend your wedding; I can't watch you put on a wedding dress..." As Zhou Tianxiang spoke up to here, his voice was somewhat sobbing. He was afraid that he could not restrain his emotions, so he quickly said, "Okay, Jiajia, Dad wishes you happiness..."

After that, Zhou Tianxiang hung up the phone. He was not afraid that Zhou Jiajia would do anything stupid for him, because the headquarters of the Charles family was very secret. The people who weren't the same as assassins wouldn't know where they were, so Zhou Jiajia couldn't find him. Even if Zhou Jiajia gives up her relationship to save him, she couldn't find this place.

Therefore, Zhou Tianxiang would only tell Zhou Jiajia about the original situation of the matter. He was not afraid of having any consequences.

"Dad..." Zhou Jiajia still wanted to say something, but she noticed that the phone call ended. She shook her head helplessly. Although she could use technology to hack the mobile phone operator's network and search the transit server of the phone layer by layer, and then finally determine the number of the call, it would take quite a while! Father said that he needed to reply "tonight." Even if Zhou Jiajia was a hacker, she couldn't achieve it in such a short amount of time!

Zhou Jiajia sighed and walked back into the room with worries. She wanted to call her mother, but she also knew that Dad would definitely continue to talk to her mother at this time.

"Jiajia, are you back? Just now, Yang Ming asked why you were away for so long; he starts to miss you already!" Chen Mengyan saw Zhou Jiajia come back, and she couldn't help but tease.

"Oh... hehe..." Zhou Jiajia smiled forcibly.

"Jiajia, what's the matter?" Chen Mengyan saw Zhou Jiajia's smile was very unnatural, so she asked with some doubts.

"Nothing..." Zhou Jiajia didn't want to influence everyone talking in such a happy moment because of her mood.

"Jiajia, who called you? What happened?" Yang Ming was the best at reading others' faces. Although he was far away, he could still see Zhou Jiajia being low-spirited from the camera.

"No... nothing..." Zhou Jiajia forced a smile. "I am... I am a little uncomfortable..."

"Jiajia, you look a little absent-minded now. This lie is really too fake." Yang Ming frowned. "We are a family now. What else can't you tell me?"

"I..." Zhou Jiajia couldn't control her emotions under Yang Ming's pressure. Her tears couldn't help but fall down. "Yang Ming... Can you save my father..."

"Your father? What happened to your father?" Yang Ming was astounded, then he asked.

#### **Chapter 1147: A Man Who Brings Miracles**

"My dad... my dad, he may... may be hurt!" Zhou Jiajia finally cried out and could not care about her image in front of the others anymore. But fortunately, these people were her own people; no one would laugh at her. In contrast, all of them had a horrified expression.

"He is going to get hurt? What happened?" Yang Ming couldn't help but be stunned after listening to Zhou Jiajia's words. He had little contact with Zhou Jiajia's father. Yang Ming only met him once. He didn't even know what Father Zhou did.

"Yang Ming, I..." Zhou Jiajia paused when she said this, but it might be because she was taking Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun into consideration. However, after thinking about it, they were considered the closest people to Zhou Jiajia. They would be living together in the future, so there was nothing to hide. Just as she was about to continue, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun spoke first.

"Jiajia, I will go to the other room with Sister Lin and leave some private space for you and Yang Ming." Chen Mengyan patted Zhou Jiajia's hand and smiled.

"No need!" Zhou Jiajia embarrassingly took the hands of Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun who were leaving. "I don't have to hide my matters from you. When you cheer me up next to me, I will feel much more comfortable."

"En, that's good." Chen Mengyan was also afraid that Zhou Jiajia had something to say that couldn't be heard by Lin Zhiyun and herself. That was why she did that just now. Now that Zhou Jiajia said that it was nothing, she didn't have to go away anymore. In fact, Chen Mengyan did not want Zhou Jiajia to tell Yang Ming something and hide it from her and Lin Zhiyun. In Chen Mengyan's opinion, the three people were now in an intimate relationship. What else was there to hide?

"Jiajia, you just say it. What the hell is going on? But don't worry. Tell me whatever trouble it is. I will help you solve it." Yang Ming said with certainty.

"En!" Somehow, when she heard Yang Ming's affirmation, Zhou Jiajia felt secured. She remembered that before, no matter how big the problem was, it was not difficult for Yang Ming to handle. She believed that this time must be the same where Yang Ming could help her solve it. Therefore, Zhou Jiajia told Yang Ming the ins and outs of the matter. "This is actually the case. My father is not doing business in Europe, but he is a butler to an assassin family."

"Assassin family? Butler?" Yang Ming was suddenly stunned. *I did not expect that Zhou Jiajia's family could also be related to an assassin group . The world is too small, too wonderful!*

"Are you afraid?" Zhou Jiajia saw Yang Ming's astonished expression, and couldn't help but ask. After all, people generally would have a weird feeling when they heard about assassins, a relatively unfamiliar word.

" *Hehe* , it's just a family of assassins; you continue." In fact, Yang Ming did not say this just to comfort Zhou Jiajia. This was an assassin family. In the eyes of Yang Ming, it was just an assassin family. Yang Ming didn't think that it was any threat to himself. After all, Yang Ming's own profession was also an assassin, and he was also a disciple of the world's number one King of Assassins. Who was he afraid of?

" *En !*" Seeing that Yang Ming's expression was very relaxed, Zhou Jiajia also breathed a sigh of relief and continued, "That Charles... Do you remember? It's that God Racer Charles..."

"Of course, I remember him, I didn't expect you to remember him too." Yang Ming was a little surprised. Is this related to the kid, the God Racer Charles? However, the assassin family? Charles? Yang Ming immediately thought of something. "Jiajia, you mentioned the assassin family. Are you referring to the Charles family?"

" *Ah ?* You know?" This time, it was Zhou Jiajia who was surprised. She did not expect Yang Ming to know that the Charles family was an assassin family. This made Zhou Jiajia very puzzled.

" *En* , I know. Go on." Yang Ming nodded, indicating Zhou Jiajia to continue.

"Yes, my father is the butler of the Charles Family!" Zhou Jiajia said, "The head of the Charles Family, Charles' father, Old Charles, today proposed marriage to my father, saying that Charles likes me and wants me to marry him..."

"Does that kid Charles deserve a beating? If I had known it earlier, I would have beat him up when I saw him the last time." Yang Ming frowned after listening. This kid really has an evil intention. "What did your father say?"

"Of course, my father refused, and Old Charles asked my father to think about it. Either promise him or to pack his things and leave. My father must give him an answer before tonight... that is, the night in Europe..." Zhou Jiajia explained.

"Then just leave. You and your mother's wealth is enough for all of you to spend. Moreover, isn't there still me?" Yang Ming asked puzzled.

"In the beginning, I said the same thing, but my father said that he knows too many secrets of the Charles Family. He is afraid that after this fall-out, the Charles Family will not let him go. One moment, he will leave; the next moment, the assassins would kill him..." Zhou Jiajia told her father's concerns to Yang Ming. "My father is afraid that they will kill him!"

"This is possible!" Yang Ming nodded. After all, assassins were still very mysterious. An average person couldn't know about this.

"So... so I am talking to you now... Can you help my father?" When it came to this, Zhou Jiajia also felt that she was too blind in believing and worshiping Yang Ming. *How could Yang Ming and the assassin group have a connection? Isn't this finding trouble for him?*

"Of course, I can. It's just an assassin family. *Hehe* ." Yang Ming smiled and said, "You are my wife; isn't your business my business? Rest assured; leave it to me. Now there is still some time before tonight. You find some way to tell your father to stay put first and wait for me."

