

So Pure 1211

Chapter 1211: Give Them an Amputation

After Yang Ming left the room, he came to the restaurant. Huang Xiaofei, Huang Rongtian, and Huang Rongjin were up. They were sitting in the restaurant and chatting happily.

Seeing that Yang Ming came in, Huang Xiaofei nodded with a smile. Huang Rongtian and Huang Rongjin stood up and greeted Yang Ming with enthusiasm. They understood that the change to the Huang Family was inseparable from the man in front of them. Although he was Huang Lele's boyfriend, if it weren't for him, the Huang Family might have been done for.

"When are we going back to China?" The matters here were over. Huang Rongjin naturally thought of returning to China.

"En, we are going back early tomorrow, but how do we deal with Li Zhichun? Have you all thought about how to deal with him?" asked Yang Ming.

"We were just talking about Li Zhichun's matter. We heard from others that Li Zhichun wanted to sell the mines in his hands, but no one wanted to take them over. Haha, Li Zhichun would never have thought that this would happen to him today!" Huang Rongjin couldn't help but laugh as he spoke until this point.

"Hehe!" Huang Xiaofei also laughed heartily. "Li Zhichun really has a hard time this time. The money he needed to pay is much more than what they cheated from us before!"

It was apparent that Huang Xiaofei was really happy. He had gotten over the shadow of the previous incident.

"Now, have you decided how to deal with him?" asked Yang Ming.

"Deal with him... I think he is punished. He has lost a lot of money. Let's forget about dealing with him." Huang Xiaofei thought about it and said faintly.

Sometimes, once a person was put into a different position, his thoughts would be different. In the beginning, Huang Xiaofei hated Li Zhichun and wanted to kill him to vent his hatred.

But now, knowing Yang Ming's position in Country X, and knowing that Yang Ming was the owner of this land, Huang Xiaofei's perspective on the issue had also changed.

He was now looking at Li Zhichun from above just like an elephant looking at an ant. He could simply move his feet and step on Li Zhichun to death, so he lost interest in torturing Li Zhichun.

After all, letting one person be in panic deep down in the heart was the most terrible. The real horror was the horror of the unknown, not the horror of reality.

Li Zhichun was now in the midst of fear. This torment had already ruined him. Therefore, Huang Xiaofei was not interested in physically attacking him.

"Alright." Yang Ming nodded. He respected Huang Xiaofei's opinion. Yang Ming's original plan was to leave the father and his sons permanently at this place, but now, Huang Xiaofei wanted to let them go. Yang Ming naturally would not have any objection to it. "It seems they have escaped from this disaster."

"Not necessarily!" Huang Xiaofei heard it, but he waved his hand and said, "Actually, the feeling of having so much money being scammed is worse! I have personally felt this feeling. It's better off to die than live! If you hadn't appeared, I would have probably chosen to commit suicide! So, I understand the pain, and Li Zhichun's family will spend the rest of their lives in pain."

"Oh? This is a good idea!" Yang Ming listened to Huang Xiaofei's words and thought of a new idea in his heart. A smile crept up the corner of his mouth. "Great, then let's make them lose more money!"

"Lose more money? What do you mean?" Huang Xiaofei did not understand Yang Ming's words. "Didn't they lose enough money by now?"

"Now? They can't sell the mines in their hands. What does it have to do with me?" Yang Ming spread threw up his hands. "They can leave, but the forty billion patacas that were cheated from you previously need to be returned to you, right?"

"Didn't they use it to invest in the mines... Ah, you want to let them take out another forty billion patacas again?" Huang Xiaofei understood Yang Ming's words and exclaimed.

Yang Ming nodded and said, "But, it is not another one, but what he should have supposedly. His investments in mines – the money he invested has nothing to do with the money owed to you. If he was not greedy and he wanted to get benefits here, how can he invest? Then again, if he is not here to invest, how can I find him trouble? If he is staying in Singapore honestly, I can't do anything to him!"

...

Yang Ming and Huang Xiaofei anticipated it correctly. At this moment, Li Zhichun's mind had begun to waver. Indeed, what Li Tianjia and Li Tianyu said were not wrong; when there is life, there is hope. He could only give up some now although it would be momentary. Even though it was painful, it was better than losing his life.

Thinking of this, Li Zhichun made a decision at last. "Pack up your things. We will leave this place and go back home. I really regret investing here this time. I did not expect the Huang Family to find such a big backer. It was really unexpected!"

Li Zhichun's voice was bitter and hoarse, but this was normal. Who would not feel bad after losing such a large sum of money suddenly?

However, the thing that made Li Zhichun's family even more frightened was still behind. Li Zhichun's family finally packed things up and left the guest house's room. When they arrived at the entrance of the guest house, they were stopped by the guard. "I'm sorry, Mr. Li. You can't leave."

"I can't leave? Why!?" Li Zhichun was shocked but asked calmly. He had already thought of the worst result deep down in his heart, but he was not very sure. Hence, he deliberately made himself look calmer at this moment. He hoped that these people stopped him because of other things.

"This is the order from the higher-ups." The guard said faintly, "Please go back."

“The higher-ups’ order? What order? We are here to invest. How can you limit my personal freedom?” Li Zhichun suddenly got rowdy. He had no choice but to get rowdy because the worst possible outcome had already happened.

“The higher-ups’ order is that you are forbidden to leave the guest house.” The guard replied one word at a time.

“I’m forbidden to leave? Why?” Li Zhichun snorted and tried to push the guards blocking the way. “I am leaving. What can you do to me?”

The muzzle of a long gun pointed at Li Zhichun’s chest. “If you have to leave, we will need to follow the order to shoot you.”

“Do you dare to kill me? I don’t believe it. What right do you have to kill me?” Li Zhichun yelled out in panic. “Everyone quickly come out and take a look. They treat investors like this, limiting the freedom of investors, and also wanting to kill investors. Who will dare to invest in this barren place in the future?”

Li Zhichun’s screaming and clamor did not attract any onlookers because the investors in the guest house already knew that Li Zhichun had offended a powerful person, so this had nothing to do with them. Would someone stick up for Li Zhichun at this time? Wasn’t this similar to looking for trouble?

” Ka !”

Li Zhichun heard the clear sound of the bullet getting loaded. The sweat on his forehead instantly flowed down. He yelled previously to attract the attention of investors here, evoking the public anger. With that, they could not punish the whole crowd with their rule. Li Zhichun would also get the support of others. But now, obviously, his words did not resonate with the public. On the contrary, it made the guards alert and load the bullets!

Li Zhichun was not a fool. He knew that the guards would abide by what they said. Hence, in that split moment, the words that were at the tip of his tongue stopped abruptly, and his mouth was stiff on the spot.

Li Tianjia and Li Tianyu did not expect that things would develop in this direction. Now, people had restricted their freedom; they would not let them leave at will. The guards would obviously do what they said. They couldn’t just let their father court death. So, Li Tianjia pulled Li Zhichun’s sleeves and whispered, “Father, let’s go back to the room. We should go back and plan.”

Li Zhichun was already timid. With Li Tianjia pulling him like this, he also had a way to step down. He snorted and turned back to the guest house. After entering the guest house, Li Zhichun discovered that all the room doors were closed. Obviously, the others did not want to be involved in this matter. They simply shut the door and pretended not to know anything.

Li Zhichun sighed and said something that made him feel self-deprecating, but he still had to say it. “If I knew this, I wouldn’t have pursued it in the first place.”

Li Tianjia and Li Tianyu also lowered their heads in silence. Indeed, now that they thought about it, Li Zhichun’s previous practices was a bit too much. He almost forced the Huang Family to a dead end, but they were indifferent and had no mercy. But now, they had their own retribution.

“How will Yang Ming deal with us?” Li Zhichun was dejected, sitting on the bed in the room as if they were the criminals who were tried by fate. He didn’t know his future, and he didn’t know what his next moment would look like.

The hearts of Li Tianjia and Li Tianyu were also filled with panic. Their psychological quality was not as good as Li Zhichun. They were still young, and they didn’t want to end their lives in this barren place.

However, looking at the situation now, Yang Ming did not seem to want to kill them. Otherwise, he would not just restrict them from leaving. If Yang Ming wanted to kill them to vent his anger, they would be taken directly to a remote place. Whether they would be tortured or butchered, this was completely dependent on Yang Ming’s preferences.

But now, Yang Ming didn’t say how to deal with them, he just trapped them here instead. Until now, the Li Family didn’t even see Yang Ming’s shadows. This made them feel restless.

In many cases, the process was more terrible than the result. They hoped that Yang Ming would let them go all this while, but they were even more afraid that Yang Ming would come up with more cruel moves to harm them.

“Tianyu, if it weren’t because you wanted to invest here, we wouldn’t have come. Who would have thought that we would encounter such a thing and lose money? Now, he doesn’t even let us go!” Li Tianjia finally couldn’t stand the suffering in his heart and complain.

“What are you talking about!?” Li Tianyu felt bad deep down in his heart. With Li Tianjia irritating him, his fragile heart suddenly collapsed. He stood up and pointed at Li Tianjia. “You motherf*cker. If you were not lascivious and had a bad intention on Huang Lele, how could we end up like this?”

“Who are you scolding? Are you scolding my mother? I’m going to kill you!” Li Tianjia and Li Tianyu were not from the same mother, so Li Tianjia was very sensitive to this topic and became outraged with Li Tianyu’s words. He swung his arm and fought with Li Tianyu.

“Who are you trying to kill?” Li Tianyu did not show weakness and fought with Li Tianjia.

“Enough! Don’t fight anymore!” Li Zhichun was depressed, and his two sons actually fought each other. How could he feel good? He quickly scolded them.

However, Li Tianjia and Li Tianyu were on fire deep down in their heart. How could they stop at this moment?

“Don’t think that I don’t know your thoughts. You suggested to our father to send me abroad because you wanted to inherit the family business!” Li Tianyu sneered and said, “But you are discontented, trying to conquer Huang Lele. I think you are trying to punch above your weight. In the end, you go for wool and come home shorn. Now, the Huang Family is coming for their revenge. What can you do? I think the best way is to castrate you to please the Huang Family. Maybe they will let us go!”

“What did you say?!” Li Tianjia listened to Li Tianyu’s words; the anger was fueling his heart. Indeed, he did suggest to his father to send Li Tianyu to Africa because he wanted to exclude him from the center of power. However, he was ashamed into anger by being exposed in public by Li Tianyu. Especially when Li Tianyu said that he would castrate Li Tianjia to please the Huang Family, his anger escalated further.

With murderous intent flashing in his eyes, he seized Li Tianyu's family jewels 1 [1]. He hauled on it as he said, clenching his teeth, "You want to castrate me? I will castrate you first. I will see how you will inherit the family business in the future. I will let you die without sons. Hahahahahaha !"

Under the catastrophe of the family, the ugliness and ferocity in human nature broke out in an instant. Otherwise, why was there a saying that a husband and wife are birds of the same forest, but they fly away separately when disaster came?

The husband and wife are like this, let alone brothers. Not to mention brothers who had been fighting each other since childhood? Li Tianjia decided to be ruthless at the moment, and wanted to deal with the problem of Li Tianyu at once! In the absence of a future, and without the reality and pressure of the next moment, the ferocity of humankind immediately burst out.

"Ao ..." Li Tianyu felt an agonizing pain; even his tears came out, but he did not show weakness. Originally, he probably could not survive. Now that Li Tianjia bullied him as such, he would need to vent out before his death. Thus, Li Tianyu also ignored his pain and kicked Li Tianjia's family jewels fiercely – one kick after another, regardless of the pain in his genitals in Li Tianjia's grasp.

"What are you two doing!" Li Zhichun was shocked. He quickly went forward and wanted to stop it. How can this be? Yang Ming has not done anything yet. My two sons are already fighting each other, and they are so vicious.

"Don't meddle!" Li Tianyu was dissatisfied with his father's bias. When he was sent overseas, it was also with his father's consent. If his father was not inclined to Li Tianjia, the oldest son, how could he be treated like this? So, as he saw his father put a stop to the fight, he subconsciously thought that his father would be biased in this fight. Coincidentally, his father was pulling his clothes first too!

Therefore, Li Tianyu's brain was filled with hatred. His kick which was for Li Tianjia, suddenly changed its direction and kicked at Li Zhichun.

Because the angle and the direction of his leg were originally aimed at Li Tianjia's crotch, after changing the direction, however, the angle had not changed. In the end, he kicked Li Zhichun's groin.

Li Zhichun suddenly fell to the ground, holding his crotch in agonizing pain. He was already a person at a senior age. That part was naturally more fragile than a young person's. So, after that one kick ruined his crotch, he rolled directly on the ground.

With Li Zhichun rolling on the ground, Li Tianjia and Li Tianyu did not care. The two of them had reached a state of madness. They did not consider the consequences at all!

Li Tianjia's eyes were red. He would not care much now; Li Tianyu was the same too. Hence, they were like madmen with one grasping and one kicking until the two of them had large bloodstains in their crotches. Only then, did they fall on the ground with grievances.

At the moment, Li Zhichun had already fainted from the pain.

The security guards in the guest house naturally heard the fighting sounds in Li Zhichun's room. When they got there, they found the Li Family on the ground, and each person's crotch was full of blood.

“Could these three people be having a threesome?” The security guards widened their eyes and quickly gave a call to the superior to report in.

Yang Ming was having breakfast in the restaurant, talking to Huang Xiaofei and his sons about how to deal with Li Zhichun’s family, but he did not expect to get such a message! The Li Family hurt each other; all three’s family jewels were ruined by each other!

Even though Yang Ming had experienced a great many scenes, he couldn’t help but drop his jaws widely at this moment! Isn’t this too ridiculous? I haven’t done anything to them, and yet the three of them started fighting with each other. Isn’t their psychological quality too bad?

“Brother Yang, what do we do now? Do we let them kill themselves?” Li Qiang, who was on the scene, was too surprised. Most probably, the story of Li Zhichun and sons had no precedent. It could be called unprecedented!

“That can’t be done. How can we let them die? Send them to the hospital for treatment! Then, give them an amputation.” Yang Ming replied with a sinister smile after hearing the story.

“Amputation? Their legs are not broken!” Li Qiang was inexplicable after he heard Yang Ming’s words.

“Aren’t their d*cks ruined? I’m talking about the third leg!” Yang Ming explained.

” Ah ? Alright...” Li Qiang understood and hung up the phone.

Huang Rongjin, who was listening to Yang Ming’s phone call, accidentally spat out the porridge in his mouth and gave a thumbs up to Yang Ming! Yang Ming’s statement of amputation was simply too vivid...

Huang Xiaofei and Huang Rongtian were far away. At this moment, they still didn’t understand what happened on Yang Ming’s phone call. They looked at Yang Ming and Huang Rongjin, baffled.

Yang Ming hung up the phone. He didn’t know if it was funny or something else...

Chapter 1212: This One Is Also Not Good to Provoke

Yang Ming hung up the phone; he didn’t know whether he should feel funny or what... This feeling was weird, but it was rather sad. Li Zhichun’s family actually fell apart from their own panic and uneasiness.

Huang Rongjin told his father and eldest brother about what happened to Li Zhichun’s family. They were very delighted too. Even Huang Xiaofei, as an elder, laughed until he was choking at this moment. “They really deserved it. I didn’t expect Li Zhichun’s family will end up with this result! Now, they already got their punishment without us killing them.”

“Right, why don’t you let them perish on their own?” asked Huang Rongjin.

“Sometimes, isn’t living more painful than death?” Yang Ming shrugged. “Moreover, if they are dead, who should I ask for money?”

“That’s also true!” Huang Rongtian nodded. “As a man, if there is no money, he can’t touch women as well. Such a life is really more suffering than being dead!”

When Li Zhichun's family awoke, they didn't expect to be lying in the hospital. Who sent them to the hospital? The three of them on the beds were looking at each other.

Perhaps, Yang Ming couldn't wait to kill them?

Looking at his father and brother in the hospital beds, Li Tianyu was filled with emotions for a moment, and his heart was remorseful. Now that he calmed down and thought about it, he was really too impulsive previously.

Li Tianjia was also in the same mood. Now, the Li Family would have no offspring. The pain in the lower body clearly indicated this. However, so what if he regretted it now?

Li Zhichun was also feeling bitter in his heart. Is the Li Family really done for this time? Why am I getting so unlucky consecutively?

Just when Li Zhichun's family was worried, the ward's door opened...

"Mr. Yang, Li Zhichun and the others have woken up." Dr. Jessica said to Yang Ming in the lounge.

Yang Ming nodded and stood up. He really didn't know what intentions he would have when he saw Li Zhichun and his sons at this time. This made him feel too dramatic.

"Yang Ming?" Li Zhichun finally saw Yang Ming, and Yang Ming finally came to see him. However, Li Zhichun didn't expect that they would meet in such a situation.

Li Zhichun was feeling a little bitter. This was purely a joke. He didn't even do anything to me, but we already had internal strife, and we are all in the hospital... hospital, wait! Was it Yang Ming who sent us to the hospital? Or else, how did we get into the hospital?

"Did you send us to the hospital?" Li Zhichun asked with doubts in his heart.

"Yes." Yang Ming nodded. For this, he didn't need to deny.

"Why?" Li Zhichun, though faintly skeptical, asked after Yang Ming's affirmative reply.

"If you guys are dead, who am I going to ask for my money?" Yang Ming shrugged and said very easily. For Li Zhichun and his sons' encounter, Yang Ming had no sympathy at all. They were not worthy of his sympathy.

Li Zhichun was stunned; he asked inexplicably, "What money?"

"You won't forget the forty billion patacas that you scammed from the Huang Family, right?" Yang Ming glanced at him and said faintly, "If you forgot, then I can remind you."

"Isn't that money invested in the mines here? Why do you still ask it from me?" Li Zhichun was baffled after listening.