]" Ah ?" Zhou Jiajia looked at Yang Ming incredulously, not convinced by Yang Ming's words! *Will he will solve it? Can he find where Father is? Besides, they are an assassin group. Is it so easy to get in?*

*Moreover, Yang Ming actually said that it is just an assassin family! What does this mean? Yang Ming does not seem to put others in his eyes.*

" *Hehe* , don't doubt. In fact, your man is much stronger than you think. He is not the Yang Ming from junior high school." Yang Ming smiled and said to Zhou Jiajia.

" Ah -" Indeed, Zhou Jiajia also felt that Yang Ming was still the same person, but he seemed to have changed. Now Yang Ming seemed to be in control of everything, and nothing could trouble him.

Chen Mengyan also had this feeling. In Grade 12, Yang Ming suddenly became a different person. Not only did his academic performance soar, but he also became bold and unconscionable. Especially later, he quickly founded a company and accumulated wealth. This was what Chen Mengyan couldn't believe.

Only Lin Zhiyun didn't feel this way, because when she knew Yang Ming, Yang Ming was already strong. In her opinion, Yang Ming could help her every time she encountered difficulties, so Lin Zhiyun did not feel that anything was wrong with Yang Ming's words to Zhou Jiajia.

"Well, time is running out. When I solve the problem of Jiajia's father, I will come back to chat with you... Let's try the voice XX[1]... According to this kid, Zhang Bing, it is very interesting... *haha* !" Yang Ming's expression changed from serious to naughty...

The three girls who had heard the righteous words before from Yang Ming were a bit awe-inspired, but Yang Ming turned the thread of discussion to such filthy things, so they suddenly scorned him.

Chen Mengyan's face blushed as she said, "Who will try the voice XX[1] with you? *En* ... But if you help Jiajia solve this problem, she should repay you. Let Jiajia meet your wish..."

" *Sha* ?" Zhou Jiajia didn't think that Chen Mengyan's words would relate it to her, and she immediately blushed! She and Yang Ming hadn't really developed their relationship to that stage yet. Wasn't it more awkward for her to have voice XX with Yang Ming?

Lin Zhiyun couldn't help but laugh. Chen Mengyan was not so cold. With their contact during this time, the three sisters got along more and more harmoniously.

"Okay, you three rehearse it for a while. It is best if the three of you do it together, *hehe* !" Yang Ming said. He did not wait for Chen Mengyan and others to say anything and turned off the video.

Only Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and Zhou Jiajia were left looking at the computer screen.

"Jiajia, you quickly hack to connect Yang Ming's computer. I want to scold him!" Chen Mengyan was so angry that she clenched her teeth.

"Forget it, Sister Yanyan. Yang Ming is going to do serious things!" Lin Zhiyun smiled and advised Chen Mengyan.

"I'm just simply talking about it!" Chen Mengyan was also somewhat embarrassed.

Zhou Jiajia's mood was much better. She quickly took out the phone and dialed her mother's number. She couldn't contact her father, but her mother could reach him. So she wanted to tell her mother what Yang Ming just said and have her tell her father to stay put first and drag the matters out until the evening.

After the phone rang twice, it was connected. Obviously, Mother Zhou also kept holding the phone.

"Jiajia, it's you..." Mother Zhou's voice sounded a little choked.

"Mom... It's me." Zhou Jiajia said quickly, "Mom, don't be sad. It'll be fine..."

"Do you know already?" Mother Zhou sighed and asked.

"En, I know. Dad called me just now and explained the reason for the matter," said Zhou Jiajia.

"What do you think?" said Mother Zhou and added, "Mom won't force you. Don't worry."

"Mom, I told Yang Ming about it. He said that he can help us solve it. Just hand everything to him." Zhou Jiajia said to her mother.

"Ah? Hand it to Yang Ming? He... can solve it?" Mother Zhou was clearly surprised. "Jiajia, this is not a joke. Are you sure he can solve it? The other side is an assassin group..."

"Mom, Yang Ming just said that he can solve it!" Zhou Jiajia said with certainty, "And, he told me to tell my father to drag things out first until the evening. Wait for him to solve it!"

"You... are you sure that Yang Ming can solve this?" Mother Zhou was really a bit puzzled. Although, she admitted that Yang Ming could have his way locally, on the European side, especially when facing the assassin group, could he still influence people?

"Mom, I believe in Yang Ming. He is a man who can bring me miracles." Zhou Jiajia was very determined in expressing her views. She believed in Yang Ming; she believed in everything about Yang Ming.

"Alright, I will call your dad and tell him to cooperate with us!" Mother Zhou was impressed by Zhou Jiajia. In any case, this was an opportunity. Maybe Yang Ming could really solve it?

"En, you must tell Dad not to be impulsive. Have him wait until the evening. Yang Ming will definitely solve it." Zhou Jiajia instructed.

"Don't worry. I don't want anything to happen to your father, just like you," said Mother Zhou.

After she hung up the phone, Zhou Jiajia breathed a sigh of relief. She did not know why, but she suddenly did not worry at all! Because Yang Ming was not the kind of person who liked to brag and talk

big. In general, Yang Ming kept his words, especially on such a significant matter. So Zhou Jiajia had full confidence in Yang Ming.

Mother Zhou did not dare to delay. After she hung up Zhou Jiajia's call, she called Zhou Tianxiang in Europe.

Zhou Tianxiang was sitting in his room at the moment. He knew that this matter would eventually lead to a fall-out and to be honest, he really hated to part with his daughter and his wife.

After all, for most of his life, he didn't have much time with the mother and daughter. Zhou Tianxiang felt that his life was lamentable, and he lacked a lot of things, so he was not willing to die.

However, despite that he was not willing to be reconciled, he had no better solution at this moment. After all, his own personal strength was too small to compete with the huge assassin group of the Charles Family!

When the phone rang, Zhou Tianxiang was shocked. When he saw that his mobile phone was ringing, he was relieved. If it were an internal call, it was definitely Old Charles who called.

"Hello?" Zhou Tianxiang picked up the phone and tried to make his mood normal.

"Tianxiang, it is me." Mother Zhou said anxiously, "You haven't answered them yet, right?"

"Not yet; what happened?" Zhou Tianxiang did not understand why Mother Zhou asked this.

"If you didn't, then don't give them a reply so soon. You should drag it out for a while. Keep stalling it!" said Mother Zhou.

"Why? Isn't the result the same whether I say it sooner or later?" Zhou Tianxiang just thought, If worst comes to worst, I will just tell Old Charles directly. Whatever happens to me, I'll leave it to fate.

"It's not the same. You listen to me!" Mother Zhou said quickly, "Jiajia told her boyfriend, Yang Ming, about your matter. Yang Ming said that he can help you, but you have to try to drag the matter on and wait for him to get there."

"Ah? Jiajia's boyfriend?" Zhou Tianxiang frowned slightly. "You mean the boy you saw in the hospital last time? Can he help me? Are you mistaken?"

"I was very suspicious at first, but Jiajia's tone is very affirmative, saying that he can help you." Mother Zhou said, "No matter what, there is no harm in trying!"

"Okay, I am trying to stall it here!" Zhou Tianxiang nodded. "But, the boy... Ai, this is not the moment when they show off their heroism... Forget it. I won't say anymore. Just like you said, there is always no harm in trying."

"I am glad that you can think so. I am also looking forward to a miracle." Mother Zhou nodded and said, "Maybe Jiajia will really bring us a miracle."

"I hope it is like this." He didn't know why, but Zhou Tianxiang's initially tightened heart suddenly loosened. As long as you tried your best, isn't it?

...

Yang Ming turned off the computer and walked out of the room. Because he was chatting with Chen Mengyan, Zhou Jiajia, and Lin Zhiyun, Wang Xiaoyan didn't make any fuss but went to the yard to instruct Old Buffon and Mrs. Buffon to practice martial arts.

Seeing Yang Ming come out, Wang Xiaoyan asked with a smile, "You finished talking so fast? I thought you had to stay inside all night!"

"There's a little important thing." Yang Ming didn't bother to joke with Wang Xiaoyan, but asked directly, "Do you know where the Charles Family is?"

"Charles Family? What you're talking about is... the Charles we met a few days ago?" Wang Xiaoyan was surprised, not understanding why Yang Ming suddenly asked this. But because of the presence of Old Buffon and his wife, Wang Xiaoyan did not say the word "assassin."

"Yes, it's them. I am looking for them for a little thing." Yang Ming said, "Do you know where their family headquarters are?"

"This... I don't really know..." Wang Xiaoyan frowned and shook her head. Although she knew something about the Charles Family, she didn't know it in detail. If she were at home, maybe she could learn where the Charles Family was headquartered if she asked her father, but now, Wang Xiaoyan didn't know how to inquire about these things.

Yang Ming listened to Wang Xiaoyan's words and suddenly, his brow furrowed. Originally, he thought that Wang Xiaoyan would know where the Charles family was, so he did not ask Zhou Jiajia to inquire. But now it seemed that he had to call Zhou Jiajia again, then let her inquire about it. Although it was somewhat troublesome, and the confidence in front of her would be greatly reduced, but this was the only way.

"Master, are you talking about the Charles family who is in the assassin business?" Old Buffon opened his mouth at this time.

Yang Ming was just about to head back to the room, but when he heard Old Buffon's words, he turned around and looked at Old Buffon with some surprise. "You... know where their headquarters are?"

"When I was young, before I was the successor to the Buffon family, I had visited them once... So I know where their family is. But Master, why are you looking for them?" Old Buffon nodded and said, "Is there anything that I can help with? Although they didn't really bother with me when I was young, now I am the patriarch of the Buffon family. It is still very prestigious!"

#### **Chapter 1148: Infiltrate into the Charles Family**

"Hehe, no need. I know that for this kind of thing it will be very difficult for you to appear personally. Although you are very prestigious in Europe, the assassin family is still very troublesome!" Yang Ming whispered. He didn't want Old Buffon to be troubled. After all, the assassin family was unlike the average family. They were not too concerned with a family like Old Buffon's, so they generally minded



their own business. It was just like when Yang Ming interacted with the Butterfly Family. They were a transcendental existence. They would not bow down to anyone; they would not obey the command of anyone.

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Old Buffon was a little embarrassed. Indeed, when he said that sentence, he still had a little uneasiness with a hint of overstepping.

Just because it was Yang Ming's matter, Old Buffon forced himself to stick his neck out. Now, he was relieved knowing that Yang Ming did not need his help. "Master, why are you looking for this assassin family?"

"En, it's just a little thing. They looked for trouble with a family member of mine, so I have to go trouble them first." Yang Ming said with ease, "You just have to tell me the address."

"Ah?" Old Buffon was surprised to hear that. *Is Yang Ming going to trouble the assassin family? Moreover, it sounded so easy? But, thinking of Yang Ming's performance, it is not strange. Master is a martial arts master. What can those families do?*

"Master, I will send someone to make a map for you!" As Old Buffon said, he summoned his butler and commanded him to go to the study to make a map.

"Yang Ming, what the hell is going on?" Wang Xiaoyan looked at Yang Ming, baffled. She didn't know why Yang Ming suddenly went to trouble the Charles Family.

"Things are hard to say, but I can tell you briefly while Old Buffon is drawing the map." Yang Ming did not hide. "Zhou Jiajia's father is the butler of the Charles Family... You didn't expect it, right?"

"Ah? Zhou Jiajia's father is the butler of the Charles family?" Wang Xiaoyan was very surprised after hearing Yang Ming's words. She didn't expect the two to be connected. "Is Zhou Jiajia's father having trouble?"

"You are smart!" Yang Ming nodded and said with compliments. "Things are like this. I dunno why Charles actually has a crush on Zhou Jiajia. Moreover, he knew that Zhou Jiajia's father, Zhou Tianxiang, is their family butler. He just let his father, Charles, to propose marriage. Zhou Tianxiang did not agree, so Old Charles threatened to fire him. But, Zhou Tianxiang heard some hidden meaning from Old Charles' words. Probably after he left this time, Old Charles will not let him go. After all, he knows too much about the secrets of the Charles Family!"

"That is true. If he retired smoothly and steadily, the Charles Family might not do anything, but now the two sides are in open conflict. It is already an unknown whether Old Charles will do something bad against Zhou Tianxiang." Wang Xiaoyan nodded and said.

"So I have to go and get this thing resolved," said Yang Ming.

"You are confident to have Old Charles let go of Zhou Tianxiang?" Wang Xiaoyan wondered why the Old Charles would listen to Yang Ming.

"Hehe, he is also an assassin. He naturally knows how terrifying an assassin is. If he wants to make a move on Zhou Tianxiang, then, he will live in the shadow of my assassination for the rest of his life

unless he locks himself in his room and doesn't come out. But then, he has to worry about whether or not the house will collapse..." Yang Ming nodded and said sinisterly.

After Wang Xiaoyan heard this, she felt a sudden chill. Yang Ming was too ruthless. He would let his opponent taste his own medicine. However, it was not arrogant for Yang Ming to say this. At the very least, the assassins from Wang Xiaoyan's family were not as strong as Yang Ming in her opinion.

Therefore, if Old Charles knew Yang Ming's strength, he probably would not lay his hand on Zhou Tianxiang. Moreover, Yang Ming was also an assassin. With that, Old Charles could rest assured that Zhou Tianxiang would not reveal anything.

After all, it was easier to negotiate with people on the same level.

"Do you need me to go with you?" Wang Xiaoyan asked.

"No need. If I go alone and the negotiation fails, I can guarantee that I can retreat. But if you go, I will need to take care of you. Old Charles' family is different from the general places. There are definitely a few masters there. Yang Ming waved his hand and said.

"Well, pay attention to safety. I wish you success!" Wang Xiaoyan was not an unreasonable person. She knew that the matter was of great importance. She would not easily add trouble to Yang Ming, so when she heard Yang Ming say this, she nodded and agreed.

"Do not worry, *hehe* ." Yang Ming smiled indifferently and caressed Wang Xiaoyan's hair.

"Stop it; there are others. Don't always be touchy." Wang Xiaoyan turned red and complained.

Old Buffon quickly got the map to the Charles Family. What Yang Ming admired was that the map was actually drawn in the GPS navigator. This made Yang Ming admire Old Buffon's man's efficiency in doing things.

Logically, this place should be a large blank area that was neither displayed nor marked on the navigator map. Old Buffon's man actually created the map and route of the area in such a short amount of time. This was a very remarkable thing.

After Yang Ming took the navigator, he no longer delayed the time. He drove an off-road vehicle that Old Buffon had prepared for him and proceeded to the Charles Family castle following the route marked by the navigator.

Although Yang Ming had not been here, and he wasn't familiar with the European route, the journey was not difficult with the navigation device. It was just that he would violate the traffic rules occasionally as he was not familiar with this area. However, the tickets from the cameras would be sent to Old Buffon's company. Old Buffon would not care about these things at all.