"You also said that you invested in the mines. What does this have to do with me? What I want from you are the forty billion patacas that you scammed from the Huang Family." Yang Ming waved his hand and said.

"Isn't that the same!? We can't continue operating our mines here. Isn't the money for contracting mines falling into your hands?" Li Zhichun was a little agitated. Yang Ming is blackmailing me! No wonder Yang Ming had never shown up. It turns out that he wants to extort my money.

"Li Zhichun, I think you made a mistake, right? You invested with your own money. If you can't manage it, it's your own problem. What does it have to do with me?" Yang Ming looked at Li Zhichun with an innocent expression. "Right, the hospitalization fee for the three of you is five hundred million US dollars. You have to pay me this money. Of course, if you think it's expensive, you can also complain to the medical supervision department here. But unfortunately, the medical supervision department has not been established. If you really want to complain, I can let Kars set one up now for you to submit a complaint. What do you think? This proposal is good, right?"

"You—" After Li Zhichun listened to Yang Ming's words, he was so angry that he vomited blood on the spot. This is simply a rascal! However, Yang Ming's words also indirectly reminded Li Zhichun that Yang Ming's words were more powerful here. He could even command General Kars.

This made Li Zhichun's heart stunned. He finally realized his situation now. Yeah, now I am in his territory; I have no choice but to submit. It's meaningless to oppose Yang Ming now. Isn't he the most powerful person here? Even I, Li Zhichun, can only let him trample upon me!

"Mr. Yang, I really have no money in my hands." Li Zhichun was helpless, but he had to say humbly, "The cash in my hands had been invested in the mines here. I have no other money besides my family's real estate."

"Real estate?" Yang Ming frowned. "That's fine. I'll take it and suffer a minor loss."

"Are you... letting me go?" Li Zhichun asked quickly after listening to Yang Ming's words.

"Letting go? When did I not let you go? I just want to get back my forty billion patacas. Isn't that fair?" Yang Ming looked at Li Zhichun and said simply and clearly.

"But... I don't have the money..." Li Zhichun was a little confused. Didn't Yang Ming say that he will suffer a minor loss? Isn't that letting me go? However, Yang Ming didn't seem to let me go, right?

"You have no money, but you can use your real estate to pay off the debt." Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "The minor loss I meant is the properties under your name. I will simply discount them for us as forty billion patacas, then I will not calculate in detail. You can directly transfer it to... en, transfer to Huang Lele. The forty billion patacas belonged to her anyway."

"What?!" As soon as Li Zhichun listened to Yang Ming's words, he was outraged. He almost jumped out of bed! My real estate is far more than forty billion patacas. Yang Ming actually simply discounted it to forty billion patacas?

"Oh, you don't want to? Then you can continue to live here." As Yang Ming said this, he turned to leave.

"Wait!" Li Tianyu suddenly cried! He didn't want to stay in this sh*tty place. He wanted to go back to Singapore as soon as possible. It was terrible here. If this continued, he felt like he would go crazy.

“Why? What’s the matter?” Yang Ming’s eyes looked at Li Tianyu. “You are also ruthless. You have crippled your father and brother by just one kick. You are really proficient in your offspring eliminating kick!”

Li Tianyu blushed as he was mocked by Yang Ming. “I...”

Li Zhichun saw Li Tianyu opened his mouth. How could he not know Li Tianyu’s meaning? If Yang Ming let them continue to stay in the hospital, it was likely that they would be killed in the end. It was better to agree with Yang Ming’s request. At the very least, they could go back alive.

Although the real estate was gone, Li Zhichun may turn it around in a few years with his own social network. Therefore, Li Zhichun spoke for Li Tianyu as he thought of this, “Okay, I promise you, but you have to ensure that we can return to Singapore safely.”

“I have said it already. I didn’t want to do anything to you. My purpose is to get back the money you owed me.” Yang Ming said shamelessly.

Li Tianjia and Li Tianyu were taken hostage, and Li Zhichun was prepared to return to Singapore with Huang Xiaofei. After all the transfer procedures were completed, Yang Ming would inform the people here to release Li Tianjia and Li Tianyu.

The trouble caused by Li Zhichun had dramatically ended. The final result could not have been predicted by Yang Ming and Huang Xiaofei, and Li Zhichun’s family had become useless people. They had lost their ability to produce offspring and the person who caused this was one of their own people.

Victoria also packed up her bags and prepared to depart with Yang Ming. Wang Xiaoyan arrived in Country X early the next morning, preparing to go back to Vietnam with Yang Ming and return to China.

He had to say good-bye to Huang Lele, but fortunately, Huang Xiaofei would never stop Yang Ming from dating Huang Lele in the future. Huang Lele could return to the Macau airlines to work, so her chances of meeting Yang Ming would increase.

When they left, they naturally took the smuggling boat of Wulang and Black Jim. This time Wulang was smart. Although he saw another beautiful woman next to Yang Ming, he didn’t dare to do anything bad. The lesson last time really scared him a lot.

However, Wulang was still lascivious. He didn’t dare to look at Wang Xiaoyan. When Victoria was boarding, Wulang still couldn’t help but look at her, even his saliva was flowing out.

Wulang thought, This kid really has a lot of good fortune in love affairs. The beauties around him are all first-class, but I don’t have the hope to have such fortune. Just as he was fantasizing, a cold dagger was suddenly on Wulang’s neck.

“What are you looking at?” Victoria asked coldly.

“I... I... am not looking at anything...” Wulang almost pissed in his pants. Motherf*cker, who are these people? She is fiercer than the other one. Is this chick also a bloodthirsty killer?

“Look again, and I will take your eyes out.” Victoria snorted and put away the dagger. If she were still the previous Victoria, this Wulang would be dead.

In the eyes of Victoria, except for her master and her master's friends, other people who provoked her would be killed by her. This was also a way for Victoria to relieve pressure.

Chapter 1213: A Show

Along the way, Wulang was very well-behaved. For those who he couldn't afford to provoke, he would not take the initiative to provoke. However, Wulang didn't understand what these people did. They were not like ordinary illegal immigrants, but rather like people with identities.

In the evening, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan stayed in a room, and Victoria stayed in another room.

As an assassin, Victoria keenly smelled a murderous aura from Wang Xiaoyan's body. However, she did not get this from Yang Ming. Yang Ming gave people a feeling of peace and harmony. There was nothing special about it, but he had a unique temperament that made people look up to him.

This feeling was different from Bobby. Bobby had the kind of tyrannical high pressure, while Yang Ming was a breath of fresh air, but full of reverence. Perhaps this was charisma.

As for Wang Xiaoyan being a woman of Yang Ming, Victoria was a bit puzzled. She saw her own kind of aura from Wang Xiaoyan. This woman was definitely a dangerous person!

However, Yang Ming asked her to protect his woman. *Does Wang Xiaoyan need someone else to protect her?* Victoria was very puzzled. Wang Xiaoyan should have a high level of skill; she did not need Victoria's protection at all.

It was late at night. However, Victoria did not fall asleep. She was alone, sitting quietly on the deck, holding her legs, and thinking about what happened in these two days. For her, it was like being in a dream.

From a slave to a bodyguard with free status, this was a big gap! This was the reality that Victoria could not accept in a moment. She always thought that she would sleep and wake up, and all this would become an illusion.

Wulang and Jim were sitting on the other side of the deck. Although Victoria, this beauty, was not far from them, Wulang did not have the slightest devious thought. He saw that Victoria was scarier than Wang Xiaoyan. Wang Xiaoyan just scared him, but this Victoria could really kill him!

When they boarded the ship during daylight, Victory showed the murderous aura in her eyes, which made Wulang, who lived by the tip of the knife every day, shudder.

Suddenly, on the surface of the sea, not far away, there was a flash of light. Wulang's look suddenly became stern, and Jim, on the side, also screamed and reached out to a box not far away and took out a shotgun. However, just as the shotgun reached his hand, a dagger reached his neck.

"What are you going to do with the gun?" It was the voice of Victoria. Who knew when Victoria, who was aside just now, appeared behind Jim like a phantom?

Both Jim and Wulang were shocked. Wulang quickly explained, "Miss, there is a pirate ship on the other side! A pirate ship! They are signaling us to stop the boat, or else, they will fire!"

"A pirate ship?" Victoria frowned, repeating what Wulang said and looked in the direction of the signal from far away. She didn't know the rules of the boats at sea, so she didn't understand the signals. When Victoria saw Jim with a gun, she didn't know what he was going to do. So, she went on alert and put the dagger on his neck.

"It's a pirate ship!" Wulang nodded. "For those who often roamed around at sea, who haven't met pirates? However, most of them are seeking money. It'll be fine once we give them valuable things! But you must also treat them with a rebellious attitude, or you will be bullied by them!"

"Give me the gun. You go to inform Mr. Yang." Victoria was not afraid of any pirates. She had automatically ignored all opponents. In her opinion, pirates or robbers were also people. As long as she wanted to kill them, she would kill them.

Jim glanced at Wulang and saw that Wulang nodded, so he handed the shotgun in his hand to Victoria. In fact, Wulang did not count on this gun to repel the pirates. However, with a gun in their hands, these pirates would practice some restraint and not be too unscrupulous.

People like him who were always roaming around at sea would take this approach when they encountered pirates. With guns in their hands, when pirates came to rob, pirates would usually leave some room, such as not taking all the money and not taking the fresh water and food onboard.

It was because people who are cornered will be driven to take desperate action. If these ship owners were cornered, they would do the same thing. Therefore, when the owner of the ship was armed, it had become a hidden rule.

When the pirates saw it, they would naturally leave some room.

"Mr. Yang, we've encountered pirates!" Jim knocked on Yang Ming's room door and shouted loudly.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan had already slept, but both of them were extremely sensitive people. When Jim came over, Yang Ming was already awakened by the tiny creaking sound of the ship board. Therefore, when Jim called him, he immediately turned over and got out of bed. He opened the door. "What's the matter, Jim?"

"We've encountered pirates," Jim said quickly.

"Pirates?" Yang Ming was stunned. He turned to look at the window of the cabin. Sure enough, seeing the looming lights in the distance, it was the signal to stop them! Yang Ming learned similar ship signals in the set of discs that Fang Tian gave him.

Although the distance from here to the pirate ship was still far and it was still at night, Yang Ming could clearly see the situation on the ship. It was a ship that was not very big. On the mast of the ship was a flag hanging on it. There were four canons around the ship. According to Yang Ming's observation, the canons were real, not those paper tigers that were used to scare people.

On the deck of the pirate ship were four macho men, all with tattoos, one of which was a one-eyed dragon. Looking back, Yang Ming saw someone that he absolutely didn't expect!

Yang Ming's brow slightly moved, twisted into a shape and quickly smoothed out. *Things are getting more and more interesting, aren't they? When did this person get involved?*

Yang Ming didn't have time to take further detailed observations, and hurriedly regained his gaze. Because Jim was still standing aside, Yang Ming couldn't always look out the window.

"Yes, at sea, encountering pirates is a normal thing." Jim nodded and said.

"Oh? Under normal circumstances, what will you do after encountering a pirate?" Yang Ming asked.

"Under normal circumstances, when we encounter pirates, we will give them valuable things. In fact, there are no valuable things on the ship. The pirates also recognize that we are engaged in illegal immigration, and there are only tens of thousands of dollars at hand. Once it has been given to them, they will not make it difficult for us. This kind of thing has become common." Jim said, "We have guns in our hands, so they will not take the fresh water and rations on board. If they corner us and end in mutual destruction, it will not be beneficial to them! Anyone knows that at sea, without fresh water and rations, it is equal to waiting to die."

Yang Ming nodded after listening, then said, "Let's go. Let's go to the deck and see what tricks the pirates are playing."

"Okay. Mr. Yang, I am going up first. You get ready to go up too." Jim said. He left the room and ran quickly towards the deck.

"Yang Ming, could they have colluded with the pirates to rob us? You know, we have a few hundred thousand dollars in cash, and some diamonds too." Wang Xiaoyan frowned and whispered to Yang Ming.

"Hehe, do you think that Wulang has this courage? Especially after seeing you and Victoria's skills, will he take this risk?" Yang Ming shook his head with a smile. If Yang Ming didn't see the person who had absolutely no reason to appear on the pirate ship, Yang Ming would not be so sure. This matter had nothing to do with Wulang.

"It's also true." Wang Xiaoyan listened to Yang Ming's analysis and agreed with Yang Ming's words. There was no need for Wulang to rob them at such a big risk. These smugglers were not lacking money in their hands. Robbing Yang Ming was basically a suicide. So, as long as Wulang's brain did not have an issue, then he would not do something like this.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan got on the deck and saw Victoria holding a shotgun, looking coldly at Wulang and the ship approaching in the distance. The pirate ship had gradually approached.

"The people on the ship on the other side, listen! The people on the ship on the other side, listen!" When the pirate ship approached, a voice shouted from the pirate ship, "Please don't try to resist. Otherwise, we will fire at you!"

Similar words were repeated several times, and the pirate ship stopped by the side of Wulang's boat. Several ropes were thrown on Wulang's ship, completely controlling Wulang's ship near the pirate ship.

Of the four macho men on the pirate ship, only the man with the one-eye stayed on the pirate ship while the other three climbed down the ropes to Wulang's boat.

“Take out the valuable things. We don’t want to attack. You should be more aware.” One of the macho men said.

Both Wang Xiaoyan and Victoria looked at Yang Ming at the same time. As long as Yang Ming nodded, the three men, along with the life of the macho man on the pirate ship, would be ended at the same time.

However, Yang Ming shook his head slightly and whispered to Wang Xiaoyan, “Give the diamonds and money to them.”

Wang Xiaoyan was slightly surprised, but she still did according to what Yang Ming said. She threw a small suitcase on the deck in front. Wang Xiaoyan was very astonished that Yang Ming did not make a move on these pirates. You should know, Yang Ming was not a master that casually suffers losses. These people actually wanted to rob Yang Ming. Wang Xiaoyan thought they would end very badly.

To deal with these people, Yang Ming was still very confident, but now the main character had not appeared yet, and Yang Ming was too lazy to attack these people. Taking advantage of this gap, Yang Ming observed the pirate ship with his special ability.

There were few rooms on the pirate ship, so Yang Ming completed the observation in almost an instant. Onboard, except for the main character, no other people were hidden.

And on this pirate ship, there were only these four macho men. However, what surprised Yang Ming was that the main character was actually...

“Help! Save me. I was caught by these people!”

Just as Yang Ming thought about it, a loud voice came from the pirate ship, calling for help. The man who stayed on the pirate ship immediately became alert. He put the gun in his hand and frowned.

The unique tone of voice made it easy for Yang Ming to distinguish. This sound was from the main character on the ship, and even if Yang Ming couldn’t hear who it was, he had already seen who she was.

On Wulang’s ship, the three macho men also stopped their movements for a moment. Then they grabbed the black suitcase on the deck. They didn’t even have time to open it. They were ready to return to the pirate ship. However, at the moment they moved, Yang Ming also moved.

Yang Ming quickly grabbed the right leg of the macho man closest to him, forcefully pulled him back. Before he could react, Yang Ming’s right hand strangled his throat, the macho man fell to the ground without making a sound.

While Yang Ming finished the macho man, his legs were not idle. His left leg kicked straight out, and another macho man who came to help was kicked off the deck and fell directly into the sea.

Wang Xiaoyan and Victoria had been paying attention to the movement of Yang Ming, so when Yang Ming started to take action, Wang Xiaoyan and Victoria also made a move. Wang Xiaoyan’s glass dagger slipped into her hand and stabbed the macho man closest to her, who bent down and picked up the black suitcase.

Wang Xiaoyan's move was very fierce. The knife was directly stabbed into the heart of the macho man. After the macho man's body twitched, he fell silently on the ground.

Victoria, in an instant, raised the gun, aimed, and pull the trigger. The macho man who stayed on the pirate ship was shot dead. The whole process was done in one go without any pause.

After killing the man with the one-eyed dragon tattoo left behind on the pirate ship, Victoria made another shot towards the sea, exactly at the man who was kicked into the sea by Yang Ming.

Victoria looked at Yang Ming's neat technique, and she was stunned. For the first time, she had the feeling that she couldn't understand a person. In the ring, she was very keen on the strength of her opponent. This was the secret of her unbeaten run.

But this time, she misjudged. There was no murderous aura at all on Yang Ming. However, at the moment Yang Ming took action, he was so fierce, thirsty for blood, which made Victoria involuntarily afraid. If Yang Ming were her enemy, could she escape from Yang Ming's blow?

Wang Xiaoyan's move did not come out of Victoria's expectations. Victoria had long noticed that Wang Xiaoyan and her were the same kind of people. So, regarding Wang Xiaoyan's move at this moment, there was no special feeling.

However, Victoria was getting more and more puzzled. Why was Yang Ming taking her back to China? If Yang Ming and the woman next to him were more powerful than others, would Victoria still need to protect her?

Looking at how Wang Xiaoyan pulled out the dagger without expression, wiped it a few times on the macho man's body and then put it back into the cuff, Victoria could judge that Wang Xiaoyan was also an experienced killer, no less than Victoria.

Wulang and Jim were a little dumbfounded. They didn't expect Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan, and Victoria to settle the few pirates in front of them. They couldn't help but widen their eyes!

Surprised, but they were also glad in their hearts that they did not go to provoke Yang Ming. Otherwise, they would face a death worse than these pirates. *Who were Yang Ming and these people? They were fiercer than those pirates.*

Yang Ming did not pay attention to the bodies on the ship, but jumped onto the pirate ship and walked in the direction of the sound. It was a locked room, but with Yang Ming's kick, the entire door of the room was kicked down.

"Help!" The person in the room was still crying for help.

"No need to call, Miss Alice." Yang Ming glanced at the girl in the room and said faintly, "The people above have been killed by me."

" Ah ... How is it you? Yang Ming?" Alice widened her eyes in surprise and looked at Yang Ming, incredulously opening her mouth into an "O" shape.

"Naturally, it's me." Yang Ming nodded. "If I didn't hear your voice, do you think I will care about these kinds of things?"

If Yang Ming didn't see the previous scene, Yang Ming might have been deceived by Alice's innocent expression at the moment. But unfortunately, Yang Ming had already become alert to this woman, and with the scene he just saw, Yang Ming didn't believe her.

Yang Ming just didn't want to expose her yet. Yang Ming wanted to see what tricks she had up her sleeves, so he chatted with Alice naturally.

"This is true..." Alice sighed. "It seems that I really have to thank God for letting me encounter you. Otherwise, as you said, if it were other people, they may not be willing to care about this kind of business, nor will they have the ability to care about this. Those few people are professional pirates, and they are very powerful. Most people can't beat them."

"How do you know that I can beat them?" Yang Ming looked at Alice without an expression.

"En?" Alice was surprised, then smiled, "Naturally, I heard from Uncle Buffon that you are very good."

"Really?" Yang Ming didn't say anything more because there was no need to say anything else. Yang Ming was now very sure that this Alice was fishy; there was absolutely something wrong!

Because before this, Yang Ming saw from the cabin of Wulang's boat that Alice was not locked in the cabin, but in a secret place on the deck of the pirate ship, giving instructions to the man with the one-eyed dragon!

At that time, Yang Ming was anxious, so he didn't read their lips in detail, and they were talking in English. The speed was very fast. Yang Ming couldn't read as smoothly as his native language, so he didn't know what Alice said.

However, this did not affect Yang Ming's judgment. After Alice had instructed the man with the one-eyed dragon, she then locked herself in the room. From her attitude towards the man with the one-eyed dragon, they were obviously a team!

This was simply a show!

Chapter 1214: Follow You

Alice obviously wouldn't know that Yang Ming had special x-ray vision and telescopic ability which could easily see what she did before. In the dark night, even using binoculars, it was clearly impossible to observe the situation on the opposite ship. What's more, Alice was hidden in a secret place. She never thought that Yang Ming could find out that this was her strategy.

What's more, to carry out this plan, Alice's four crew members on the ship also carried the mentality to die. This was already a great sacrifice. It could be said that the act was thorough. However, Alice would not anticipate that Yang Ming had already learned about her plans, but he still didn't know the real reason why Alice was doing this.

Although Yang Ming could read other people's minds, it required specific conditions, and it varied from person to person. A person like Alice did not have fragile will power, so it was difficult for Yang Ming to find an opportunity.

"Thank you for saving me, Yang Ming." Alice sneaked a peck on Yang Ming's face and said sincerely, "You helped me once again. How can I thank you?"

"You are already mine. I don't want you to be touched by other people, so I saved you just for myself. You don't have to thank me." Yang Ming gently pushed Alice away and said faintly.

Yang Ming had always adopted a respectful attitude towards Alice. Yang Ming was not a perverted uncle who had a lolicon tendency. However, Alice did not seem to be a loli, but rather, she was more like an eighteen or nineteen-year-old girl. She could even be a girl who had a more exaggerated puberty.

"Hehe, it seems what you said is right. You are an overbearing man." Alice's fingertips touched Yang Ming's face gently, teasing. "But I like men like you."

Yang Ming would naturally not be charmed by Alice. Yang Ming knew earlier that this girl was acting. Even though her acting was not bad, Yang Ming was not fooled at all. Since Alice was willing to act, then Yang Ming was happy to cooperate with her to see her ultimate goal that she couldn't disclose to others.

"Really? But I don't have any interest in you yet." Yang Ming shrugged and removed Alice's hand from his face. "Please protect the things that belong to me properly. Don't lose it."

"Hehe, don't you want to ask me how I got here?" Alice saw Yang Ming was really unmoved, so she put away the idea of continuing to tease Yang Ming.

"The incomprehensible things always have puzzling reasons. Since they are all confusing, I don't want to know why." Yang Ming said indifferently. It was not that he was really not curious, but he was very clear that even if he asked, Alice must be speaking nonsense and answering him perfunctorily according to the script she had prepared.

So instead of this, Yang Ming found it better not to ask.

"It's not puzzling!" Alice shook her head. Her big watery eyes suddenly stared at Yang Ming with her cheeks blushed. "Do you know, Yang Ming? I fell in love with you. Really, I've been looking for you from Europe to Country X, but my ship encountered pirates on the way. My two followers were killed by them. They saw that I'm a very beautiful girl, so they didn't kill me, but kidnapped me on their ship... but fortunately, they were killed before they had any bad intentions on me."

"Looking for me?" Yang Ming saw Alice's affectionate look, and he shivered a little. He didn't expect the girl to act in a way that was so realistic. However, Yang Ming was not willing to expose her on the spot at this moment because Yang Ming also hadn't figured out Alice's final goal. It was not worth the loss.

"Yes, Yang Ming." Alice licked her pursed lips, appearing lovely with an exceptionally firm tone. "I find that you are really attractive, so I am looking for you to return the things that belong to you!"

"My stuff? What would that be?" Yang Ming was nervous because of Alice's words, and he immediately asked subconsciously.

“My body.” After Alice finished this sentence, she pushed her body into the arms of Yang Ming. “I want to give you...”

Yang Ming frowned. He increasingly was unable to understand Alice’s true intentions. In this case, he believed that if he truly desired her, Alice would not be able to resist Yang Ming, and ultimately, she could only bite her bitter end.

Moreover, he and Alice should be two people without any intersection. The encounter between the two was entirely accidental, without any inevitability or premeditation.

Yang Ming could only have encounters with Alice after accepting Old Buffon as an apprentice. Otherwise, Yang Ming was unlikely to go to Europe. There was no chance to meet Alice.

Alice could be said to be the person who came into contact under these coincidences. Although Yang Ming once killed Dorsk, Yang Ming did not think that it had anything to do with Alice getting entangled with him.

“Fine. Don’t stir up trouble. People are waiting for us on the ship there.” Yang Ming took a deep breath. The temptation of women, especially the temptation of beautiful women, was believed to be hard to refuse on many people no matter if there was an element of affection to it or not.

Yang Ming and Alice were now in this situation, so Yang Ming was really afraid that he would not be able to hold himself and do something out of hand.

Alice heard Yang Ming’s words and stared at Yang Ming somewhat resentfully. Then, she nodded slyly. “Okay, let’s go.”

Seeing that Yang Ming brought back a beautiful woman, Wulang’s eyes became wide open all of a sudden. However, in fear of Wang Xiaoyan and Victoria previously, this time, Wulang learned to be obedient. After sneaking a glance at Alice, he hurriedly retrieved his gaze. He didn’t want his life to be threatened anymore.

Wang Xiaoyan met Alice in Europe. When she saw Alice actually come back from the pirate ship with Yang Ming, she was slightly surprised, but she did not say anything. She merely nodded faintly to Alice.

“Miss Wang, we meet again!” Alice was friendly and extended her hand to Wang Xiaoyan.

Wang Xiaoyan reached out and shook her hand with Alice. She did not show much enthusiasm. Apparently, Wang Xiaoyan also noticed that something fishy was going on with this woman, so she kept a certain distance to her properly.

This was not because Wang Xiaoyan’s character was cold, but it depended on which person. With Huang Lele, Wang Xiaoyan had given great enthusiasm. Even Wang Xiaoyan herself doubted whether she was still herself during the days with Huang Lele. She seemed totally like a little mistress.

But now, with Alice, Wang Xiaoyan could not be sure of her character.

“Let me first send you back to Europe.” Yang Ming glanced at Alice and said somewhat helplessly, “Call your entourage and ask them to send a ship to meet us.”

Fortunately, Yang Ming did not go far. Even if they returned now, it would not be a big waste of effort. For Wulang, although he felt it was a little troublesome, he did not dare to say it. He was terrified of Yang Ming.

"No need." Alice rejected the phone that Yang Ming handed over and waved her hand. "I have decided. I want to follow you. Wherever you go, wherever I will be."

"Follow me?" After Yang Ming heard Alice's words, he was dumbfounded. Yang Ming really didn't know what purpose Alice had. She actually came here from Europe. After having such a display of her bitter situation to curry favor, she wanted to follow Yang Ming.

"Yes, only you can protect me." Alice nodded firmly. "Although you may not love me now, I will make you fall in love with me!"

After Wulang heard Alice's words, he suddenly coughed. *How is this beautiful woman fond of this man in front of me so much?* Wulang was very envious of Yang Ming. However, it was useless to envy certain things. These women could not be offended easily. Only a man like Yang Ming could conquer them.

"Alice, are you saying that you want to follow me back to China?" Yang Ming looked at Alice, and the expression on this chick did not look like a joke.

"Yes. Otherwise, why do you think I came to you from so far away? I also encountered pirates on the way and almost lost my chastity. What is it for?" Alice nodded affirmatively. She walked over to Yang Ming slowly. She could not help but open both of her arms, seemingly wanting to hug Yang Ming.

"Woman, are you crazy? Yang Ming doesn't like you. Why are you still pushing yourself over?" Before Alice approached Yang Ming, she was pushed away by Wang Xiaoyan. Alice's act made Wang Xiaoyan very uncomfortable.

"Miss Wang, my matter with Yang Ming has nothing to do with you. Are you jealous?" Alice turned her head. Her initial charming expression became cold. "Men are easily annoyed by women who easily get jealous. I'd advise you to save the effort, or one day you will be abandoned soon."

"Do you believe that I will kill you?" Wang Xiaoyan suddenly reached out her right hand, and a transparent dagger, which glinted a chilly light, approached Alice.

"Pa!"

Wang Xiaoyan's wrist was caught by Alice.

"Maniac." Alice snorted and let go of Wang Xiaoyan's hand.

"You are also well-trained." Wang Xiaoyan's mouth smiled slightly. "I wonder how you were hijacked by pirates?"

Just now, Wang Xiaoyan also felt that this Alice was a little bit weird, so she deliberately tested her. She didn't expect Alice to have Kung Fu on her. Otherwise, it was definitely not so easy for Alice to grab it with Wang Xiaoyan's skill. Wang Xiaoyan didn't really want to kill Alice but exposed a weak spot to her.

However, Alice did not know that Wang Xiaoyan only tried to test her. Wang Xiaoyan used the excuse of Yang Ming to make trouble. A woman could do anything for a man, especially for a rival in love.

Therefore, Alice was very clear about this. She was not sure if Wang Xiaoyan wanted to scare her, or really wanted to put an end to her on this dark ship. For her own life safety, Alice had to block Wang Xiaoyan. With that, Wang Xiaoyan exposed the fact that she knew Kung Fu.

Under Wang Xiaoyan's questioning, Alice panicked suddenly, but it flashed past.

"They fired a smoke bomb, and I fainted at the time," Alice said calmly.

"It turns out to be like this." Wang Xiaoyan still wanted to say something, but she was stopped by Yang Ming's gaze. Wang Xiaoyan snorted and stopped the continual attack on Alice.

Yang Ming had discovered Alice's misconduct before, but he didn't have time to tell Wang Xiaoyan, so it led to this scene. Yang Ming didn't want Wang Xiaoyan to expose Alice's plot prematurely, so he stopped her.

However, Yang Ming's gaze was different in Alice's eyes. In her view, Yang Ming was taking care of the beauties, stopping the battle between the two women. Hence, she looked proudly at Wang Xiaoyan and stood up with her chest, puffed up.

.....

Alice was arranged in a room with Victoria. It appeared as though there was not enough room, so she could only stay with Victoria. In fact, Yang Ming intended to let Victoria monitor Alice.

Victoria naturally understood it without Yang Ming having to say anything as she shouldered this important task.

"Well, Alice, can you talk about your plans?" Yang Ming sat down, face-to-face with Alice, and began to talk about her problems frankly. Although Yang Ming also knew that Alice could not tell the truth, he could guess some of her thoughts from her lie.

"I haven't thought about it yet, but maybe it's about going to school with you?" Alice's eyes blinked as she spoke to Yang Ming.

"Go to school with me?" Yang Ming had some headaches. Originally, the relationship between these women was not straightened out. Now, a mad Alice came out. How could Yang Ming not have a headache?

"Yeah, this is the plan for the time being." Alice nodded seriously, "I think the best time is the time to fall in love on campus. My previous life is a waste with no meaning. Now I am ready to enjoy my life."

"Okay, Alice. Frankly speaking, I don't know what you are going to do with me, but there are some things I don't want you to be too overboard. I don't want to cause some contradictions because of you. You should understand what I mean." Yang Ming was not going to investigate what Alice wanted to do but spoke with some threats and warnings. "If you really came for me, then I hope that you can follow the normal rules of the game."

Yang Ming's words were not too blunt, but there was another meaning between the lines. It sounded as though if Alice liked Yang Ming, and if she wanted to pursue Yang Ming, then she must follow the rules of the game and not break some of the existing balance.

However, Yang Ming's intention was to have Alice be self-respecting. She could do any tricks, but it should not be something vile like creating a diversion, because Yang Ming simply did not believe that Alice would fall in love with him, a man that she only met a few times.

After finishing that, Yang Ming stood up and left Alice and Victoria's room without waiting for Alice to answer.

"Did I raise his suspicion?" Alice looked at Yang Ming's back and hesitated. "Or, did he just not want me to ruin his romantic life? I hope it's just the latter. But the woman around him called Wang Xiaoyan apparently has some suspicion. I need to be vigilant of her in the future."

Back in his room, Wang Xiaoyan was already on the bed waiting for him, but she had a sour face, apparently angry with Yang Ming.

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming smiled as he sat on the bed and enveloped Wang Xiaoyan's shoulders.

"Are you back? I thought you were going to spend the night in that woman's room." Wang Xiaoyan snorted. For Yang Ming's former woman, Wang Xiaoyan was not qualified to be jealous, but for this woman that Yang Ming met with her, Wang Xiaoyan would naturally have some small temper.

"Are you angry?" Yang Ming didn't expect Wang Xiaoyan to be angry because of Alice.

"The woman has a problem! Something is going on!" Wang Xiaoyan snorted again. "However, some people who are fascinated find it hard to see the essence of the matter. Only after suffering a loss will they know this."

"Ah?" Yang Ming was surprised and smiled bitterly, "Yanyan, do you think that I am really the kind of person to be fascinated?"

"If you are not fascinated, then you are lecherous." Wang Xiaoyan snarled.

"Yanyan, in fact, I have already discovered what's weird with Alice!" Yang Ming whispered, "From that time in Europe, I doubted her purpose."

"Really?" After Wang Xiaoyan heard this, she looked at Yang Ming somewhat suspiciously. Although she was not as angry as before, they were still some uncertainty with it.

"Of course, it is true!" Yang Ming replied and then told Wang Xiaoyan about the scene that he experienced in the casino in Europe.

"Ah! It turns out that she wants to harm you?" Wang Xiaoyan said, "How about I kill her tonight? With that, she won't get to harm you."

"There is no need for that. I want to keep her. I don't want to alert the enemy inadvertently. After a while, I'll get to see what her final goal is and whether there is a deeper plot behind the scenes." Yang Ming said, "So, I stopped you from continuing to expose her just now. At this moment, we don't need to tear into each other."

"I see; then why didn't you say it earlier!?" Wang Xiaoyan breathed a sigh of relief. It turned out that Yang Ming didn't act as such just now because of Alice's look.

"How could I get to tell you earlier? How did I get the chance to tell you in that tense situation just now? And before that, I didn't know if I will meet her again." Yang Ming threw up his hands and replied.

As a result, there was another passenger on board. Wulang could only smoke in the corner bored and contemplate secretly. He figured out that Alice really knew Kung Fu. It seemed what he guessed was right. He could not provoke such a person.

This was Wulang's most boring ship journey in history. Three beautiful women were on the ship, but he could only watch them and not make a move. However, Wulang himself did not think he was useless. How was he useless? This was called a gentleman knows when to give and take. If he did it forcefully, he would be joking with his own life.

Chapter 1215: Embark on the Return Journey

After they left the boat, they still returned to Vietnam by plane. After a dozen hours of traveling, it was still Fatty Li picking them up.

"Yang Ming!" Fatty Li rushed to the plane where Yang Ming was. "You are back!"

"En, I am back, Fatty!" Yang Ming smiled and hugged him. The relationship between Yang Ming and Fatty Li could no longer be based on simple interest. After the previous situation of life and death, their friendship wasn't the kind that could easily be destroyed.

"I can finally be relieved." Fatty Li breathed a sigh of relief. "I was still worried about what would happen on your way. You know, that area isn't under my control."

"It's fine. There was indeed an uneasy territory's boss, but he became honest after being taught a lesson." Yang Ming shrugged and said indifferently.

"Ha ha!" When Fatty Li thought of Yang Ming's skill, he understood it. Who can take advantage of Yang Ming?

"Is the situation here stable?" Yang Ming walked as he asked Fatty Li.

"It's all stable. I am in charge of this area now." Fatty Li said, "If you want to smuggle in the future, you can directly look for me."

"How many times can I smuggle?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "This time, I'm returning to China; I'm not sure when I will see you again."

"Yeah!" Fatty Li also had some sentiment. Just like the previous time, he separated with Fang Tian; it was a decade. How many decades can a human live?

"However, you can take your wife back to the country and take a look." Yang Ming saw Fatty Li's sadness and patted his shoulder.

"I will..." Fatty Li paused as he said up to here. He wanted to continue saying something, but he stopped again.

"Fatty, what's wrong with you? Is there anything wrong?" Yang Ming also saw Fatty Li's hesitation, so he asked.

"Yang Ming, I have something to ask from you... but I also know that this is a little trouble for you, so I don't know how to say it..." Fatty Li sighed and said slowly.

"Sure enough. You have something!" Yang Ming patted Fatty Li's shoulder and said, "Fatty, just say it if you have something. Our relationship was established during a life and death situation. There is nothing that we can't say. If I can help with it, then I will definitely help you."