Yang Ming was now in Europe, and the Charles Family's castle was only three hours away from the home of Old Buffon's Family. This made Yang Ming feel that it was a little coincidental.

If the Charles Family were too far away, Yang Ming couldn't drive. He would need to take Old Buffon's private helicopter.

But this was also inevitable. If the Charles family were not nearby, Old Charles would not meet Charles in the city's teahouse, so Yang Ming was so sure that it could be resolved before the evening.

Soon, as he headed out of the city, the car was driven onto a winding road. According to the instructions of the navigator, it was not far from the Charles Family's castle.

"Who is it?! Please get out for inspection immediately!" When he was a certain distance from the Charles family, Yang Ming was stopped by several black-shirted men. Obviously, these were definitely the men of the Charles Family. They were here to block unfamiliar people from getting in.

Yang Ming stopped the car and smiled as he got off. He asked somewhat curiously, "What's wrong? Is there a toll station here?"

Yang Ming spoke standard English. He seemed like a tourist to the area.

"This is not a tourist location. This is a private territory. Please leave this place immediately." When the black-shirted man noticed Yang Ming wearing a tourist outfit and had the tone of a visitor, he breathed a sigh of relief and spoke to him.

"But the scenery here is magnificent. Can you let me take a photo?" Yang Ming asked hesitantly.

"That can't be done. We have regulations here. We don't allow anyone to enter." The black-shirted man waved his hand. He had met visitors like Yang Ming before. On the contrary, they could meet a few of them within a month. So, he had become accustomed to it.

In particular, Yang Ming had an Oriental face, which made them more relaxed, because the more Yang Ming appeared so, the more Yang Ming looked like a visitor.

"Ai, that's a bit of a pity!" Yang Ming said helplessly. When he said this, he shook his head and turned to return to the car. However, just a moment when Yang Ming turned, he turned back again abruptly. He quickly gave a hand-chop at the necks of each of the four black-shirted men. The four men fell silently to the ground.

These four people were also considered to be masters. Otherwise, Old Charles couldn't let them patrol on the first level, but they had no defense against Yang Ming. Yang Ming's speed was too fast as well. Just within a moment, they had suffered under Yang Ming's hand.

Although Yang Ming was not afraid of confronting them face to face, it was time-consuming to confront them. If the movement was too big, Yang Ming was afraid to attract the attention of the next patrol.

Therefore, Yang Ming chose this silent solution. After the four men fell, Yang Ming struck the sleep acupoint on everyone's body to prevent them from waking up for a while.

After doing all this, Yang Ming dragged the three into the bushes as a cover, then he took off one of the person's coats and put it on his body. Then, he got a windbreaker from the trunk and put it on the black-shirted man.

Yang Ming threw him on the back seat of his car. Then, he got in the car and instantly disguised himself into a black-shirted man with his special ability.

Yang Ming started the car and headed for the Charles Family's castle. Sure enough, Yang Ming had guessed correctly that a lookout post was located not far away.

Yang Ming stopped the car as someone from the lookout post gestured, then he extended his head out of the window.

"Zaicos, how come it is you?" The black-shirted man clearly recognized the appearance which Yang Ming had disguised into as he spoke in Italian.

"It's me. I caught a sneaky guy. I am about to report to the master!" Yang Ming also replied to him in Italian, then he pointed to the unlucky guy in the back seat.

"Oh, that's the case. Then you should quickly go ahead!" The black-shirted man waved his hand and let Yang Ming drive away.

At the subsequent lookout posts, Yang Ming used the same method and passed by easily without getting blocked. This made Yang Ming feel very invigorated. The development of this special ability was really thanks to the little girl, Su Ya. Otherwise, he still wouldn't know.

The car was parked and hidden behind a pile of boulders not far from the castle. Yang Ming got off, but his appearance at the moment had turned into Zhou Tianxiang.

Yang Ming had met Zhou Tianxiang in Song Jiang, so he also knew what he looked like. After Yang Ming changed his disguise, he took off the black-shirted man's coat, put on his original jacket, and then walked directly into the castle.

At the gate of the castle, the guards here just wanted to stop him. Just as they caught sight of him, the person who came in was the family butler, Zhou Tianxiang. Even though they were baffled as to when Butler Zhou left the castle, they still greeted respectfully and politely, "Butler Zhou! Hello!"

Yang Ming nodded and didn't say much, then he went straight into the castle.

What happened to Zhou Tianxiang was limited to the castle's owner, Charles, and Zhou Tianxiang, so the rest of the people in the castle did not know about it.

The real Zhou Tianxiang was now in his room, so the appearance of Yang Ming – the fake Zhou Tianxiang – did not attract much attention since it was impossible to have a clash with the real Zhou Tianxiang.

Yang Ming walked into the castle directly and shouted at a servant.

Zhou Tianxiang was the direct leader of these servants, so the servant who was called quickly went in fear and trepidation and asked carefully, "Butler Zhou, is there anything wrong?"

"Have you seen the Master?" asked Yang Ming.

"Master? Isn't Master always in his room?" The servant was stunned, and he replied quickly.

"Which room is he in?" Yang Ming asked indifferently. Generally, people like Old Charles had a lot of rooms, such as the study, bedroom, etc...

"During the day, Master is in the study the whole while, right? It is the innermost room upstairs!" The servant was baffled, but he did not dare to question and replied truthfully.

"En." Zhou Tianxiang nodded and said, "Okay, then you go and do your things."

"Yes, Butler Zhou!" After the servant responded, he went on to continue his work. How would he dare to bother with Butler Zhou's matter!?

Yang Ming quickly found Old Charles's location. He could not help but shake his head. *The management inside the castle is too lax, right? There is no vigilance at all?*

What Yang Ming did not know was that his appearance was a special case. Except for Yang Ming, who else could pretend to be Zhou Tianxiang? Yang Ming showed up in the castle with the appearance of Zhou Tianxiang, so of course, no one would doubt anything.

Yang Ming went upstairs as the servant said. He went to the room door where Charles was located and knocked on the door.

"Please come in!" There was an old man's voice. What made Yang Ming somewhat surprised was that he actually spoke Chinese which was the same Chinese as Little Charles. However, as Yang Ming recalled that Old Charles was an Asian, then it was not surprising that he spoke Chinese.

Yang Ming pushed the room door and went in. Of course, at the moment he entered, he restored his own face.

Old Charles had no defense at all. After all, ordinary people could not come into his castle. He was now staring at a set of data on the computer.

Beforehand, his son, Little Charles, had mentioned the Black Butterfly Assassin Group to him. Old Charles did some research when he came back. His Charles family was the third-ranked assassin group in the world, so he had a higher authority level on the assassin platform. He directly checked on the Black Butterfly Assassin Group's recent mission.

They only had one mission, but this single mission was enough to cause a sensation in the assassin world! The mission was to assassinate the leader of an armed force in a war-torn country in North Africa. They actually dared to accept this mission, and they actually completed it?

This stunned Old Charles. For such a mission, he did not even dare to take it! If worst comes to worst, he won't earn any commission, but if he had to suffer a double loss, his own people would die here.

The initial stage of this mission was actually designated to the "King of Assassins" to complete, which amused Old Charles somewhat. The King of Assassins had retired from the underworld for several years; how could he come out to pick up this mission? However, why would this mission be taken by the Black Butterfly Assassin Group while the other side was assured that a newly established assassin group without any fame could undertake this task? It made Old Charles very curious.