Fatty Li listened to Yang Ming's words, and his heart was moved. Indeed, their relationship was unrepeatable. Their experience between them was destined to be solid and irreplaceable.

Although Yang Ming's help seemed to be more than what Fatty Li could ask for, how could a comrade in the trenches be calculative of each other?

"Actually, things are like this." Fatty Li said, "I didn't want to say this when you just got off the plane, but you'll soon leave. I really have to say it."

"Fatty Li, when did you become such a naggy person? Just say it if you need something!" Yang Ming kicked Fatty Li, then he smiled and said, "Why are you talking so much nonsense?"

"Well, then I will say it!" Fatty Li clenched his teeth. "Brother Yang... forget it. I will let Yang Mei tell you later!"

"Yang Mei?" Yang Ming was slightly stunned, then he immediately remembered Yang Mei who was Fatty Li's wife. Seeing Fatty Li was so hesitant, Yang Ming couldn't help it. He could only talk about it when he met Yang Mei.

At the moment, in the middle of the night, Yang Ming was going to take a break here. He would return home after daybreak. The place to rest was naturally Fatty Li's home.

Yang Mei had cooked a few side dishes. She obviously knew that Yang Ming would come back today, so she had carefully prepared it. Although the dishes were very simple, it was perfectly wonderful in color, smell, and taste. Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan, Victoria, and Alice were hungry.

"Alice, you are a woman who is always on top. I don't know if you can get used to this food or not. Don't eat if you can't get used to it." Wang Xiaoyan saw Alice frown when Alice picked up the chopsticks. She apparently thought that the chopsticks were not hygienic.

Wang Xiaoyan's words were obviously not out of concern for Alice, but a cynicism. Alice naturally could hear this. After glaring at Wang Xiaoyan, Alice said, "Who said that I am not used to it?"

Yang Ming shook his head and said nothing, but Fatty Li had a bitter smile. He didn't know what the identity of the woman brought by Yang Ming was, and he didn't simply dare to open his mouth.

Alice frowned because she had been in the upper class for a long time, so she would have such a subconscious reaction. However, when she really sat down and ate the dishes, she didn't care so much. She ate them with relish instead.

"Sister-in-law, your cooking skills are really good. It seems that Fatty is really blessed!" Yang Ming laughed while eating.

"Hehe, Mr. Yang, you are used to eating well. It's only good if you eat it occasionally. If you eat it every day, you wouldn't think so." Yang Mei smiled.

When Yang Ming and the other people were about to finish eating, Fatty Li coughed twice to hint to Yang Mei, and she immediately understood it.

"Mr. Yang, I have something to trouble you. Fatty had mentioned half of it to you before..." Yang Mei hesitated and said.

"Sister-in-law, tell me if you need my help. I told Fatty before, but he felt inappropriate. I said that as long as I can do it, I will do it," said Yang Ming.

"Actually, this is the case. Mr. Yang, can you bring along Yang Hua when you leave?" Yang Mei glanced at Yang Hua who was sitting by the side silently while eating, then she said to Yang Ming.

"Yang Hua? Bring along?" Yang Ming was slightly shocked. Then, he immediately understood the meaning of Fatty Li and Yang Mei. They wanted him to bring Yang Hua back to China and stay away from here.

"Yeah!" Fatty Li also went all in at this moment as he nodded. "The education and environment here are far worse than on the other side. Moreover, following Yang Mei and me... you should know too. Although the situation is stable now, maybe someday, my nemesis will seek revenge again. Yang Mei and I don't want to drag Yang Hua into it, so I have to ask you to take her away. Just bring her back to her old home; her uncle will be there."

"So, that's the case. I thought it was a big deal!" Yang Ming nodded immediately after listening. "This is very easy; rest assured. I will handle it well, but is Yang Hua willing to separate from you?"

When Yang Ming asked this question, he looked at Yang Hua. Yang Hua's body moved slightly, but she still kept her head down. She had obviously talked with Fatty Li and Yang Mei before and reached a consensus.

"Emotionally, she doesn't want to, but the environment there is good. Yang Mei and I have already told her," replied Fatty Li.

"Well, then I will take her with me." Yang Ming agreed. "As for taking her back to her hometown, it will take a few days more. I have to stay in Song Jiang for a few days to handle things."

"That's fine. Yang Hua is not in a hurry." Yang Mei said quickly, "Mr. Yang, if you have something to do, then you should handle it first!"

The matter had just been finalized. Yang Ming could empathize with their mood. Yang Hua was still young; she should have her own life, but not stay in Vietnam and live a fearful life.

Yang Hua was also destined not to be able to marry an ordinary man with her identity. She could only marry those who were similar to Fatty Li. Yang Mei didn't want her sister to be like this too, so the only way was for her to leave this place and start a new life.

With the opportunity of Yang Ming, Fatty Li and Yang Mei made up their minds for such a decision. Because of the friendship formed between Yang Ming and Fatty Li during a life and death situation, Fatty Li definitely trusted Yang Ming. If it were another person, Fatty Li wouldn't be assured with them taking away Yang Hua.

Fatty Li was in too much contact with the ugly side of humans. He knew that with a beautiful girl like Yang Hua, if she were to be entrusted to an ill-intentioned person, she would most likely end up as a prostitute in a nightclub. Of course, this was better. What's more, she could be sold to a remote mountainous area to marry a disabled person. It was terrible just thinking about it.

But Yang Ming would never do it. Although he didn't know Yang Ming for a long time, Fatty Li trusted Yang Ming. Especially when Yang Ming's other identity was an assassin, and an assassin was a more faithful person. With these two points, Fatty Li was assured to entrust Yang Hua to Yang Ming.

In fact, with Fatty Li's own strength, it wasn't difficult to bring Yang Hua back to China, but the key issue was that Yang Mei was not at ease!

Yang Mei and Yang Hua had been away from there for many years. They didn't know how their hometown was now. If they just threw Yang Hua directly back to China, let's not say if her uncle that she had never met would adopt her. Even if he adopted her, it wasn't certain he would treat her nicely.

With Yang Ming, such a strong backer over there, Yang Mei was relieved. At least, Yang Ming would look after Yang Hua, and she wouldn't suffer any grievances.

Yang Ming actually understood this too. Since Fatty Li trusted him so much, Yang Ming would not disappoint his trust. He would definitely let Yang Hua have a good life.

It was daybreak, and time for Yang Ming to go too.

Yang Hua and Yang Mei hugged each other for a long time, but she didn't want to separate. Her eyes were swollen from crying, and her voice was hoarse. Fatty Li and Yang Ming, who were by the side, sighed.

"Alright, Yang Hua, follow Brother Yang Ming. Your life is over on the other side. You will only have a bright future over there." Yang Mei patted Yang Hua's shoulder and said.

"Sister... You promise me. Within two years, you will finish the matter with brother-in-law and find me..." Yang Hua said with a whimper.

"En, your brother-in-law and I will find you as soon as possible." Yang Mei nodded.

Yang Hua silently loosened her grip of her sister's body. She actually understood that her sister was only comforting her. How could the "business" of her brother-in-law be over just like that?

Two years; it might not be able to end even after ten years. After the separation today, when would they meet again?

It was still Fatty Li who drove Yang Ming to the boat. However, this time, Fatty Li did not go back with Yang Ming, but he arranged a car to pick Yang Ming up on the opposite side.

Yang Hua quietly sat in the back of the car, holding her head with both hands, not knowing what she was thinking. She looked back, but she could no longer see the sceneries of Vietnam.

From today, Yang Hua understood that she would face another kind of life.

“Yang Hua, you will live in Song Jiang for a few days until I finish the matters in my hand. Then I will arrange for someone to take you to your home to find your uncle.” Yang Ming looked back at Yang Hua, then said with a sigh.

Yang Hua nodded silently. She already knew that Yang Ming wasn’t the kind of person like Fatty Li, so she had no hostility at the moment. Her silence was entirely because of grief.

She had been living with her sister for so many years and had separated from her sister today. It was uncertain when would they meet each other again.

Victoria, Wang Xiaoyan, and Alice each occupied a row of independent seats. This was a Toyota Coaster [1]. There were quite a lot of seats, so it was quite open.

Victoria was originally a person who didn’t like to speak, and her identity was quite special. She naturally wouldn’t say too much to others. Wang Xiaoyan was more disgusted with Alice. Alice was afraid that Wang Xiaoyan would notice anything, so she didn’t want to say anything to Wang Xiaoyan.

...

Wang Kejin looked at the information in his hand, and his heart was a little annoyed. This was just an ordinary assassination of a college student mission. He actually wasted so many days. According to the information displayed, there were three places where Yang Ming often appeared.

One was the school district of Song Jiang Industry University and the dormitory apartment building; one was the family area of Song Jiang Ming Yang Heavy Industry; the other was the villa in the Hua Shang District.

After staying in these three places for many days, Wang Kejin did not see Yang Ming, and he even suspected that the information provided was wrong!

However, after confirming with the school’s Academic Affairs Office, Yang Ming was indeed a student of Song Jiang Industry University, and the family area of Song Jiang Ming Yang Heavy Industry was indeed the home of Yang Ming’s parents. The name of the villa was also showing Yang Ming when he investigated the residential property.

This made Wang Kejin doubtful, and he could only continue to run back and forth between these three places. He didn’t expect such a simple mission to be so troublesome. If the return could not be completed, how could he have the face return to the Butterfly Family? How could he have the face to be accepted as Master Tombstone’s apprentice?

The mobile phone he carried vibrated twice. Wang Kejin took out the phone and glanced at it; it was his instructor’s call. Wang Kejin sighed a little. His first mission had not been completed; he didn’t know if the instructor would reprimand him.

“Hello, instructor.” Wang Kejin picked up the phone and said seriously.

"Kejin, how is the mission? Why is there no news for so many days? The other instructors also mentioned you in these few days." The instructor's voice carried some concern and some slight blame.

"Instructor... my mission has not been completed yet." Wang Kejin forced himself to say it.

"Oh? The mission has not been completed yet? Hehe, the underworld boss of a city, how is it easy to be assassinated?" The instructor smiled comfortingly. "But you have to hurry up."

"No, instructor, I haven't finished the first mission." Wang Kejin said with some helplessness. Although he knew that if he said so, and the instructor might be disappointed, he couldn't lie to his instructor.

"The first mission? The mission of assassinating a college student and his girlfriend?" The instructor was stunned and asked somewhat incredulously, "This mission is so simple. Why is it not completed yet?"

"Simple... It is very simple, but I have been watching for so many days. I don't even see traces of the target." Wang Kejin hated Yang Ming. Because this Yang Ming did not appear, it made Wang Kejin stuck in such a situation. If he weren't accepted as an apprentice under Master Tombstone, then his previous efforts were all in vain.

Therefore, Wang Kejin blamed all this on Yang Ming. He now wanted to smash Yang Ming into pieces.

"It turns out to be like this." The instructor said after listening, "That can't be blamed on you, but you have to speed up the investigation. This mission was accepted a long time ago, but we don't have any explanation to the person who submitted this mission. This will influence our reputation."

"I understand, instructor. Rest assured; I will hurry up." Wang Kejin promised.

"Well, keep in touch with me if there is any news," said his instructor.

...

Yang Ming first arranged Victoria, Alice, and Yang Hua in Guo Jianchao's hotel. The hotel had been refurbished and renamed Song Jiang Ming Yang International Hotel. It had successfully been upgraded to a five-star hotel.

Victoria had no opinion on this. She would accept it since she was here. She understood that Yang Ming still needed some time to arrange her identity, so she wasn't in a hurry.

Yang Hua also had a similar idea as Victoria. However, it was her first time staying in such a luxurious hotel, so she couldn't get used to it. As she looked at the magnificent room, it was totally a world of difference between the broken house in Vietnam!

Yang Hua finally understood why so many girls wanted to marry even if they were to spend all their money. This was the qualitative change of life; these were completely two worlds.

Seeing the cautious look of the hotel waiter, Yang Hua also knew that Yang Ming was definitely a very powerful person here. She thought that her brother-in-law was also very powerful in Vietnam, but the benefits that her brother-in-law brought were too little in comparison.

Yang Hua wasn't a materialistic girl. She thought so much because she also wanted her sister, Yang Mei, to come to China to enjoy her life. Her sister was only a little older than Yang Hua, but she could shoulder much more than her younger sister!

Alice apparently used to live in a similar hotel, so she didn't seem to have any problems. She was just a little annoyed that Yang Ming ignored her, and he went to do his business.

When Yang Ming left, he had explained to Victoria and Yang Hua, but he didn't say anything to Alice. Yang Ming didn't forget about it, but it was obvious that Yang Ming was intentional. Yang Ming was going to give her the cold shoulder.

Of course, Yang Ming must also know that with Alice's identity and wealth in her hands, she didn't need Yang Ming to provide her with any help in Song Jiang. As for what she said about going to school with Yang Ming, she could do it herself.

"Brother, I am here in Song Jiang."

Chapter 1216: The Target Appeared

"Brother, I am back in Song Jiang." After Alice waited for Yang Ming and the others to leave, she quickly dialed a number with her own satellite phone. She did not use the phone in the room, although that phone could call outside at any time.

However, Alice was a more cautious person. She was afraid that the phone in the room would be monitored, so she did not use it.

"Little Ai, have you arrived?" The person on the other side asked with concern, "How was it? Did you show any flaws along the way?"

"I probably didn't, but that Wang Xiaoyan was very alert. She noticed that I know Kung Fu. I almost revealed myself. Fortunately, I made a timely lie," said Alice.

"That Wang Xiaoyan... En, she is indeed a headache. The most troublesome thing for me is that she and Yang Ming actually got together and messed up my plans again and again..." The person on the other side seemed to be a bit annoyed. "This plan has been dragging for too long. If Yang Ming can't be settled, and if it makes that person alert, we will be finished."

"Okay, I understand. I will find a chance to make a move as soon as possible..." When Alice said this, she didn't know why she had a headache; she was a little uncomfortable. "However, Yang Ming's skill is not worse than me. This opportunity is not so easy to find..."

"For men, it's easiest for them to relax when they are infatuated... Alice, you understand what I mean," said the person on the other side. Although letting Alice sacrifice herself made the man on the other side somewhat unbearable, sometimes, he had to make some sacrifices to achieve a great cause.

"I know," Alice said calmly. From the beginning, she had already prepared to sacrifice herself after she received this mission.

"Okay, if there's nothing else, don't contact me anymore, lest you are noticed by Yang Ming. If he's wary and suspicious of you, it will be hard to move forward." The person on the other side commanded, "We are all in Song Jiang. It's too dangerous to make contact too often."

"Brother, don't worry. I know what to do." After Alice finished, she hung up the phone. However, there was a feeling that she couldn't describe; was it uncomfortable, or something else?

From the perspective of a third party, Yang Ming was an innocent person. However, due to a twist of fate, it affected the interests of her brother. Sometimes, it was impossible to tell who was good and who was evil, but standing at a different angle could cause changes in mindset.

Alice sighed slightly. She didn't have time to think about these things. She still had a lot to do.

This time, Alice did not use the satellite phone again, but she picked up the phone in the room because the following matters no longer needed to be hidden from Yang Ming.

"Hello, is it Kate? This is Alice..." Alice was talking to a female heir to a business family in Malaysia. She was a little older than Alice and had many businesses in China.

"Alice? Ah, it's you. Sister Alice, how did you have the time to call me?" Although Kate was the heir to a big family in Malaysia, and she was a billionaire, compared to Alice, she was a bit lacking. When she ventured into the European market, she had to rely on Alice to survive. So, she was particularly enthusiastic about Alice's call.

"Kate, I am in China. You should have many connections here, right?" Alice asked, "I want to study at the Song Jiang Industry University now. Do you have any relationship that will allow me to enter this school..."

"It's Song Jiang, right?" Kate thought about it and said, "No problem. I am very familiar with Director Song of the Education Department. I helped with several exchanges with schools in Malaysia."

"Then, thanks for the trouble in this matter, Kate." Alice didn't expect to solve the problem by just making a phone call. Sometimes, it was easy to resolve the matter by contacting the right person.

Although Alice could easily enter Song Jiang Industry University with the help of her brother's contacts, if Yang Ming really investigated how she entered the school, it was easy to expose that layer of relationship behind Alice. Therefore, Alice only used the ties she had cultivated over the years, not the relationship of her brother.

This thing was not a big deal for Kate. It was nothing more than selling a favor to Alice. When Director Song heard that Alice was coming here to study from Europe, and she was also a friend of Kate, he easily made a promise.

As a result, Alice entered the Song Jiang Industry University as an exchange student.

Victoria's status as a student was not a difficult thing. Yang Ming had it arranged with Hou Zhenhan. Yang Ming had already asked Old Buffon to create a legitimate identity for Victoria in Europe, so Victoria

came to China as a foreign student this time. In this way, Song Jiang Industry University had two more international students.

But the strange thing was that these two international students were Chinese!

With Hou Zhenhan's social relationship, it was not difficult to arrange for a student to get into the university. These were not the things that Yang Ming worried about. It was not even necessary for Hou Zhenhan to worry about it. His men could handle it properly.

After Yang Ming returned to Song Jiang, the first thing he did was to call Chen Mengyan. On this trip, Yang Ming did not appear to be lonely because he was accompanied by Huang Lele and Wang Xiaoyan. After returning, his heart was naturally a bit ashamed to Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan, Zhou Jiajia, and Lin Zhiyun had already slept. During this period, Yang Ming was not at home. Unexpectedly, the three girls could get along more relaxed. Without the previous restraint, their relationship became more harmonious. This was unexpected to Yang Ming.

When Yang Ming was there, Chen Mengyan was always cautious; Lin Zhiyun did not fight for anything; Zhou Jiajia was shy and restrained. This made the four of them form a very strange relationship, and they were somewhat awkward whenever they saw each other.

When Yang Ming went abroad, there was no such restriction anymore. There were many topics between women, excluding the man who made them awkward. Therefore, the relationship between Chen Mengyan, Zhou Jiajia, and Lin Zhiyun improved in leaps and bounds in a few days.

Although occasionally, someone would mention Yang Ming, causing a slight awkwardness between them, however, after a long period of awkwardness, it would naturally become commonplace. After all, Yang Ming was not there. Later, Yang Ming even became the topic of amusement among these girls.

Chen Mengyan rubbed her sleepy eyes. She didn't know who would call at such a time at night. Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia, who were on the side, were obviously woken up by the ringtone. Especially Zhou Jiajia, who seemed to have slept soundly, was woken up by the ringing. She squinted, looking for the source of the sound with her face full of '?'.

Chen Mengyan grabbed the phone and did not see the caller ID. She said in a daze, "Hello? Who is it?"

"Dear, have you slept?" Yang Ming heard Chen Mengyan's dazed voice and knew that Chen Mengyan was definitely asleep. Yang Ming was very sorry for interrupting her rest, but it was already past eleven o'clock in the middle of the night when Yang Ming returned to Song Jiang. He had no control of this. He was not like Iron Man who could fly; he could only come back by car.

"Who is your dear?" Chen Mengyan inexplicably asked a question. She subconsciously thought that someone called the wrong number, so she directly hung up, threw the phone aside, and went back to bed.

"Mengyan, who called?" Zhou Jiajia finally woke up.

"I don't know. When I picked it up, he called me Dear..." Chen Mengyan waved her hand. She was still in a state of being half asleep.

"Dear? Could it be a call from Yang Ming?" Zhou Jiajia was stunned, then she made a joke.

Chen Mengyan immediately sat up on the bed, and she was a lot more awake in a moment. "I think it really is Yang Ming?" After that, Chen Mengyan quickly took the phone and looked at the call record. It really turned out to be Yang Ming's name.

Chen Mengyan said bitterly, "It was really Yang Ming. I was dazed from being asleep, so I hung up..."

Zhou Jiajia listened to Chen Mengyan's words and remembered Chen Mengyan's phrase, "Who is your dear?" She suddenly laughed and said, "Mengyan... You were too fierce just now..."

"You still laugh? Wasn't I sleepy just now?" Chen Mengyan said with some helplessness.

"Then hurry up and call him..." Lin Zhiyun also covered her mouth. She couldn't help but laugh as she said it.

"I... have already hung up... or Zhiyun, you can help me to call him..." Chen Mengyan thought that her own actions were a little embarrassing. If Yang Ming asked, how embarrassing would it be? So Chen Mengyan threw the phone to Lin Zhiyun.

"Okay, I will call." Lin Zhiyun laughed as she took the phone and pressed the redial button. The phone was quickly connected.

Yang Ming was looking at the phone that was hung up inexplicably, then the phone rang. Seeing the number of Chen Mengyan, Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. Without the need to ask, Chen Mengyan must be dazed from her sleep just now.

"Hello, Mengyan?" Yang Ming did not directly call "Dear" to avoid being hung up by Chen Mengyan again.

"It's me..." Lin Zhiyun said quickly, "Just now, Sister Mengyan was sleeping... so..."

"Hehe, it's Zhiyun." Yang Ming heard Lin Zhiyun's voice. "I know. You all must be sleeping at this time. I didn't bother you, did I?"

"En, no." Lin Zhiyun shook her head. "We have just slept not long ago."

"I just wanted to tell you all that I am back. I have already arrived in Song Jiang." Yang Ming said, "You all should rest first. I will look for you all tomorrow morning."

"En, okay." Lin Zhiyun replied obediently.

"How is it?" After Lin Zhiyun hung up the phone, Chen Mengyan asked quickly.

"Yang Ming said that he has returned to Song Jiang. He let us rest first, and he will come to see us tomorrow morning," Lin Zhiyun said truthfully.

"Then..." Chen Mengyan was slightly disappointed. Probably if she didn't appear sleepy, Yang Ming would be back tonight. During the time when Yang Ming was away, although Chen Mengyan's face did not show unhappiness, she still missed Yang Ming very much.

However, because Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia were around, Chen Mengyan couldn't show too much enthusiasm, or else, they would make fun of her. Therefore, Chen Mengyan could only give up the idea

of continuing to call Yang Ming and nodded. "Okay, let's go to sleep... *En* , I'm really sleepy. Yang Ming is really an annoying guy, calling us in the middle of the night..."

" *En* , yeah, let's go to sleep." Zhou Jiajia pursed her lips and resisted her smile because anyone could see how happy Chen Mengyan was. She was not blaming Yang Ming at all.

Yang Ming threw the phone on the driver's seat. After reaching Song Jiang, Yang Ming changed into his BMW X5, then he let Fatty Li rush back as soon as possible.

"Have you settled your harem?" Wang Xiaoyan looked at Yang Ming, and there was an indescribable smile on her face.

"No, there are still a few more." Yang Ming smiled.

Wang Xiaoyan shrugged and glared at Yang Ming. If she were to eat this vinegar[1], she couldn't possibly handle it. Fortunately for Wang Xiaoyan, Yang Ming did not keep these things from her. This gave Wang Xiaoyan a small sense of superiority.

"Sister Xiao Qing, have you slept yet?" Yang Ming called Xiao Qing.

"Yang Ming? Are you back?" Xiao Qing's voice was a little joyful.

" *En* , I just came back. Sister Xiao Qing, how are you?" asked Yang Ming.

"I'm still doing the research project." Xiao Qing smiled bitterly, "Now, a new wireless protocol is being developed in the school, and I'm the head of this project..."

"It's already so late. You are still in school?" Yang Ming was a little surprised.

"Yeah, but I'm not still here; I have always been here. I have already started living at school!" Xiao Qing said helplessly.

"Tomorrow, I will go to school to find you." Yang Ming laughed and said, "Right, how is Sun Jie?"

"Little Jie, I haven't seen her for a few days. I've been so busy, so I haven't called her. You can call her. She may have returned to Donghai," said Xiao Qing.

"So it's like this. Okay, then I will give her a call," said Yang Ming.

" *En* , well, I won't talk to you first. I am still experimenting here. Many people are here." Xiao Qing said, "Tomorrow afternoon; I will take a break tomorrow afternoon."

"Then let it be tomorrow afternoon." Yang Ming knew that Xiao Qing might be really busy, so he didn't continue to bother her.

Yang Ming called Sun Jie's phone a few times, but it did not go through. Looking at the time, it was already past twelve o'clock in the middle of the night. Maybe Sun Jie had already slept. So, Yang Ming did not continue to call her. He intended to wait until tomorrow morning to call again and inform her.

As for Zhao Ying, Yang Ming hesitated for a moment. He picked up the phone and put it down again. The relationship between Zhao Ying and Yang Ming was really strange. Yang Ming wanted to call her to inform her, but remembering that he didn't tell her when he left, he gave up the idea.

I don't know how Zhao Ying is doing these days. Has her anger toned down? I will probe on the Internet first. It is not necessarily a good thing to call her impulsively.

"Have you finish calling?" Wang Xiaoyan saw that Yang Ming put down the phone, so she asked.

"En , but isn't there still you?" Yang Ming looked at Wang Xiaoyan. "Now it's our private time. Let's go home."

"Who cares?" What Wang Xiaoyan said was actually the truth. During this time, she stuck to Yang Ming every day which made Wang Xiaoyan have a kind of illusion that Yang Ming belonged to her alone. However, Yang Ming's words reminded her that they had returned to Song Jiang. That kind of day had ceased to exist.

Wang Xiaoyan sighed. *The nights that I didn't cherish, but now are extraordinarily precious. Tomorrow, Yang Ming will definitely not be with me again, right?*

The car drove in the direction of the Huashang District, and along the way, Wang Xiaoyan was silent. She never thought that she would fall in love with a man one day!

In the past, she was trying to escape her family's arrangement, so she came out to create her own assassin group to fight against her family elders. Rather than saying that she did not want to marry a man without feelings, it was more to fight against her family.

Because Wang Xiaoyan had never dated before, marriage was also a dispensable thing for her. Therefore, she was not very concerned about this. It was not until Yang Ming appeared, and until she fell in love with Yang Ming, that Wang Xiaoyan began to re-examine her future.

The struggle between her and the family had become a struggle for her own happiness! Wang Xiaoyan didn't want to be separated from Yang Ming, so she wanted to control her own destiny. She wanted to create the number one assassin group in the world to prove to her family that she could still create a miracle even if she broke away from her arranged marriage.

" Bang ."

Just as Wang Xiaoyan bowed her head in contemplation, a muffled sound crossed the eardrums of Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan. The body of the BMW slightly vibrated and lost its balance.

At the same time, Yang Ming subconsciously controlled the direction and stepped on the brakes. Fortunately, they were in the neighborhood, so the driving speed was not fast. Yang Ming could take measures quickly!

The car's tire had a puncture! However, Yang Ming did not think it was a natural puncture because Yang Ming heard the muffled sound very clearly! It was a gunshot and a gun that was installed with a silencer!

Someone fired at his wheel!

"Someone fired!" Almost in a moment, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan said this at the same time, and the two also reached out to press the other's head, pressing the other head below the seat!

This BMW X5 was bulletproof. Although it was bulletproof glass, it still depended on the kind of bullets used. If it were a close-range high-intensity gunshot, the bulletproof glass was useless. At this time, they could only pin their hopes on the bulletproof steel plate inside the door.

Wang Kejin began to pay attention to this BMW X5 as soon as it entered the neighborhood entrance. According to the information, this car was Yang Ming's car. From the surveillance camera installed by Wang Kejin at the gate of the neighborhood, Wang Kejin couldn't see the appearance of the driver clearly.

Therefore, Wang Kejin quickly took out the infrared night vision binoculars and looked carefully in the direction of the BMW. When he confirmed that a man and a woman were in the car, and that man was exactly the person he was looking for, Yang Ming, Wang Kejin was overjoyed!

Yang Ming, who disappeared for a few days, finally appeared today. Moreover, a woman sat next to him. This woman was obviously Yang Ming's girlfriend, who was mentioned in the information. She was also one of Wang Kejin's targets.

Chapter 1217: Leave It to Me

If the person who came here was only Yang Ming, then Wang Kejin might not have made a move, because if Yang Ming were killed, then it would be hard to find his girlfriend. After all, from the information he brought, there was only data about Yang Ming. The information about Yang Ming's girlfriend was only slightly mentioned with nothing specific.

It could be said that after reading Yang Ming's girlfriend's details, Wang Kejin did not have any valuable clues other than knowing that this person was a woman. It was precisely because of this that Wang Kejin would be cautious in making a move. He was waiting for Yang Ming and his girlfriend to appear at the same time before he would start the assassination.

However, it seemed that tonight was a godsend opportunity. A woman was in Yang Ming's car. They seemed to be very intimate, so she undoubtedly should be Yang Ming's girlfriend.

Wang Kejin did not think that Yang Ming would casually look for a prostitute for a pastime, because who would bring a lady back to his place? Letting a prostitute know where he lived was not a wise choice. Therefore, Wang Kejin assumed that the woman around Yang Ming must be his girlfriend.

Yang Ming's car stopped. It just stopped right over there.

Wang Kejin had a slight surprise.

The information showed that Yang Ming was just an ordinary college student. When the average person encountered a tire puncture, there was rarely someone who could control the car and stop it. However, Yang Ming did it.

Although the maneuverability of BMW cars was one of the top few in the world, excellent handling did not mean that everyone's reaction ability was very sharp! Of course, Wang Kejin was not inexplicable by

this. What made him most inexplicable was that Yang Ming and his girlfriend actually bent down at the same time!

Is this the kind of reaction from ordinary people? Wang Kejin was confident. His pistol was installed with a silencer. Although the gun was not very good, because it was difficult to get one in China, getting such a weapon was already a great feat for Wang Kejin who was in a hurry.

Even so, in the quiet night, the muffled gunshot was not very obvious. If someone did not listen for it in particular, he would not hear it. Especially Yang Ming who was in the car, it

was even more impossible to detect!

However, if Yang Ming was not aware of it, then why did he bend down? This was something that Wang Kejin couldn't understand. Wang Kejin did not have armor-piercing bullets. This pistol was bought with difficulty from a black market for guns on the coast. It could barely destroy a tire, but it would be a bit more difficult to penetrate a steel plate.

Seeing that both Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan bent down, Wang Kejin did not dare to act rashly. He did not know whether Yang Ming discovered him or not. The night scene of the community area was quiet and desolate, but even then, Wang Kejin did not dare to act.

Who knew if someone would appear nearby? Wang Kejin wanted to wait for Yang Ming to come out of the car to shoot Yang Ming. Therefore, he hid his figure in the shadow of a nearby transformer box and quietly waited for Yang Ming to get out of the car.

Perhaps, because Yang Ming thought he encountered thugs, he didn't dare to get out?

Wang Kejin also saw such a situation on the Internet. It was said that at night, when the car's tire suddenly burst, or suddenly got hit, it could be traps set by thugs. As long as the owner got out to take a look, several people would rush over and hijack the car, snatching away their valuable items.

Maybe, Yang Ming was cautious after reading that post. Otherwise, Wang Kejin couldn't figure out why Yang Ming did not get off but rather bend down under the seat of the car!

"Someone was just shooting," Wang Xiaoyan whispered. Although the car was substantially soundproof, Wang Xiaoyan was afraid that someone would hear it.

"En, it seems that you also heard the gunshot." Yang Ming smiled and said, "I didn't expect to come across such an incident just as I came back. I thought it was safer to go home!"

"Don't belittle me. No matter what, I am also an assassin!" Wang Xiaoyan heard Yang Ming's words and said, somewhat dissatisfied, "You should know that an assassin is very sensitive to danger, especially gunshots in the vicinity."

"Hehe, that is true." Yang Ming shrugged. "We just came back, and we encountered someone shooting at us. How can that be?"

"Who knows?" Wang Xiaoyan was also very helpless. She wanted to go home and sleep well. How could she anticipate that as soon as she arrived at the entrance of the community area, she would encounter something like this? "Did you see the person who made the shot?"

"En", it's a man, twenty years old with a buzz cut. His figure is average but slightly thin." Yang Ming certainly couldn't find Wang Kejin's position and see his appearance at the moment that Wang Kejin made the shot. With that, Yang Ming would no longer be Yang Ming but Superman. Although Yang Ming had a special ability, it was not as strong as that level yet.

When Yang Ming bent down, he explored the situation around the car with his special ability. When he saw Wang Kejin and the counterfeit pistol in Wang Kejin's hand, he suddenly felt at ease.

This pistol would not threaten the life of him and Wang Xiaoyan. Never mind the bulletproof steel plate on the door; even the glass on the car could not be penetrated. So, it seemed that there was no danger at the moment. As long as Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan didn't get out, this person couldn't do anything to Yang Ming.

However, Yang Ming was unwilling, deep down in his heart. This guy hid in the community area, ambushing him and Wang Xiaoyan. Yang Ming did not think that this happened randomly. How could there be so many coincidences in the world? Just as he returned to Song Jiang, he was inexplicably attacked. Therefore, Yang Ming believed that this attack must have a reason behind it. At least, the person who attacked them should have an objective.

What Yang Ming wanted to do was to find some clues from the person who attacked them. The recent events had caused Yang Ming to fall into a state of near confusion.

It seemed to be endless. The conspiracy against him was constantly being staged. It even spread to the people around him! Sun Jie, Wang Xiaoyan, etc. Yang Ming did not want this!

This was not the life that Yang Ming wanted. Although there was a saying that with great power comes great responsibility, Yang Ming did not want to get involved in these unknown disputes! It was not about Yang Ming being afraid, but who would want to live with caution every day?

Recalling the path he had been through this year, it was indeed true that he got himself some special abilities and stood at the top of the pyramid of wealth in haste, earning riches that many people couldn't imagine for a lifetime.

At the same time, he had become the King of Assassins that every assassin could only gaze upon from the behind which would also terrify the average person. This height and level were what Yang Ming could not think of before.

However, he had achieved all of this! On the other hand, while achieving these, Yang Ming did not have much enjoyment and happiness. He felt that he had been pulled into a huge conspiracy net by an invisible hand.

Again and again, the weird events made Yang Ming really confused. Although what happened was mostly people attacking him or the people around him, every person who attacked him seemed to be a great contingency!

Just like Alice, who seemed entirely irrelevant to Yang Ming, how could she stage an assassination on Yang Ming in Europe? Yang Ming was puzzled.

Even if Yang Ming knew that there was a mysterious behind-the-scenes boss, but who was this boss and what was his purpose? All of these made Yang Ming really have some doubts. Yang Ming suspected,

guessed, and boldly hypothesized before, but Yang Ming was not sure whether this behind-the-scenes boss was that particular person. Or, what about Elder You with the plan that Yang Ming ruined?

Yang Ming really wanted to end it all as soon as possible. What Yang Ming really wanted to have his family lived in peace. Yang Ming didn't like the days when the bullets rained.

Wang Kejin did not see any movements from Yang Ming's car for a long time. Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan did not get off, and they did not even get up. Wang Kejin was puzzled and anxious at the same time!

If this dragged on, the person who would be compromised first would definitely be Wang Kejin! As long as the sky turned bright, the security patrol car in the community would start patrolling. This was the pattern that Wang Kejin had already figured out after so many days.

In the security patrol car, in addition to the security of the community and the sub-district auxiliary police, some regularly trained police officers were also equipped with guns. If Wang Kejin still had a gun in his hand wandering around during the daytime, he would definitely be discovered by the patrol car.

Although Wang Kejin was not afraid of these people, and if Wang Kejin wanted to kill a police officer with a gun, it was not difficult! But the hard part was what Wang Kejin should do after killing this policeman. He couldn't kill all the patrol members in the car. As long as one person was alive, he would quickly use the radio to ask for help, and then a large team of people would be rushing to the scene.