Old Charles was also a person who knew the inside news of the King of Assassins. He knew how powerful the King of Assassins was, so it was a bit weird for the one giving the bounty to designate the King of Assassins to finish the mission and then switch it to the Black Butterfly Assassin Group to complete it!

The previous designation had already declared the difficulty of this task. Those who were not the King of Assassins were not competent enough for the mission, but the designation later was a bit of a child's play! It was not a playhouse where one could find another assassin group if the mission failed!

Once the assassination failed, the other party would be alerted. The second assassination would not be so easy! So, at the moment, Old Charles was really interested in the Black Butterfly Assassin Group!

*Could it be that Wang Xiaoyan is really the heir of the family clan? This is the only reasonable explanation of why the Black Butterfly Assassin Group can get such a difficult mission .*

According to the theory of ranking, because the King of Assassins did not undertake this mission for a certain amount of time, then the one putting out the bounty would find the Butterfly Family which was one rank lower than the King of Assassins to undertake this task. There was nothing wrong with this mission falling into Wang Xiaoyan's hands.

However, would Old Man Wang let his only daughter do such a dangerous mission? No matter how Charles thought about it, he felt something was wrong! Moreover, Old Charles knew that he had no suitable underling to complete this mission. Even the Butterfly Family that was stronger than Old Charles' overall strength would probably have some difficulty to complete this mission. How could he transfer this mission to his daughter?

*Is this mission actually done by the Butterfly Family, but they just announced it that it is completed by the Black Butterfly Assassin Group so that they can spread the Black Butterfly Assassin Group's fame?*

*So what is this for? What is the use of the Black Butterfly Assassin Group's fame?* Old Charles became more and more confused, but he could not help but continue to ponder upon it. After all, the impact of this significant change in the assassin world would affect the Charles Family...

#### **Chapter 1149: The New King of Assassins**

If it were a small assassin group, Old Charles wouldn't pay so much attention. After all, there were too many small assassin groups in the world. If Old Charles paid attention to each of them, wouldn't he be exhausted!?

But for the Black Butterfly Assassin Group, he couldn't take it lightly. At first, he also checked the information of the Black Butterfly Assassin Group for fun. After listening to his son Charles, Old Charles thought that the Black Butterfly Assassin Group should be established by the daughter of the Butterfly Family, so he naturally paid more attention to it.

Unexpectedly, he was amazed that the Black Butterfly Assassin Group actually completed such an impossible mission. After all, he might not be able to complete such a mission with his family's strength!

Therefore, when Yang Ming knocked on the door, Old Charles said, "please enter" absent-mindedly. He didn't even lift his head. He obviously was absorbed in this matter.

Because with the current growth rate and ranking of the Black Butterfly Assassin Group, it would not take long for them to get to the front! After all, the reputation of the assassin group was not determined by the number of missions performed, but by the difficulty of the missions performed!

For example, the Black Butterfly Assassin Group's mission this time was defined as A+++, which was one of the most challenging missions. After this kind of mission was completed, the overall score evaluation obtained by the corresponding assassin group would be increased by a lot unlike the general B-level and C-level missions, where the completion of one would only add a few points or even a few tenths of a point. An A level mission would add more than a few dozen points upon completion, and the A+ level would add more, not to mention an A level mission with three "+" behind.

Completing this kind of mission would add thousands or even tens of thousands of points randomly. Therefore, the Black Butterfly Assassin Group jumped from the initial unknown to fame to the top fifty of the world assassin group.

This was impossible in the past. Because many large assassin groups couldn't accept these kinds of missions, let alone those small assassin groups! However, this time, the Black Butterfly Assassin Group broke this myth, from the initial unknown to fame; it suddenly climbed to the top fifty.

If it continued to grow at this rate, where the Black Butterfly Assassin Group only took on some extremely difficult tasks, then the Black Butterfly Assassin Group could rise soon to the top ten or even the top five at an unimaginable speed!

Because usually, no assassin group would accept this high a level for an assassination in the past. Although the reward was high, and the credibility of their own assassin group would also greatly improve, but this task was too dangerous. If it turned bad, not only did the mission fail, but the assassin would be dead as well. That was really sending the helve after the hatchet.

Therefore, the release of the results of this kind of mission was very likely to be nothing at the end. When the King of Assassins was still active, he often took these missions. Other assassin groups would sigh at their incompetencies. No one would compete with the King of Assassins for these missions.

But with the retirement of the King of Assassins, no one picked up these difficult missions anymore. No one wanted to pick up the big stone and smash their own feet. However, no one would expect that this pattern would change with the emergence of the Black Butterfly Assassin Group.

In fact, Old Charles wasn't willing to see this happen to be honest. The Black Butterfly Assassin Group would be at a higher rank in front of the Charles Family in the final results! But he had to face this reality!

Old Charles sighed secretly. *I am really old, and the Charles Family has no successor.* After a serious conversation with Little Charles that day, Old Charles also gave up the idea of letting him inherit the family business. After all, nothing forcibly done was going to be agreeable. Little Charles' interest wasn't in the assassin group. Wasn't it troubling him to let him manage the assassin group?

Old Charles shook his head helplessly. The urgent task now was to find a partner as soon as possible that could carry forward the Charles Family. Otherwise, the Charles Family would be over. The assassins under his group couldn't sustain their livelihoods anymore.

Old Charles knew his own thing. He knew the capabilities of these people clearly. You can let them assassinate people, but not shoulder the leading role. They lacked leadership and pioneering spirit. This was the trouble for Old Charles.

"Old Charles, hi!" Yang Ming walked in and closed the study's door. Then, he quickly locked it up and sat in the chair opposite Old Charles.

Although Yang Ming's voice was dull, it was like thunder in the ears of Old Charles! Because Old Charles had never heard Yang Ming's voice, and he was even speaking in Chinese! In this house, except for Butler Zhou Tianxiang, his son and wife, the other people would only talk in Italian and English, so Old Charles was very surprised!

He looked up in a hurry, but he saw an unfamiliar Asian standing in front of him. Old Charles was even more shocked. "You... who are you? How did you come in?"

"Hehe, let me introduce myself. My name is Yang Ming." Yang Ming said calmly, "As for how I came in, you don't need to know."

"You – what do you want?" After all, Old Charles was an old and tactful man. After a moment of shock, his face returned to a calm expression. "Do you know what my work is? Do you dare to intrude in my house? Are you not afraid of death?"

"Hehe, this is the best joke I have ever heard. If you just want to threaten me, then I will give you this opportunity. You can continue to threaten. When you are done threatening me, let's talk about business!" Yang Ming shrugged indifferently and smiled.

"Hmph." Old Charles also understood that since Yang Ming could come in, then he wasn't an ordinary person, saying that these threats wouldn't have any effect at all, but it would become a joke.

So Old Charles snorted and turned the thread of discussion. "Talk to me about your purpose."

"My purpose is very simple. Zhou Jiajia is my girlfriend. Zhou Tianxiang is the father of my girlfriend, my father-in-law. I don't want anything to happen to them." Yang Ming's tone of speech was incredibly dull, but there was an unquestionable certainty in his words.

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Old Charles was first astounded, and then he suddenly laughed.

"Ha ha ha, interesting. Are you threatening me?"

"You can laugh now, but if anything happens to either of them, then I will make you regret being born into this world," said Yang Ming faintly.

"This is also the best joke I have ever heard. Young man, don't be overconfident. Did Zhou Tianxiang let you in?" Old Charles sneered. "This Zhou Tianxiang was being more and more unruly."