Even if he could safely leave before the big team arrived, then the plan to kill Yang Ming would fail. The police would definitely defend and be on guard in the neighborhood. At that time, it would be hard for Wang Kejin to make a move.

As he thought of this, Wang Kejin knew that he must take some action. Otherwise, he would not be able to do anything if he waited until dawn the next day. Wang Kejin took a deep breath. Then, he stood up and gently approached Yang Ming's BMW.

When he was moving, Wang Kejin also carefully watched the movements in Yang Ming's BMW. His eyes were always on the window of the BMW. When he saw that Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan did not look up, he only boldly walked closer to the BMW in confidence.

"He's coming over. Be careful." Yang Ming informed Wang Xiaoyan because Yang Ming had seen Wang Kejin's action through the steel plate of the door.

"Oh? How do you know?" Wang Xiaoyan was slightly surprised. She wanted to raise her head, but Yang Ming pushed her back.

Now that Wang Kejin was approaching the car, it was a good opportunity to attack him. If Wang Xiaoyan's head raised his alertness, it would be bad.

"I heard a noise. Believe me." Yang Ming winked at Wang Xiaoyan.

Although Wang Xiaoyan was still very confused, she chose to believe Yang Ming in the end. After all, in Vietnam, Yang Ming's amazing judgment was not something she could match. Wang Xiaoyan also understood that her ability was not just slightly more inferior to Yang Ming, but it was by a lot. Therefore, since Yang Ming said so, Wang Xiaoyan would not look around again out of curiosity.

"After a while, when he comes over, I will open the door and hit him with the power coming from the door. You get off when I open the door... In regards to what to do after getting off, I don't need to say it, right?" Yang Ming saw Wang Kejin was approaching in his direction. At this time, it was too late to change positions with Wang Xiaoyan, so the task of attacking Wang Kejin could only fall on Wang Xiaoyan.

Wang Xiaoyan immediately understood after hearing Yang Ming's words as she nodded. "Do not worry; leave it to me!"

When Wang Kejin saw that there was still no movement in the BMW, a smile crept up the corner of his mouth because he was already close to the BMW! Previously, he had observed that Yang Ming's car door was not locked. It was apparent that Yang Ming also forgot to press the central lock of the door, so this also gave Wang Kejin a chance!

Wang Kejin intended to walk carefully to the BMW, then slam the door open and shoot crazily inside! There were still five bullets left in the pistol. This close-range shot was enough to claim the lives of Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan.

However, Wang Kejin's idea was good, but his every move failed to escape Yang Ming's eyes.

Wang Kejin had already walked to the front of the door. He was overjoyed as he reached out his hand to pull the BMW door, but at that moment, the door of the BMW suddenly opened!

" *Peng* !" Before Wang Kejin's hand touched the door grip, his arm was hit by the door that was suddenly opened! When Yang Ming opened the door, he had already used enough strength, and the speed was very fast. This made Wang Kejin not be able to respond at all. His arm suffered a heavy blow! It was just like a piece of iron plate smashing on the left arm of Wang Kejin, rendering his left arm swollen instantly!

Wang Kejin had wishful thinking. How could he anticipate that Yang Ming would have such a dirty trick!? He hadn't done anything to Yang Ming, and yet his left arm was swollen!

Just at the moment when Wang Kejin lost his concentration, Wang Xiaoyan had already gotten off. She reached out quickly and snatched the pistol in Wang Kejin's right hand.

Sometimes, the opportunity was seized in an instant, and it would become a great success. Once it was lost, it would be a great failure. Initially, it was not so easy to snatch the pistol in Wang Kejin's hand!

But this time, he made a mistake! Although Wang Kejin had already recovered himself at the moment when the pistol was taken away by Wang Xiaoyan, everything was already too late. The gun was already in her hands. Later on, Wang Xiaoyan threw the pistol into the yard of her villa!

It was obviously impossible for Wang Kejin to sneak into Wang Xiaoyan's villa yard.

Wang Kejin had great regrets! He did not expect that he, as the most promising disciple of the third generation of the Butterfly Family, would actually fail in such a small mission! In fact, the target of his assassination was an ordinary college student! If he could not finish the task, then how could he have the face to serve under Master Tombstone?

However, no one could be blamed for this. The only one to blame was Wang Kejin for his own carelessness! If he did not belittle his enemies and think that Yang Ming was just an ordinary college student, he would not be so careless!

Wang Kejin was very annoyed because he could not find Yang Ming's trace in a few days. At this moment, when he saw Yang Ming, and he was with his girlfriend, Wang Kejin naturally wanted to make a quick kill as soon as possible. As a result, the more anxious he was, the more easily he messed up.

The pistol was taken away by Wang Xiaoyan. Wang Kejin also regained his calmness. In a moment, he understood that Yang Ming and his girlfriend were well-trained rather than ordinary people who knew nothing!

This also instantly made Wang Kejin get over the question of why Yang Ming was so careful when he stopped the car and bent down. It turned out that they had already noticed the danger and had been waiting for the opportunity to counterattack. Wang Kejin was still ignorant and planned to shoot after he opened the door in surprise. On the other hand, the targets just waited for the opportunity of him approaching and attacked him!

The reason why Yang Ming did not lock the door lock was probably because of this too. Wang Kejin had some self-deprecation. His ability to judge was still not good. As long as he had taken time to consider it more, he would have thought of the idea. When the average person in a car encountered robbery and danger, the first thing to do was lock the door!

Yang Ming, on the other hand, was able to stay calm and bend down but did not lock the door. This clearly explained some problems! Wang Kejin was just shortsighted for the benefits at the time and didn't come across this idea!

Wang Kejin stepped back and fled. When he escaped Wang Xiaoyan's fierce blow, Wang Kejin calmed down. It seemed that this mission was not so easy today.

Wang Kejin was somewhat puzzled. *How could such a difficult task be defined as simple in the beginning? Was the assassin group mistaken, or was the client deliberately concealing the truth?*

However, now was not the time to pursue these matters. Whether the assassin group was mistaken or the client concealed information, Wang Kejin must first find some way to solve the immediate situation.

Wang Kejin did not know whether Yang Ming knew Kung Fu, but the person next to him was definitely a master! When the so-called experts made a move, they knew if there were any skills with it. Wang Xiaoyan snatched the gun, threw it away, and attacked his leg in one go without the slightest pause. She was obviously also a veteran of fighting scenes.

Yang Ming also got off at this time and saw that Wang Xiaoyan and Wang Kejin were in a battle, and he frowned slightly. For this person who disturbed their rest, Yang Ming had no good feelings. His hand shook slightly, and the flying needle made of wood provided by Zhang Zhishen appeared in Yang Ming's palm.

Yang Ming just wanted to move, but he heard Wang Xiaoyan say, "Leave it to me. It is a good chance to stretch my muscles!"

Wang Xiaoyan was annoyed by this Wang Kejin. Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming could be said to be spending their last night together. Yang Ming would go to Chen Mengyan tomorrow. This Wang Kejin actually came to disturb them, so how could Wang Xiaoyan not be annoyed?

Chapter 1218: Are You the Miss?

When Yang Ming pushed the door open until Wang Xiaoyan got out to grab the gun, he was paying attention to all the movements of Wang Kejin. When Wang Xiaoyan succeeded in snatching the gun, Yang Ming also breathed a sigh of relief. This Wang Kejin didn't seem to be very powerful.

What Yang Ming hadn't figured out now was whether he was a random road robber, or he had an intention. Since he had lost his gun, Yang Ming no longer had to worry about the safety of Wang Xiaoyan, so he said, "Okay, but keep him alive."

When Wang Kejin heard Yang Ming's words, he was outraged. He came to kill Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan! This Yang Ming actually told Wang Xiaoyan to keep him alive! Wasn't this looking down on him?

Wang Kejin had not suffered such a big insult since he debuted, and his eyes were green all the time. However, he also knew that he shouldn't be angry at this moment. If he screwed up the matter due to anger, then his sins would be huge.

Therefore, Wang Kejin calmed his mind and did not put Yang Ming's words in his heart, but he watched Wang Xiaoyan cautiously. He thought about it carefully. Yang Ming's words were right. Although he was hit by Yang Ming's car door because of his carelessness, and his gun was also grabbed by Wang Xiaoyan, this also indirectly explained that Wang Xiaoyan wasn't an ordinary girl. She knew Kung Fu! He just wasn't clear about how proficient her Kung Fu was.

However, Wang Kejin was now as cautious as possible.

"Ha!" Wang Kejin didn't have the patience to waste time with Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming. Time slipped away minute by minute. The more time was delayed, the worse it was for Wang Kejin. Wang Kejin also understood that if he didn't resolve the battle tonight, then, it was very likely that he wouldn't be able to assassinate Yang Ming and his girlfriend in the future. After tonight's incident, they would be cautious.

Wang Kejin couldn't lose this opportunity, and he didn't dare to lose it! Although the success or failure of the mission would more or less impact the organization's income, for Wang Kejin personally, the success or failure of this mission indicated that he would lose the chance to be Master Tombstone's apprentice.

This was a dream opportunity for every Butterfly Family assassin. Wang Kejin had been waiting for this opportunity for too long. He didn't allow any mistakes to happen during this mission.

Therefore, Wang Kejin made a move; he launched a fierce attack on Wang Xiaoyan! Now was a good opportunity! He underestimated Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan before, but now Wang Kejin thought Yang Ming had underestimated him.

Seeing Yang Ming's expression as though he had won, although Wang Kejin was a little agitated, wasn't he the same previously? He would only lose because he underestimated his opponent and put down his vigilance!

Yang Ming, as an onlooker, gave Wang Kejin a chance to fight one-on-one. If both Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were besieging him, Wang Kejin's mission today would fail without a doubt. Both of them knew Kung Fu, and they didn't look very weak. If they attacked from his left and right, Wang Kejin wouldn't be able to stand it. He could only give up.

But now it was different, Yang Ming did not join the battle. Only Wang Xiaoyan was fighting one-on-one with him. Therefore, if he seized the opportunity and killed Wang Xiaoyan, then it would be easier to deal with Yang Ming.

However, he must give Wang Xiaoyan a fatal blow with lightning speed! He must let Wang Xiaoyan be knocked down without the power to fight back. Otherwise, if Wang Xiaoyan were physically weak or injured in another area, Yang Ming would certainly not sit idly by. If that happened, Wang Kejin would lose his opportunity.

Therefore, Wang Kejin was trying to eliminate Wang Xiaoyan as soon as possible so that he could have the energy to deal with Yang Ming.

Wang Kejin moved. He jumped from the ground like a toad, then he quickly changed his fist into a palm in the air, slapping fiercely on Wang Xiaoyan's head.

Wang Xiaoyan's figure was slightly petite, and she wasn't very tall, so this gave Wang Kejin a chance! Wang Kejin's move was more effective for relatively shorter opponents. Because after professional, rigorous training, Wang Kejin jumped relatively high. This also ensured that his lower body was safe. Wang Xiaoyan wouldn't be able to attack Wang Kejin because Wang Kejin's height was so high that it was unreachable by Wang Xiaoyan. As a result, Wang Kejin's lower body wouldn't be in danger, and he could safely launch an attack on Wang Xiaoyan.

Wang Kejin's move might be effective for ordinary people, but for an experienced assassin like Wang Xiaoyan, it was really ridiculous. Wang Xiaoyan knew the intention of Wang Kejin at a glance.

In fact, Wang Kejin's move was very terrifying. It was a bit like Ouyang Feng's toad skills [1] in the Legend of the Condor Heroes [2]. It looked very sharp.

Therefore, most of the opponents would be surprised and moved when they saw such skills. A slight pause in the movement was enough for Wang Kejin to kill his target.

But unfortunately, Wang Xiaoyan wasn't scared by Wang Kejin at all. If she were frightened by such a move, then Wang Xiaoyan wasn't Wang Xiaoyan anymore.

The moment Wang Kejin extended his palm, Wang Xiaoyan also moved. She couldn't let Wang Kejin's palm hit her head! In fact, Wang Xiaoyan could completely escape from the palm of Wang Kejin, but Wang Xiaoyan chose to confront his palm using her palm.

" Ah !" Wang Kejin was amazed because he suddenly saw it. In the middle of Wang Xiaoyan's fingers was actually a transparent dagger!

How could Wang Kejin not be surprised? If this palm hit, then his right hand would have a big hole! However, now that he was in midair, he couldn't exert any force from his lower body. He wanted to stop, but he couldn't stop it...

" Peng !" Wang Kejin could only watch his palm hit Wang Xiaoyan's palm; the transparent cold dagger pierced into Wang Kejin's right palm!

Wang Kejin snorted and resisted the pain in his palm. After he landed, he quickly dodged back.

Wang Xiaoyan obviously did not suffer any damage from this palm. The assassin's strength wasn't originally strong because they didn't rely on strength to win, but skills. Even if Wang Kejin wanted to attack Wang Xiaoyan's head, he would pick the most fragile hindbrain and the temple, he wouldn't choose to hit the top of the skull.

The top of the skull was a relatively hard part of the head. He had not practiced the Iron Palm [1], so he couldn't break the skull.

Moreover, with the dagger blocking in the middle, Wang Kejin also subconsciously removed the strength in his palm, so Wang Xiaoyan did not receive any damage except that from Wang Kejin's weight.

Wang Kejin was secretly horrified. *Is this girl in front of me an ordinary student? What kind of student would bring a dagger with her in the middle of the night? And her skills are so good?*

Although Wang Kejin's mistakes were mostly because he was careless, if the other party didn't have a certain strength, the other party wouldn't reverse the situation even if he were careless.

Looking at Wang Xiaoyan's dagger that was full of his blood, Wang Kejin was simply terrified. If Wang Kejin knew that this mission was so difficult, then he wouldn't choose to fight in a melee to complete the mission. He would get a sniper rifle no matter the cost to assassinate the couple in front of him.

However, things had turned out as such. There was no going back. He could only force himself to continue fighting. Wang Kejin took a deep breath and tried to calm down his mind.

In any case, Wang Kejin was the best assassin of the Butterfly Family's third generation! Although the difference between him and Yang Ming wasn't just a little, his gap with Wang Xiaoyan wasn't actually that big.

Although Wang Xiaoyan was the Miss in the family, she had received the best training since she was young. Her father didn't want his daughter to do any missions. He just wanted her to concentrate on managing so that she could inherit the family business.

After all, she didn't necessarily need to be an assassin to manage an assassin group, so her father didn't deliberately train Wang Xiaoyan to be an assassin. This had caused Wang Xiaoyan's skills to be mediocre. She was undoubtedly more powerful than the average assassin, but when she met Yang Ming, she could only be bullied.

However, Wang Kejin was too confident before, and he launched an attack without clarifying the strength of his opponent, so Wang Xiaoyan seized the chance and gained the advantage.

Wang Kejin had a hard time thinking about it. He was really a little impatient just now. It was only twelve o'clock in the middle of the night; there was still a long time before dawn, so he still had time. He didn't have to fight upfront with Wang Xiaoyan. As a result, Wang Xiaoyan seized the opportunity and stabbed him.

The pain in his hand was nothing to Wang Kejin. Compared to his previous training, this little injury was nothing. However, he was injured in the mission execution. Especially when the injury was on his hand, this would more or less affect the exertion of his strength.

However, now that he had already fought up front, they were in a state of battle preparation. Wang Kejin was unlikely to stop and come to a stalemate with Wang Xiaoyan. If he retreated this time, he would be giving Wang Xiaoyan a chance to fight back. He believed that Wang Xiaoyan would definitely continue to stab him with the dagger!

Wang Kejin's thought was right. After Wang Kejin escaped, Wang Xiaoyan did not stop but took the opportunity to pursue, stabbing her dagger against Wang Kejin's chest.

Wang Kejin quickly leaned back, and his upper body was at a horizontal level, but Wang Kejin's legs were not idle. He quickly kicked Wang Xiaoyan's arm that was holding the dagger.

Wang Kejin regretted that if he attacked with his leg instead of his hand, then Wang Xiaoyan wouldn't be able to pierce his hand! The shoes worn by Wang Kejin were very thick and hard. The kicking force was relatively more lethal. Similarly, it would be more difficult for the dagger to pierce too.

Wang Xiaoyan was originally faking a move. She didn't expect this dagger to kill Wang Kejin. So after she missed, she quickly retracted her arm, and Wang Kejin missed his kick.

When Wang Kejin saw that he did not hit Wang Xiaoyan, his hands were holding against the floor while his body tilted backward. He exerted force on his legs and arms, then he flew up and kicked toward Wang Xiaoyan.

Wang Kejin was very smart this time around. He didn't wait for Wang Xiaoyan to stand firm when he launched the flying kick. In fact, this flying leg was similar to the Yang Style Flying Kick invented by Yang Ming. It just wasn't as classy as Yang Ming's Yang Style Flying Kick.

Both legs were off the ground, but Wang Kejin could only kick out one foot. He couldn't do a second kick after the first kick. Yang Ming's move was purely originated from the street fights with the punks. It completely violated traditional martial arts.

Normal martial arts wouldn't put oneself in danger after making a move. After Yang Ming launched his Yang Style Flying Kick, his *ss would fall to the ground. As a result, if he kicked his opponent, it would be better. Otherwise, he would be kicked if he missed.

Wang Kejin obviously couldn't make such common sense mistakes, so he only kicked one foot. However, although this was safe, the power was also a lot weaker. As long as the opponent dodged the kick, this kick would be in vain. He couldn't launch another kick when the enemy dodged it.

This could catch the enemy off guard. Who would have thought that after dodging a kick, Yang Ming could launch another kick with his other foot in the air? So Yang Ming also did a lot of great things with this Yang Style Flying Kick at the crucial moment.