"Think whatever you like, but you can call the sentries outside and see if anyone is taking your call." Yang Ming smiled indifferently.

Old Charles listened to Yang Ming's words, and his face suddenly changed. *Could it be that Yang Ming came in by force?*



Yang Ming threw a waistband in front of Old Charles. It was found in the pocket of the black-shirted man. It was supposed to be some kind of token of the Charles family. Yang Ming simply put it into his pocket. He didn't think this would come in handy now.

"This..." Old Charles's face looked awful. This was the Charles Family's token from the first sentry. Old Charles naturally recognized it.

"I forgot to tell you. My current status is the head of the Black Butterfly Assassin Group." Yang Ming looked at Old Charles' pale face and said leisurely.

"*Heh !* I was wondering who you were! So, you are the head of the Black Butterfly Assassin Group! No wonder you dare to talk to me in this tone!" Old Charles was secretly surprised. *Why is Zhou Tianxiang's son-in-law such a strong character?* He wondered if he should go against Yang Ming.

He wasn't clear about Yang Ming's background, but he could guess Wang Xiaoyan's background. If he didn't give face to Yang Ming, would Wang Xiaoyan have any reaction there? But Old Charles thought about it again. *So what if Wang Xiaoyan is the successor of the Butterfly Family? I am not bad either. I am the master of the Charles family, and my own assassin group is inferior to the Butterfly Family, but it is not so easily bullied.* Therefore, he decided in his mind and didn't care about it.

"You know the Black Butterfly Assassin Group, right?" Yang Ming squinted and thought that Old Charles didn't know the organization. He didn't expect the Black Butterfly Assassin Group to be so famous now.

"Didn't it just complete an A+++ mission!?" Old Charles snorted. "However, you are just a newly formed assassin group. Do you think you are so great? Trying to be arrogant in front of me? Our Charles Family is ranked third on the assassin ranking list! You are really trying to display your inferior skills in front of an expert. Overconfident."

"Stop the nonsense. In short, you mean you are not going to let Zhou Tianxiang go?" Yang Ming waved his hand and interrupted Old Charles' words, and his tone became cold.

"If yes, so what of it?" Old Charles snorted. He was not afraid of this kid in front of him. It was no wonder that when Yang Ming first said his name, Old Charles still felt that the name was familiar, but couldn't remember it for a while. Now he remembered that the name was originally on the business card that Charles showed him.

However, at that time, he only paid attention to Wang Xiaoyan and ignored this name. Now, after listening to Yang Ming, he remembered the previous things.

Yang Ming smiled slightly, "Since I can come in once, I can come in for a second time and a third time. I don't know what your future life will look like, but you will definitely live in the shadow of fear."

Old Charles took a deep breath, and his eyebrows tilted slightly. He didn't expect Yang Ming to use this as a threat. Indeed, being able to come in and sit in front of him was enough to prove that the young man in front of him wasn't simple. It was shown from the fact that he could accomplish a difficult mission. However, Old Charles was a senior. He was displeased being threatened by a rising star in the assassin world. He was furious deep in his heart, and he was going to make a fuss.

“Young people, don’t be too arrogant!” Old Charles’ face twitched twice. “You can come in the first time. It doesn’t mean you can come in a second time! Even if you can come in, do you think you can still leave after you said this to me today?”

Old Charles was completely outraged. He couldn’t be bothered about losing face and couldn’t help but threaten with his glare.

” *Haha* , what you said made me very doubtful. Why does it seem like a bluff?” Yang Ming smiled. “The first point, you may not be able to keep me. It’s not that I look down on you, but I don’t care about the people in your castle. And the second point, even if you can keep me, someone will avenge me. At that time, it will not be only you who will live in fear. The whole Charles Family may be subject to unprecedented mad revenge!”

“Avenge you? Your partner? You are overestimating her strength!” Old Charles listened to Yang Ming’s words, and he was astounded. *Is there any other relationship between this kid and Wang Xiaoyan? Will the Butterfly Family be involved in this at that time?*

But after thinking about it, the Butterfly Family wouldn’t participate in it. Wang Xiaoyan had a marriage contract which was known to many top-level people in the assassin world. They all knew the agreement and grievance between the Butterfly Family and the King of Assassins. Therefore, Wang Xiaoyan was mostly having a personal relationship with the man in front of him. The Butterfly Family could not stand up and openly support Wang Xiaoyan.

Thinking of this, Old Charles was relieved. He knew the reason why Wang Xiaoyan left home, just like his son, Charles. Which family didn’t have its own problems?

“Of course, not her; she is not as good as me,” Yang Ming said honestly.

“Who can avenge you?” Old Charles was a bit curious. *Does this Yang Ming still have another backer?*

“My Master.” Yang Ming said, “He looked for a long time before he found me as his perfect apprentice. If you did something to me, he would definitely go crazy. If he went crazy, then the consequences are quite serious.”

This was also the trump card that Yang Ming had. After all, although Yang Ming had good skills, he couldn’t fight against many people and modern firearms. If Old Charles really wanted to keep him here by force, it wasn’t impossible, so Yang Ming had to leave a safeguard. He couldn’t make himself too passive.

With Yang Ming’s growth, he also knew that when he did things, he couldn’t rely solely on the impulse of the moment. He needed to think about the people around him and those girls who loved him.

In the adventure in Africa, Wang Xiaoyan’s move made Yang Ming realize this deeply. He would never risk his life in the future without any preparation.

“Your master? Who is your master?” Old Charles was baffled. He didn’t expect Yang Ming to answer this.

“Fang Tian.” Yang Ming calmly said these two words.

The face of Old Charles instantly changed as if he had heard a very horrible word. He was so shocked that he widened his mouth. He just sat there, and couldn't speak.

Fortunately, Yang Ming secretly breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that Old Charles still knew the name of Old Man Fang. Otherwise, he would have to make a lot of effort to explain it himself. This had saved a lot of effort for him.

"You... you are the apprentice of the King of Assassins..." Old Charles looked at Yang Ming with surprise. "He... he has an apprentice..."

Some previous doubts were instantly confirmed in Old Charles' mind. *No wonder this kid is with Wang Xiaoyan. He is the apprentice of the King of Assassins who has a marriage contract with the little princess of the Butterfly Family. Then, the identity of Wang Xiaoyan is also confirmed at the moment which is the successor of the Butterfly Family!*

Old Charles also understood why the task that was supposed to be assigned to the King of Assassins was transferred to a small assassin group. Indeed, the name of the small assassin group was very unfamiliar, but the person in charge of the small assassin group was the apprentice of the King of Assassins, Fang Tian. He was the new King of Assassins!

How could Old Charles not be shocked?! The King of Assassins who had disappeared for nearly a decade had finally confirmed the legend. After retiring, he would find a descendant after some time, and the new King of Assassins would emerge again.

Old Charles and Fang Tian were people of the same period, so he hadn't met the previous King of Assassins. He didn't know whether the legend was true or not. After Fang Tian retired, Old Charles gradually forgot this, but he did not expect Fang Tian's apprentice to sit in front of him a few years later!

Yang Ming was telling the truth. If he made a move on Yang Ming, then that madman, Fang Tian, would do anything. If he hurt his apprentice who he had spent the effort to train, Fang Tian probably wouldn't care about their previous friendship. It wasn't impossible for him to directly kill all the people in the Charles Family, and for Fang Tian, this wasn't difficult as well!

"I have been with Old Man Fang for more than half a year. I am still at the stage of gaining experience." Yang Ming saw that the effect of deterrence had been achieved, so he could discuss with Old Charles calmly this time.