Although Wang Kejin's flying legs weren't as powerful as Yang Ming's, he could still catch Wang Xiaoyan off guard! Indeed, people like Wang Kejin, who could bend down his body, support his body with two hands and jump up to launch a kick, were very rare. This required a lot of strength in the arms and explosive power to do it. Wang Xiaoyan obviously couldn't do it.

Anyone would reveal a temporary flaw every time they made a move. It was just that people had made their movements so quick that the others wouldn't be able to see their flaws at all. This was the so-called phrase, "The world's martial arts are invincible, but they are not unbreakable."

But obviously Wang Xiaoyan couldn't do this, so when Wang Kejin's boots were about to make contact with Wang Xiaoyan's chest, the flying needle in Yang Ming's hand was already launched.

However, it became a very strange scene. Wang Xiaoyan quickly dodged; her body that was still in front of Wang Kejin moved at an extremely incredible pace. She quickly slid behind Wang Kejin and pointed the dagger at Wang Kejin's neck.

Wang Kejin's face showed an incredible gaze; even Yang Ming's eyes widened. He didn't expect Wang Xiaoyan would still have such a move!

"Butterfly Dance Microstep?" Wang Kejin exclaimed exaggeratedly. He was really shocked; he didn't expect that he would see the highest martial art of the Butterfly Family, which he had longed for, just as he was executing his mission!

This was the long lost martial art of the Butterfly Family; only the family members of the Butterfly Family and the best disciples of each generation of the Butterfly Family could learn it! If Wang Kejin finished his mission without mistake, then he would be Tombstone's apprentice and would be able to learn this wonderful Butterfly Dance Microstep!

This was the best and hardest martial art of the Butterfly Family. Not only could it be used for assassinations, but also for escape. It was extremely useful. According to legend, this was adapted from the long lost martial art "Lingbo Microstep."

This extremely exquisite Kung Fu actually appeared with his assassination target. How could this not make Wang Kejin be astonished?

In fact, Wang Xiaoyan kept thinking that she was lucky too. She had learned this Butterfly Dance Microstep since she was young. It was just that it was difficult to master it. Wang Xiaoyan didn't make much progress after she practiced it for some time, so she had given up practicing this move.

Wang Xiaoyan's father did not force Wang Xiaoyan to practice it. His idea was that Wang Xiaoyan would marry the King of Assassins in the future, so there was such a result. Even if Wang Xiaoyan didn't know Kung Fu, the assassins wouldn't disobey Wang Xiaoyan's command. Who would dare to provoke the King of Assassins? Wasn't that digging their own grave?

Therefore, Wang Xiaoyan did not practice this set of Butterfly Dance Microsteps. Otherwise, when she had a duel with Yang Ming, she would not be bullied by Yang Ming so miserably. Even if she couldn't fight Yang Ming, how could she not run away if she had the Butterfly Dance Microstep?

This was also the reason why Yang Ming was amazed. Since Wang Xiaoyan had such a powerful skill, why didn't she use it when she was dueling with him?

Wang Xiaoyan was feeling proud in her heart. She actually used the Butterfly Dance Microstep subconsciously in such an urgent situation. This was really a coincidence! She often saw the martial arts masters always break through their own limits and learn some kind of martial arts during emergencies. Wang Xiaoyan didn't expect this would happen to her!

However, before Wang Xiaoyan could be smug for too long, Wang Kejin's words were like cold water splashing on her head! Wang Kejin actually knew the name of this Kung Fu!

This was the secret of the Butterfly Family. Aside from the people in the Butterfly Family who knew and saw this set of martial art? Outsiders could not know about it!

Moreover, Wang Kejin only saw Wang Xiaoyan making a few moves, and he could call out the name of Butterfly Dance Microstep. He must be someone who knew this Kung Fu very well!

"Who are you? How do you know it?" Wang Xiaoyan asked quickly, and the dagger in front of Wang Kejin also increased in strength. This was top-secret in her family. Although Wang Xiaoyan was in conflict with her father, she also knew that she shouldn't be sloppy in her family's matters.

"Who am I?" Wang Kejin was slightly stunned. He didn't expect Wang Xiaoyan to ask him this way! If Wang Xiaoyan didn't speak, he would ask Wang Xiaoyan this sentence: Who are you? How do you know the Butterfly Dance Microstep?

However, since Wang Xiaoyan had already asked, then Wang Kejin couldn't ask anymore. At the moment, Wang Kejin was full of confusion. How did Wang Xiaoyan learn the highest difficulty martial art of the Butterfly Family?

In particular, this person was even Chinese, and she was in China... *Wait a minute...* Wang Kejin suddenly thought of something!

It must be her; it must be like this! The cold sweat on Wang Kejin's head popped out at once. He thought of a possibility, and it seemed to be the only possibility!

Wang Kejin carefully turned his head and looked at Wang Xiaoyan in fear and trepidation, and then he was even more convinced. "You... are you the Miss?"

Chapter 1219: Cancel the Mission

"You... are you the Miss?"

Wang Kejin had naturally heard of Wang Xiaoyan's nickname in the Butterfly Family, the Miss. However, Wang Xiaoyan left the family to live an independent life very early. Wang Kejin did not really see Wang Xiaoyan before, and Wang Xiaoyan was just mentioned when he was chatting with other assassins. He roughly knew the age of Wang Xiaoyan and the fact that she went to China.

He could only know about this. However, when Wang Xiaoyan used the Butterfly Family's secret Butterfly Dance Microstep, Wang Kejin only thought that the person in front of him was probably the Miss Wang of the Butterfly Family!

The Butterfly Dance Microstep was a superior and very secretive Kung Fu. Even the assassins in the Butterfly Family couldn't practice it at will, let alone outsiders who had no relationship! The fact that Wang Xiaoyan could use the Butterfly Dance Microstep already explained the problem itself!

Wang Kejin didn't think that Wang Xiaoyan stole and learned it. How could this Kung Fu be stolen to learn? If so, then the Kung Fu of the Butterfly Family would all be revealed, and the Butterfly Family would not be the largest assassin group in the world.

So, in summary, there was only one possibility! That was why Wang Kejin was so panicked! He went on an assassination, and his target was actually the Miss, Wang Xiaoyan.

How could he not be astonished? Assassinating the Miss was simply betraying the family! As he thought of this, Wang Kejin's body trembled...

"Who are you?" Wang Xiaoyan was very sensitive to this title, "the Miss" because, in the family, she was known as the Miss. "Do you know the Butterfly Dance Microstep?"

"You really are the Miss, Wang Xiaoyan?" When Wang Kejin heard Wang Xiaoyan say the name of Butterfly Dance Microstep, he was more convinced that the person in front of him was Wang Xiaoyan.

"You are in the family?" Wang Xiaoyan did not say out the name of Butterfly Family because she did not want Yang Ming to know about her background, lest Yang Ming would be discouraged that the Butterfly Family was too difficult to surpass.

Wang Kejin nodded.

"What's your name?" Wang Xiaoyan continued.

"Wang Kejin, I'm a third-generation disciple." Wang Kejin replied truthfully. Now that Wang Xiaoyan's identity had been confirmed, then Wang Xiaoyan's question was equal to a question from the master of the family. Wang Kejin naturally did not conceal his answer. "In my pocket, there is a family token."

Because Wang Kejin was still threatened by Wang Xiaoyan with a dagger, he did not dare to act rashly. So, he only said that he had a token in his pocket, but did not take it out.

Wang Xiaoyan touched Wang Kejin's jacket pocket and found a small butterfly-like token in his pocket. Wang Xiaoyan nodded. She finally completely believed Wang Kejin's words and removed the dagger away from his neck.

"Don't reveal the secrets of the family; come in and talk to me." Wang Xiaoyan whispered to Wang Kejin.

Yang Ming was not far away, but Wang Xiaoyan's voice was very soft, so Yang Ming did not hear it. It was true that Yang Ming had a special telescopic ability, and he could read lips, but he did not need to do that to Wang Xiaoyan. Therefore, he didn't hear Wang Xiaoyan's last sentence clearly.

“Yang Ming, this person is an assassin sent from my family.” After Wang Xiaoyan finished talking with Wang Kejin, she turned to Yang Ming and explained.

Just from the conversation between Wang Kejin and Wang Xiaoyan, Yang Ming had already guessed something. At this moment, listening to Wang Xiaoyan, he nodded and made a gesture. “Let’s go in and talk!”

Yang Ming got in the car and waved at Wang Xiaoyan and Wang Kejin. When Wang Kejin saw Wang Xiaoyan nod, he sat in the back seat of the BMW.

The car drove into the underground parking lot of Wang Xiaoyan’s villa. Once the car was parked, Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan, and Wang Kejin got off the car. At the moment, Wang Kejin didn’t have his previous murderous intent, but he followed respectfully behind Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan.

However, Yang Ming did not put down his vigilance just because Wang Kejin and Wang Xiaoyan were acquainted. Who knew if this was a trick? So Yang Ming always paid attention to Wang Kejin’s movements.

It was not until they entered the villa, and Wang Xiaoyan let Wang Kejin sit across the sofa that Yang Ming finally put down his vigilance a little, but he did not completely put down his guard toward Wang Kejin.

“Wrap up your hand first.” Yang Ming glanced at Wang Kejin’s right hand and said, “Yanyan, go upstairs to the bedroom and bring my medicine box down.”

Since he was a member of Wang Xiaoyan’s family, Yang Ming naturally treated him differently. He intended to use some of Fang Tian’s secret healing elixirs. These were all made by Fang Tian according to the ancient Chinese medicinal recipes; the price was very costly.

Wang Xiaoyan was also planning to find the medicine box and gauze for Wang Kejin, but after listening to Yang Ming’s words, she immediately understood that Yang Ming wanted to give Wang Kejin some better medicine. So, she glanced at Yang Ming gratefully and then walked upstairs.

In any case, Wang Kejin was a member of her family and, therefore, was also her underling. Yang Ming cared about Wang Kejin because of Wang Xiaoyan’s face, so Wang Xiaoyan was very grateful to Yang Ming.

“Thank you!” Wang Kejin naturally understood that Yang Ming asked Wang Xiaoyan to take his medicine box because the medicine in the medicine box was better, and he wouldn’t simply use it.

Yang Ming waved his hand, looked at Wang Kejin, and said faintly, “Was your mission to kill me, or Wang Xiaoyan?”

“It’s... you.” Wang Kejin hesitated and did not conceal. Now, it seemed that Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan had a very close relationship. Since Yang Ming asked Wang Xiaoyan to go to the bedroom to take the medicine box, it proved that they lived together. That was to say, Yang Ming was Wang Xiaoyan’s boyfriend. Therefore, Wang Kejin did not hide the truth from Yang Ming’s questions.

“However, the employer asked me to kill your girlfriend too... Of course, I didn’t know that your girlfriend is the Miss before this... Because what is written on the mission detail is to have me kill you and your girlfriend.”

As for Wang Xiaoyan being a Miss of a big family, Wang Kejin did not hide it. Their conversation was also heard by Yang Ming. Apparently, Wang Xiaoyan did not intend to conceal this. Wang Xiaoyan's last words to Wang Kejin may be to hide the specific details of the Butterfly Family and the name of the family. So, Wang Kejin did not mention these.

Yang Ming nodded. It seemed that Wang Kejin was really here to assassinate without knowing anything. He only knew at the last minute that the target of the assassination was their Miss.

However, Yang Ming wondered who wanted to kill him and his girlfriend? Who had this hatred with him?

"Who is the employer?" asked Yang Ming.

"It's unclear. The task was posted on the platform... We don't know who the employer is." Wang Kejin shook his head.

Yang Ming naturally knew about the procedure of posting missions on the assassin's platform. Many missions were released anonymously, so Yang Ming did not doubt Wang Kejin.

Wang Xiaoyan brought the medicine box and handed it to Wang Kejin. Wang Kejin didn't need help from anyone. He opened the medicine box, applied the medicine, and then wrapped the gauze with one hand.

This was the most basic skill of an assassin. An assassin needed to be able to bandage himself after an injury, because, in many cases, the mission was performed by one person alone. There was no other person beside him, so it was necessary to bandage himself after the injury.

After Wang Kejin properly bandaged it, Wang Xiaoyan spoke up, "Who sent you?"

"It was my instructor," Wang Kejin said truthfully. "This was a mission received from the assassin platform. They wanted the organization to assassinate Yang Ming and his girlfriend. The information only contained Yang Ming's information, but there is no information about his girlfriend. So, I didn't know before that his girlfriend is you, Miss."

"So, this is the case." Wang Xiaoyan nodded after listening. *Fortunately you took action when you met Yang Ming and me. If you took action when Yang Ming is with other women, then you will die directly. You will never have the chance to see me again.*

"Who is the employer?"

"The missions on the assassin platform are all released anonymously..." Wang Kejin smiled bitterly. "The organization will not ask this kind of thing either."

"Okay, I got it. Cancel this mission and go back. Try to investigate the identity of the employer... Forget it. I will talk directly to my father." Wang Xiaoyan said with a wave of her hand.

"Miss... I have another mission. I am afraid I can't go back immediately." Wang Kejin didn't need to hide anything from Wang Xiaoyan, so naturally, he told Wang Xiaoyan that he still had a mission to do.

"There is another mission? What mission?" Wang Xiaoyan asked casually.

"It is a mission to assassinate Song Jiang's underworld boss," Wang Kejin replied.

"The underworld boss?" Yang Ming was subconsciously surprised in his heart, and then quickly asked, "Who is the target of the assassination?"

"This..." Wang Kejin was hesitant. Assassinations needed to be kept secret; they could not be said casually.

"If he is asking you, just say it. Why are you so hesitant?" Wang Xiaoyan glared and yelled impatiently at Wang Kejin.

"Yes, Miss." Wang Kejin said quickly. Although Yang Ming's identity seemed to be the Miss' boyfriend, whether this identity was recognized by the family was unknown. So, Wang Kejin still had reservations about Yang Ming.

The assassins in the family were quite clear about Wang Xiaoyan's matters. Wang Xiaoyan's fiancé should be the apprentice of the King of Assassins, and Wang Xiaoyan left the family because she wanted to escape this marriage.

However, although Wang Xiaoyan had escaped, it was still unknown whether she could resist the fate of the family. Therefore, Wang Kejin had reservations about Yang Ming. Now, since Wang Xiaoyan had spoken, then Wang Kejin could no longer hide it!

The Miss' words represented the second-highest power of the family, so Wang Kejin replied truthfully, "It is Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan; it's said that they are the underworld bosses of this city."

"What?!" Yang Ming previously heard Wang Kejin said that he had to assassinate an underworld boss, so Yang Ming had already guessed something faintly. At this moment, when he heard that Wang Kejin said that it was actually Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan, he immediately exclaimed, "You want to assassinate Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan?"

Wang Kejin was so puzzled by Yang Ming's response, but he nodded and said, "Yes."

"This mission is also canceled." Yang Ming waved his hand. "You can go back."

"Ah?" Wang Kejin was a little dumbfounded. Yang Ming's words were like orders. However, Wang Kejin frowned in his heart. *You are just the Miss' boyfriend. What power do you have to order me? Even the Miss can't just cancel the mission casually, right? The previous mission involved the Miss, so it had to be canceled, but now this mission's targets are only outsiders. How can I simply cancel it? Once it's canceled, how can I go back and report?*

"Cancel? This is impossible!" Wang Kejin said subconsciously.

"He asked you to cancel, then you just cancel it. Why is it impossible?" Wang Xiaoyan knew Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli. She met Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli when the Black Widow Assassin Group merged with Li Qiang and the others into the Black Butterfly Assassin Group. She also knew that these two people were working for Yang Ming. So at this moment, Wang Xiaoyan naturally stood on Yang Ming's side.

“Miss...” Wang Kejin had some helplessness with Wang Xiaoyan’s words. “Miss, the previous mission involved you, so I have to cancel it. I can still go back and report it, but... if this mission is canceled, I can’t explain the reason... the master will not agree either!”

“Really? Then you have to go through me first.” Yang Ming’s eyes were cold as he spoke to Wang Kejin.

Wang Kejin didn’t know how well Yang Ming’s skills were. Before, he only fought against Wang Xiaoyan, and Yang Ming didn’t take action. However, it seemed that Yang Ming should know Kung Fu. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have a medicine box or the like.

“Miss, don’t make it difficult for me...” Wang Kejin was really overwhelmed facing Yang Ming’s threat. Fighting with Yang Ming obviously meant that he did not give face to Wang Xiaoyan, but... If he didn’t fight, Yang Ming would stop him from completing the mission...

” *Shua* —” A flying needle penetrated Wang Kejin’s right ear and directly opened a hole in his right ear.

” *Ah* !” Wang Kejin was shocked. Although he was just talking to Wang Xiaoyan, so he was a bit distracted, he didn’t even see how Yang Ming made the move!

If this flying needle pierced another position on Wang Kejin, then he would probably already be dead at this moment.

“Don’t do something that is beyond your strength.” Yang Ming said faintly, “You are a person in Yanyan’s family, so I am so polite to you. Otherwise, do you think you can stand here?”

Wang Kejin’s cold sweat came out. He did not doubt the authenticity of Yang Ming’s words. He did not expect Yang Ming to use a concealed weapon, and it was such a small concealed weapon.

For some top assassins, a concealed weapon was not unfamiliar to them, but most concealed weapons used mechanical means to succeed in shooting the target, just like a pistol. This kind of concealed weapon, which was purely hand-powered, is less common in today’s society.

Firstly, because throwing a concealed weapon demanded a lot of strength in the hand, it required rigorous training to make it possible. This was not the hardest thing. Many assassins were people who could suffer hardships.

But the second point was that not everyone could do it. That was the aiming of the throw! Perhaps, many assassins were sharpshooters, but if they didn’t rely on modern equipment, how could they guarantee their accuracy?

So in this way, many assassins would not spend a lot of effort to practice the throwing of a concealed weapon. In contrast, the use of firearms was more convenient. The problem could be solved with one shot. Why use a concealed weapon?

However, in many cases, in some public places, using a gun was not a good idea. If you could use the concealed weapon quietly to finish the target, it was a hundred times better than using a gun.

Yang Ming could simply throw out the flying needle in the blink of an eye. This seemingly simple technique was the level that many assassins couldn’t reach in a lifetime, especially with flying needles!

It could still be possible if the object were a dagger or stone, but the flying needle was so small and light. It was very difficult to throw it.

After Yang Ming showed this skill, Wang Kejin already knew that his mission was absolutely tricky to complete. Even if he waited for Yang Ming to be off guard, pretended to leave Song Jiang, and then turned back to assassinate the targets, then even if it succeeded, Yang Ming would definitely know that this was Wang Kejin's work!

With Wang Xiaoyan in the middle, Wang Kejin could not hope to stay in the Butterfly Family anymore! So at the moment, Wang Kejin had a dilemma.

"Let's do it this way. I will tell my father about this matter. Your plan will be suspended for these two days. After I get my father's opinion, I will contact you again!" Wang Xiaoyan also knew about Wang Kejin's dilemma as an assassin of the Butterfly Family. If he gave up the mission and went back directly, he would also be severely punished by the family. However, if there was a cause, and it was approved by the master, then there would be no problem.

"Thank you, Miss. This is the best!" When Wang Kejin saw Wang Xiaoyan mention a compromise, he breathed a sigh of relief and nodded. However, the most important issue was still not resolved.

From the words of Wang Xiaoyan, Wang Kejin had already understood that the result of the matter was likely to be canceling the mission and letting him go back directly. But in this way, both these two missions were not completed, then would he still have the opportunity to be the apprentice of Master Tombstone?

However, the current situation did not allow him to make any rebuttal. He could only obey it.

"Okay, leave your contact information. I will keep in touch with you at any time." Wang Xiaoyan didn't want to delay time with Wang Kejin's affairs. Today was the last night together with Yang Ming. She was unsure when she would next meet Yang Ming, so Wang Xiaoyan especially cherished it.

"Okay, my satellite phone number is..." Wang Kejin said his satellite phone number, and then got up and said goodbye to Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming.

Wang Kejin was a little frustrated as he left Wang Xiaoyan's villa. He originally came to Song Jiang with enthusiasm. He wanted to complete these two missions perfectly, but he didn't think that he could not finish even one of them. Was this fate? It seemed that he had no chance to be Master Tombstone's apprentice.

"Pa." A hand was silently placed on the shoulder of Wang Kejin. Wang Kejin was suddenly shocked, and he was scared until his hair stood up! How come so many strange things happened today?

"Who is it?" Wang Kejin exclaimed subconsciously!

Chapter 1220: Tombstone's Appearance

Although Wang Kejin was not the top tier assassin, it was an incredible feat for someone to approach him when he was completely unaware of it. Wang Kejin did not think that he was as bad as this.

But it was actually the fact. Someone approached Wang Kejin and even put his hand on Wang Kejin's shoulder. Only then did Wang Kejin react.

He did not know if it was because of his troubles or the bad mood at the moment he left Wang Xiaoyan's house which resulted in him being careless. Or perhaps the person who approached was too strong. However, they were not important anymore. In the case of not knowing whether the person was ally or enemy, Wang Kejin could only concentrate fully to embrace it.

"Don't be nervous, little boy." There was a familiar hoarse voice in Wang Kejin's ear.

Wang Kejin was shocked and quickly turned around, but saw the person he dreamed of seeing!

"Master's junior?" Wang Kejin couldn't believe his eyes! The person in front of him was actually Master Tombstone! He wanted to study under Master Tombstone, but he never had a chance. It was not easy to have a chance this time, but he did not complete the task. Wang Kejin wanted to give up but did not expect to meet Master Tombstone here unexpectedly.

The person here was indeed Tombstone sent by the Butterfly Family, who secretly protected Wang Xiaoyan. However, in most cases, as long as Tombstone saw Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan together, he would give up tracking and safeguarding. Because when Yang Ming was there, Wang Xiaoyan would not be in danger. For a person who Yang Ming couldn't cope with, Tombstone's presence would be futile.

Therefore, Tombstone only secretly protected Wang Xiaoyan when Yang Ming did not accompany Wang Xiaoyan. Today, Wang Kejin and Wang Xiaoyan were fighting, and Tombstone witnessed it from far away.

Tombstone smiled a little and nodded, "Wang Kejin, right? The third generation of the family's finest assassins!"

"Master's Junior, you know my name?" Wang Kejin saw that Tombstone could call his name. He was very excited, and the tone of his voice changed a little.

"I naturally know your name. Your instructor has recommended you to me, asking me to teach you alone!" Tombstone said with a smile.

"Really!" Wang Kejin looked incredibly at his Master's Junior at that moment. However, after only a little excitement, he had a frustrated expression. "Master's Junior, I failed... my mission..."

"Failure? You lost at the hands of the Miss. Do you think it is a failure?" Tombstone waved his hand. "The Miss has received rigorous training since she was a child. Although she is not so professional like us, she is in contact with the most sophisticated Kung Fu."

Wang Kejin was shocked. Although he was already convinced in his consciousness that the person he just saw was Wang Xiaoyan, the Miss of the Butterfly Family, after listening to Tombstone, he felt more certain deep down in his heart.

"But... The Miss' boyfriend asked me to give up another mission in Song Jiang..." Wang Kejin hesitated and spoke. Since Tombstone was not an outsider, Wang Kejin did not need to hide anything.

"Another mission? What mission?" The current duty of Tombstone was to protect the safety of Wang Xiaoyan and report on her situation to the family patriarch.

"It's the assassination of the two gang leaders here." Wang Kejin said truthfully, "However, the two heads of the gang should be in good terms with the Miss' boyfriend, Yang Ming."

" Oh

?" After listening to Wang Kejin's words, Tombstone asked, "Are the assassination targets called Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli?"

"Master's Junior, do you know them?" Wang Kejin was stunned. He didn't expect Tombstone to know the names of these two people.

Tombstone shook his head and said, "I'm not familiar with these two people, but I know of them. Their relationship with Yang Ming is really good. Just abort the mission."

" Ah ..." Wang Kejin didn't expect the Master's Junior, Tombstone, to let him abort the mission! However, Tombstone's words were obviously more powerful. Although Wang Xiaoyan was also a family member, she was now still a Miss only. She was not involved in the family's assassin business, but Tombstone was different. Tombstone was one of the governors of the Butterfly Assassin Group. Tombstone's words also represented the organization's orders!

"Don't worry. Even without these two missions, I will still let you follow me." Tombstone patted Wang Kejin's shoulder and smiled as if he had seen through Wang Kejin's thoughts.

Wang Kejin didn't expect that Tombstone would directly promise to accept him as a disciple, and he was overjoyed! He wanted to complete these two tasks to go under Master's Junior, Tombstone. Now that he realized his dream, Wang Kejin would no longer be entangled in the success or failure of the mission.

Initially, Wang Kejin was still worried about being unable to complete these two missions. Now with the personal assurance of Master's Junior, Tombstone, Wang Kejin had restored his mood in visiting Song Jiang.

"Thank you, Master's Junior!" Wang Kejin quickly thanked him.

"There's no need to thank me!" Tombstone waved his hand. "We are on the same side. If you were not good, I wouldn't teach you anything. I can let you follow me because it is the result of your own efforts."

Wang Kejin also understood that if he did not work hard, then it was futile no matter what. However, he was still very grateful to Tombstone at that moment.

"Well, I will report this matter to the patriarch. You don't have to go back, so follow me in Song Jiang. I have the mission of protecting the Miss here. I can't go back for a while!" said Tombstone.

"That's great!" Wang Kejin was overjoyed after listening to Tombstone. He immediately nodded and agreed. As long as he could follow the Master's Junior, Tombstone, no matter where he was, Wang Kejin naturally would not mind it.

“My mission is to protect the Miss secretly, so the Miss does not know about my presence. Therefore, don’t reveal it with the Miss about encountering me.” Tombstone instructed, “You should know the stakes in this matter.”

“Yes. Master’s Junior, I understand!” Wang Kejin answered quickly.

Tombstone nodded and said to Wang Kejin, “Let’s go; I will take you to my place!”

Wang Kejin and Tombstone disappeared into the night. On the other hand, Yang Ming in Wang Xiaoyan’s villa frowned.

Yang Ming had long noticed Tombstone’s presence and even fought with him, but since Tombstone was there to protect Wang Xiaoyan’s safety, Yang Ming did not bother with him again, letting him track Wang Xiaoyan.

However, recently, as long as he was with Wang Xiaoyan, Tombstone would avoid them. Hence, Yang Ming had no more reason to find trouble with Tombstone. Now, he saw the scene where Wang Kejin and Tombstone met. Yang Ming also heard him saying that he came to protect Wang Xiaoyan in secret. With that, Yang Ming’s and Wang Xiaoyan’s every move must have been passed to Wang Xiaoyan’s father’s ear.

Then, why didn’t Wang Xiaoyan’s father take any action? Logically, Wang Xiaoyan had a marriage arrangement. A big family like hers would definitely pay attention to checking up on her private life. Now Wang Xiaoyan was still a student, and yet she lived with Yang Ming every day. If Wang Xiaoyan’s father knew, logically, he should do something to manage the situation rather than be so ignorant, right?

Therefore, Yang Ming felt a bit puzzled. In the end, on whose side was Tombstone standing? Was he helping Wang Xiaoyan to hide from her father, or were all of Wang Xiaoyan’s matters reported?

However, just from Tombstone’s few words, he seemed to protect Yang Ming’s side. He advised Wang Kejin to cancel the assassination of Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli. It was entirely out of consideration of Yang Ming’s position. Otherwise, would Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli be closely connected to Tombstone?

With Tombstone mediating the matter, Wang Kejin this time would completely give up the plan to assassinate Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli. Otherwise, Yang Ming was really not assured! The reason why Yang Ming observed Wang Kejin’s movements when he left with the special ability was to see where he was going after leaving Wang Xiaoyan’s home, and whether he still wanted to assassinate Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli.

With that, Yang Ming did not need to continue the observation. Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli could be considered to be safe.

However, Yang Ming still couldn’t settle down! *This matter is bizarre. Someone hired an assassin to kill Wang Xiaoyan and me while assassinating Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli altogether!*

Although the relationship between me, Hou Zhenhan, and Bao Sanli is not open, with only a few people knowing about it, I do have a deep connection between them! Now, someone wanted to kill Wang Xiaoyan and me, but at the same time, also kill Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli!

Is the person issuing these two missions the same person or two separate people? Is this all a coincidence, or is it a carefully planned conspiracy?

This was not a big deal. The strangest thing was that the client actually hired an assassin in Wang Xiaoyan's family to kill Wang Xiaoyan! This was simply too funny and unexpected!

In this case, there was only one possibility left. That would be the client of the mission did not know Wang Xiaoyan's background, nor did the client know the relationship between her and the assassin group.

Moreover, the most important thing was that the assassination information Wang Kejin received only mentioned that she was Yang Ming's girlfriend. There was no other detailed information; even the name was omitted. In other words, the client's goal should be Yang Ming rather than Wang Xiaoyan. Wang Xiaoyan was just a foil.

Even if Yang Ming were not sitting next to Wang Xiaoyan, but Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, Zhou Jiajia, Xiao Qing, Sun Jie, or even Zhao Ying, probably as long as a girl behaved intimately with Yang Ming, she would become Wang Kejin's target!

Well, it seemed that this conspiracy should not be prepared by the mysterious boss. The mysterious boss was obviously also targeting Wang Xiaoyan. The staged Macau and the assassination in Wang Xiaoyan's villa showed that he had a good grasp of Wang Xiaoyan's information. At least, he would know her name!

With that, it seemed that the person issuing the mission this time should be someone else! However, Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli were dragged into the situation too! *What the hell is going on here?*

Thinking of this, Yang Ming picked up the phone. Although it was already late, as Yang Ming couldn't figure it out, he couldn't sleep.

"Hello? Bao Sanli? This is Yang Ming!" Yang Ming dialed Bao Sanli's phone.

"Brother Yang? Is there anything the matter?" Bao Sanli and Yang Ming just left each other just a while ago. He sent a car to Yang Ming and just returned to the Nightless Club.

"Baozi, I just encountered an assassin," said Yang Ming.

"Assassin? Brother Yang, are you all right?" Bao Sanli was shocked after listening. "Brother Yang, is the assassin targeting your death?"

"En." Yang Ming nodded. "But Yanyan knew the assassin, so he aborted his mission. However, according to him, his next mission was to assassinate you and Hou Zhenhan!"

"What!?" Bao Sanli was even more surprised than when he heard Yang Ming encountered an assassin. Now that he heard Yang Ming say that the assassin was going to kill him and Hou Zhenhan, he was shocked!

"Yes, but this mission was also aborted. For the time being, you and Big Hou will not be in danger." Yang Ming said, "However, what I don't understand is why someone wanted to hire an assassin to kill you. Have you recently offended someone?"

“Who would we have offended?” Bao Sanli was dumbfounded. “Brother Yang, you know that we’ve already turned into a legitimate business right now. We don’t get involved in the underworld’s trading anymore. How can we offend someone?”

“That’s odd. Since there is no hatred, why would anyone target you and Big Hou?” Yang Ming listened to Bao Sanli deny it and became more doubtful.

“Did the assassin not say who hired him?” Bao Sanli did not understand the rules of the assassin industry, so he asked directly.

“The assassin’s mission is anonymously posted through the mission platform!” Yang Ming smiled bitterly. “If I knew the person issuing the mission, I wouldn’t have to work as hard as I am right now!”

“So, that is the case!” Bao Sanli said with some embarrassment, “Could it be that after I unified the underworld of Song Jiang with Big Hou and made it into a legitimate business, some people are displeased with it?”

“That is also possible!” Yang Ming agreed with Bao Sanli’s words and nodded. “You may not feel anything, but what about your men? Maybe some people are looking forward to the rogue kind of life, and intend to get rid of you. After that, they will take the opportunity to climb the ladder!”

“I understand, Brother Yang. I will start investigating the internal and external departments tomorrow. I will definitely get something out of this. Otherwise, the concern of a thief is more dreadful than his action. If I don’t find this person, Big Hou and I can forget about living a safe life!” said Bao Sanli.

“Checking it out is good.” Yang Ming suddenly remembered that time where he met Liu Cha in the elevator. His arrogant attitude left a deep impression on Yang Ming. “Especially the several higher-ups inside the group, it is best to check them altogether if something is fishy with them. For example, for the person named Liu Chan, his son is very arrogant!”

“Why? Did Liu Cha offend you?” Bao Sanli also knew Liu Chan’s son, and what Liu Cha’s attitudes were, so when he heard Yang Ming mention Liu Cha, he asked quickly.

“He did not offend me, but this kid has an ill intention on my cousin’s girlfriend. He wanted to take the opportunity to kidnap her up and do something...” Yang Ming spoke until here and sighed, “Baozi, I know that some people are old people who followed you from the past to the present, but the children of these people are too arrogant. Although you have already converted to a legitimate business, the actions of these children have seriously affected the group’s image...”

“I understand, Brother Yang! I will deal with it.” Bao Sanli was not as negligent as he used to be. Hearing Yang Ming’s words, he could grasp it immediately.

Yang Ming had long wanted to clean up the internals of the group. There was no suitable opportunity to open his mouth. After all, these were the veterans who followed Bao Sanli. Bao Sanli could not be too cruel, which would put him into a difficult spot.

However, since there was such a good opportunity this time, Yang Ming naturally said it bluntly to Bao Sanli, and it did not seem awkward.

“When you have news, contact me.” Yang Ming said, “Be careful with everything. I will start investigating on the side too, but before you get any results, you and Big Hou should not go out at random. I am afraid the client will come up with some tricks.”

“Okay, Brother Yang!” Bao Sanli quickly promised.

Wang Xiaoyan had gone upstairs to bathe. After a few days of travel, she had dust all over her face. Wang Xiaoyan loved to be clean, so when she returned home, she went straight to the bathroom. Yang Ming waited for Wang Xiaoyan to bathe first before him. So, during his free time, he just thought about the matter where Wang Kejin came to assassinate here.

...

Tian Long’s main target was Yang Ming, not Sun Hongjun and Sun Jie. Once the Sun Family’s business in Donghai was transferred to Tian Long’s name, Sun Hongjun and Sun Jie would not pose any threat to him!

On paper, Sun Hongjun seemed to be very powerful in Donghai, but this power was, in fact, in the hands of Tian Long! Whether it was the gang or the group, all of them were infiltrated by Tian Long’s men!

In other words, as long as Tian Long had taken control of the power, Sun Hongjun would not be able to stir up anything.

After his failure in lobbying Tian Donghua to lure Yang Ming, Tian Long could only make another plan. However, he quickly came up with another alternative, and that was to let Sun Jie call Yang Ming!

He naturally could not force Sun Jie to call. With Sun Jie’s character, she would not be obedient. Tian Long was very familiar with Miss Sun’s character. Sun Jie’s character was very strong, and she would never be manipulated.

It was a coincidence that he could trick her into it! Logically, with Sun Jie’s IQ, she would not be deceived by such a small conspiracy, but Tian Long was utilizing the relationship!

As an elder who grew up watching Sun Jie, and a person who was loyal to her father, how could Sun Jie shield herself from him?

When something happened to her father, Sun Jie subconsciously thought of the person that her father could trust. Besides Sun San, it was Tian Long! Therefore, Sun Jie was deceived by Tian Long under the condition she held no defense against Tian Long.

This was not Sun Jie’s carelessness, but if it were another person, the person would be cheated in this case!

However, this kind of trust could only be utilized once. It would not work a second time. Sun Jie would not believe what Tian Long said.