Previously, Yang Ming's identity alone would certainly not be valued by Old Charles, and Old Charles was still hostile to him, so Yang Ming couldn't talk calmly with Old Charles.

But now, his identity was also apparent. Old Charles wouldn't be rash, and they now had the qualifications to hold a face-to-face negotiation. Therefore, Yang Ming said the previous sentence.

"Half a year... so powerful... The King of Assassins is really a legend in the assassin world!" Old Charles nodded and said with deep feelings.

"Well, Uncle Charles, I think we can talk calmly now." Yang Ming changed to a smiley expression, but this time, it wasn't showing sneer and ridicule but was a sincere smile.

Old Charles nodded. "Yeah, you are indeed qualified to talk to me. After Fang Tian retired, our identity is equal. Mister New King of Assassins."

### **Chapter 1150: In-Depth Cooperation**

Old Charles still accepted the current reality very quickly. There was no other way. Even speaking from this sense, Yang Ming's identity was superior, because he was actually the world's number one King of Assassins!

Therefore, Old Charles's mentality had become calm in an instant. Yes, he had no way to continue to act dumb in front of Yang Ming because he had the capital to be equal to him.

It seemed that Yang Ming could break into his room silently, and now he still had not received any reports from his men yet. This was not an accident! It was just that Old Charles was secretly surprised. *Isn't Yang Ming a bit too powerful?*

*What a stealthy infiltration without getting discovered so far! Fang Tian did not seem capable of accomplishing such a feat, right? Could it be that the student surpassed the teacher? Or did Fang Tian improve again? Or maybe he did not really show his full strength in front of me.*

"I don't dare to be the new King of Assassins. It's just an internship." Yang Ming smiled and said faintly.

"In any case, since the King of Assassins said so, I need to give you this face. I will give you Zhou Tianxiang." Old Charles shrugged. "Actually, he knows too many things, but I also can't bear to kill someone who has been with me for so many years. I planned to give him some medicine to make him lose all his memories."

"Amnesia?" Yang Ming frowned. "Isn't that the same as a baby?"

"But now, it is definitely unnecessary, because your identity is also there. Since he is your father-in-law, then I am relieved that he will not do anything disadvantageous to me." Old Charles smiled and said.

"Then, thank you, Uncle Charles." Settling this in such a peaceful way was also what Yang Ming hoped for. After all, he still wanted to cooperate with the Charles Family, and he did not wish to have a direct conflict.

"*Hehe*, you can call me Uncle Charles. That means you give me a lot of face. I did not expect that I, Old Charles, will one day become the elder of the King of Assassins." Old Charles smiled happily. It could be seen that his smile was very sincere.

"Then, Uncle Zhou's matter is settled. As for Charles, I will tell him. If he has any opinions, let him look for me directly." Yang Ming smiled and said.

"Naturally!" Old Charles hesitated and said, "However, I hope that you cannot involve Charles in it. It is his freedom to like Zhou Jiajia; it is another matter that Miss Zhou did not agree..."

"Don't worry, Uncle Charles. No matter what, my relationship with Charles is not bad. I am not as violent as you think. The previous intimidation is really for lack of a better option. If I didn't say that, you would not have calmed down to talk to me." Yang Ming smiled and said apologetically.

"Hehe, since you said so, then I am relieved. Mr. Yang Ming, after you see Charles, help me to persuade him. Even if he doesn't like the family business, accompany this old man when he has time. After all, now, I am getting older, and I want to spend more time with him!" said Charles.

"Okay, don't worry, Uncle Charles. I will talk to him." Yang Ming nodded and replied to Old Charles.

"En, then you can take Zhou Tianxiang away. Should I make a call and ask him to leave with you?" asked Old Charles.

"This is not a rush. There is another reason why I came this time." Yang Ming hesitated and opened his mouth. After all, Yang Ming was also looking for an opportunity to meet Old Charles. This time, there was such a good opportunity; it would be great to finish things altogether.

"Oh? What else is there?" Old Charles asked with some doubts. In his opinion, Yang Ming came to him just because of Zhou Tianxiang. Now that things were solved, for what reason did Yang Ming still need to look for him?

"It's like this. Uncle Charles, I was thinking if we can cooperate." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Cooperate?" After listening to Yang Ming's words, Old Charles was tempted. *Didn't I always want to find a partner before? And now Yang Ming is in front of me. Isn't he the best person to cooperate with?*

What Charles couldn't let go was the assassin career that he had worked hard to build. He didn't want the foundation to fall because of his old age, and because Little Charles didn't like it.

Now, with Yang Ming, the heir to the King of Assassins, and the heir of the Butterfly Family to cooperate together, at the very least, his assassin business wouldn't die off. Those assassins could still have jobs.

Thinking of this, Old Charles couldn't help but be excited. Yes, he didn't think that Yang Ming could make such a great suggestion. With such a strong partner, Old Charles could peacefully live out the rest of his old days.

"Yes, cooperation!" Yang Ming nodded affirmatively.

"How do you want to cooperate?" Old Charles asked with some excitement.

"I want to borrow some people from Uncle Charles as instructors to train my people," Yang Ming spoke his thoughts.

"Train?" Old Charles was surprised, "Isn't it more effective to personally train them yourself? Why do you need my people to train?"

It was no wonder that Old Charles would be confused. Yang Ming was a disciple of the King of Assassins. Wasn't it more effective to have him train others?

Yang Ming suddenly smiled bitterly after listening. "Uncle Charles, I have reasons why I can't train them myself. First, my master also said that my physical characteristics are rather eccentric. It seems that it is

very easy for me to imitate things; that is, I imitate whatever I learn, so I can learn a lot of Old Man Fang's skills in half a year. But if these things are placed on ordinary people, obviously, it is not applicable. If I let them practice it, it would be counterproductive, and it could easily go overboard. Moreover, some of the Kung Fu was passed down from generation to generation, and could only be passed on to disciples, not to outsiders. Therefore, I can't pass some special things to the people in the organization... Furthermore, I really don't have so much time. Yanyan and I are both college students; we still have to go to school."

Whatever Yang Ming said was considered open and honest, so after Old Charles heard it, he nodded. "Indeed, when you say it like this, I understand. You are talking about the training method of the masses!"

"Yes, so I wanted to find Uncle Charles to cooperate." Yang Ming nodded.

However, Old Charles was even more astonished. *Never mind that Wang Xiaoyan is the heir to the Butterfly Family. It is easy to find some training instructors from the Butterfly Family. Yang Ming, as the heir to the King of Assassins, should have a deep connection with the Butterfly Family. Why didn't he go to the Butterfly Family to ask for people?*

*Is there any ulterior motive between him and Wang Xiaoyan? Right, Wang Xiaoyan left home, so it is normal not to rely on her own family. Perhaps it is because of this?*

However, it was precisely because of this that Old Charles felt keen that this was an excellent opportunity for him, an excellent opportunity to establish a deep cooperative relationship with Yang Ming.

"Since it is cooperation, then the two sides should be mutually beneficial, right?" asked the sly Old Charles.

"Yes." Yang Ming nodded.

"So, for the cooperation, what benefits can I get from it?" Old Charles set the trap step by step.

"I can pay for the training." Yang Ming said, "Relatively, although your people are instructors, they can also learn some training methods that they don't know. This is also my original training method."

"So, it's like this?" Old Charles listened to Yang Ming's words and suddenly became a bit tempted. He didn't care about the training costs. In this industry, he didn't lack money. But he was very interested in Yang Ming's original training method. However, Old Charles knew that he couldn't compromise so easily, he wanted to cooperate more in-depth.

"How is it? Uncle Charles is not satisfied?" Yang Ming did not expect that Old Charles was still hesitating with such a good condition.

"No, this kind of cooperation is not enough!" Old Charles shook his head. "I think we can further deepen our cooperation."

"What do you mean?" Yang Ming asked.

"It's very simple. I think we should cooperate again. This kind of cooperation is not very interesting. My interest is not piqued," said Old Charles.

"Then what kind of cooperation would make you interested, Uncle Charles?" Yang Ming was a bit puzzled. *Apparently, it is not that Old Charles does not want to cooperate, but he has some doubts about his cooperation plan, and he also wants a more in-depth cooperation!*

"I believe that you are clear about my current situation." Old Charles sighed, "My son, Charles, doesn't like the family's assassin career; he wants to race some cars. *Ai*, no matter how I persuade him, he doesn't listen. In the end, he successfully convinced me otherwise..."

Speaking of this, Old Charles somewhat smiled self-deprecatingly.

"Everyone's ideals and pursuits are different. I really admire Charles. He can cause a conflict with you for his own ideals and pursuits!" Yang Ming shook his head and said, "And Charles has made some achievements. He is now very famous in the racing world!"

"This is true. If he didn't make any achievements, I can't continue to let him continue to race!" Old Charles nodded and said, "But, I'm getting older and older, it is impossible for me to bear another son, but what about my family business? Who will inherit it?"

"This..." It was inappropriate for Yang Ming to say anything. This was after all the family affairs of the Charles Family. What could Yang Ming say? Yang Ming originally wanted to say that this was not easy, and you just have to find a relative to give it to. But these words were a bit crass, so Yang Ming kept silent.

"I may have said this in a hurry, but this is indeed my top priority!" Old Charles saw Yang Ming not talking, so he sighed and said, "The situation is that if the Charles Family's Assassin Group has no leader, then there will be no future development. If this continues, it will inevitably die out..."

"What do you mean?" Yang Ming faintly guessed Old Charles's intentions and couldn't help but raise his eyebrows.

"I don't know if Mr. Yang is interested in managing the assassin group?" said Old Charles.

"Manage the assassin group. What you mean is that you are letting me manage the Charles Family's Assassin Group for you?" Yang Ming asked.

"Yes!" Old Charles nodded. "My thoughts are like this; what do you think?"

"Uncle Charles, are you kidding me?" Yang Ming said after a stunned moment. He had only guessed it before, and now it was confirmed. It was very inexplicable.

"Do I look like I am kidding?" Old Charles shrugged and smiled. "Actually, I was thinking about this before you came, but I didn't expect you to be the first to talk about our cooperation. I am naturally happy to take advantage of the situation."

Yang Ming now understood that Old Charles was not just joking, but very officially told him about this proposal. Yang Ming's brows wrinkled as he said, "Uncle Charles, how do you want us to cooperate? It's not because I asked you to help me train a few people that you're letting me work for you, right? Managing an assassin group is more difficult than training a few people."

"That is true; I naturally understand this!" Old Charles smiled. "The cooperation is mutually beneficial. If I ask for it, you can also not agree to it!"

" *Hehe* ." Yang Ming smiled. Indeed, if Old Charles really asked for it, he would definitely not agree.

"I can use my assassin group to buy shares. You can give me part of the equity. I don't want anything else. I only need an annual guaranteed income and a number of shares that are not lower than the average of these years," said Old Charles.

"Just like this? You don't want to participate in anything in the future?" Yang Ming was a little surprised when he heard Old Charles. *What is the difference between this and giving his assassin group to me? He just goes behind-the-scenes to take dividends.*

"I am tired. I have been working hard for a lifetime, and I should let it go," said Old Charles.

"Uncle Charles, since you have already decided, then I think I have no problem here. But the details should be well finalized. I have to communicate with Yanyan in this regard." Yang Ming nodded. It was considered a preliminary agreement to Old Charles' proposal.

" *En* , okay. Of course, you have to communicate about it. This I understand!" Old Charles nodded and said, "So it's like this. After you communicate, contact me. Let me be relieved; is that okay?"

"Of course, there is no problem!" Yang Ming nodded. "I have already said that I have no problem here. I only have to discuss the details with Yanyan."

"That's good!" Old Charles smiled and said, "Yes, when will you bring your partner and be my guest?"

"As soon as possible. There are still some things in my hands that I haven't finished yet." Yang Ming said, "Right, there is something that I need you to help!"

"What is it? Just say it," Old Charles said.

"It is like this. You see, can you keep my identity confidential? I didn't tell Yanyan about this." Yang Ming said, "And, Old Man Fang does not simply allow me to talk about it..."

" *Oh* ? Your partner doesn't know?" Old Charles was surprised. Then how did they get together? He couldn't help but wonder, "Do you know what Wang Xiaoyan's family does?"

"I didn't even inquire about this. She didn't want to say it, so I didn't want to ask too much about it." Yang Ming shook his head and said.

"Okay, okay. I will keep it for you!" Old Charles almost laughed out loud! This was really what he considered the best joke he had ever heard!

Wang Xiaoyan left home for the sake of fleeing an arranged marriage, but she met the apprentice of the King of Assassins. Then they got together and still didn't know each other's identities. It was amazing!

However, since Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan didn't know, Old Charles didn't want to expose it. He would just let them be until the day the truth was revealed. *Ha, thinking of it, it was interesting!*

" *En* , then thank you, Uncle Charles. Right, Uncle Charles, what expression is that?" Yang Ming looked at Old Charles' smile with a question. *Why is this smile so weird?*

"Nothing, nothing. That is, I finally solved a big knot in my heart today. I am very happy in my heart!" said Old Charles.



Yang Ming shook his head and didn't ask anymore. "Well, then can I take Uncle Zhou away?"

"Yes. I will summon him!" Old Charles nodded and said. He was completely willing this time because Yang Ming agreed with his cooperation plan and made him feel very refreshed. As for the matter of Zhou Tianxiang, it was just trivial.

"Right, Uncle Charles. In terms of Uncle Zhou, please keep it a secret for me. Don't tell him my true identity," Yang Ming asked.

"Of course, It's your business about how you want to tell it." Old Charles smiled, picked up the phone, and dialed the inside line for Zhou Tianxiang's room.

At the moment, Zhou Tianxiang was in painful confusion. Although Mother Zhou had passed the news to let him drag it on, he did not think that his daughter's boyfriend could help him. After all, one was in China, while the other was in Europe. It was a million miles apart. How could he manage the affairs here?

Even if he had power in Europe, he might not be able to interfere with the matters of the Charles Family. Therefore, Zhou Tianxiang's mood was still very complicated at the moment. The internal telephone on the table suddenly sounded, and Zhou Tianxiang was shocked.

"Hello?" Zhou Tianxiang picked up the phone.

"Tianxiang, this is Old Charles. Are you free now? Come to my study for a while," Old Charles said very politely.

" Oh ? Okay, I will go over." Although Zhou Tianxiang was somewhat baffled about why the tone of Old Charles became so polite, he didn't think much about it. After all, his mind was now completely filled with Zhou Jiajia and his own destiny. How could he have the mind space to think about the change in Old Charles' tone?

"That's good. I am waiting for you in the study." Old Charles nodded and said. When he finished, he hung up the phone and said to Yang Ming, "He will come right away. We are partners now. How can I do things that are not good for him? *Hehe* !"