

# So Pure 1271

## Chapter 1271: Yang Ming Was Captured

Tian Long was shocked seeing Yang Ming and others, but he couldn't help but smile proudly. "Hmph, you didn't know, right? I was Shaolin Temple's most outstanding disciple at the beginning! Do you think you can trouble me with your petty tricks? Aren't you overestimating yourself?"

Shaolin Temple? Disciple? Yang Ming was slightly caught off guard and immediately understood in his mind! Initially, he thought that this Tian Long also practiced some vile Kung Fu similar to Elder You, and trained to the point of being invulnerable, but now he understood it after listening to Tian Long.

Shaolin Temple's Heng Way Kung Fu [1] was the best in the world. Whatever Golden Bell and Iron Shirt [2] originated from there. It seemed that Tian Long had gotten the authentic teachings and had already trained until his muscles and skin hardened.

Speaking of Shaolin Temple's Golden Bell and Iron Shirt Kung Fu, many people thought that they were only legends in martial arts novels, and did not exist. However, Yang Ming knew that these Kung Fu really existed!

After getting in touch with the assassin world, Yang Ming was slightly involved with Kung Fu from a variety of sects in the world. He naturally knew of the several types of Shaolin Temple's Kung Fu. In fact, whether it be the Golden Bell, Iron Shirt, or even the Iron Palm, they were not magical!

Changing people's muscles and bones were done using Chinese medicine. After experiencing much training and many punches, one's body would become hard! When Yang Ming was practicing his fists at the time, it was the same with the Chinese medicine that Fang Tian had given him to soak his hands and feet. All of them were enhanced by medicinal means!

Yang Ming also guessed at the time that this Chinese medicine might have evolved from the Golden Bell, Iron Shirt, or the Iron Palm from Shaolin Temple. However, Yang Ming's training time was still short. It had only played a role in enhancing the strength of his fists. Like those who had been practicing since childhood, they had trained their bodies to be as strong as iron.

Now, it seemed that Tian Long was such a person! This was what Yang Ming did not expect. Yang Ming glanced at Wang Renping and Shen Miaotu with his side gaze and saw that both of them were also amazed and inexplicable. He knew that Tian Long had hidden it so deep that even Wang Renping, who had followed him for ten years, didn't know his great skills!

Logically, with Tian Long's skill, there was no need for bodyguard protection at all, but he still had a bodyguard to surround and protect him. It could only be said that he used deception!

Perhaps even Sun Hongjun might not know that Tian Long still had such a trump card!

Indeed, Tian Long was a young boy who had a history in Shaolin. No one knew it. Even Sun Hongjun and Wang Renping didn't know it. They only knew that he had a good relationship with several of Shaolin Temple's disciples.

When Wang Renping was sent to training, the instructor who trained him originated from Shaolin. The Kung Fu that Wang Renping learned was mostly Shaolin, but there was absolutely no mention of the secret arts, Golden Bell and Iron Shirt. They all learned actual combat.

Even so, Wang Renping never thought that Tian Long himself was such a Shaolin master! He originally thought that these instructors were just Tian Long spending a lot of money to guide them in Kung Fu.

But now it seemed that this was not the case. Tian Long had a deep relationship with the disciples instructor invited from Shaolin Temple. At least, it should be a kind of brotherhood.

“Yang Ming, you didn’t think of that, right?” Tian Long was shocked when he saw the people present. His heart was more arrogant. He liked this feeling of having total control of everything. “I know you know a few Kung Fu. I also know your position in Song Jiang. It’s no big deal to use money to bribe a few of my underlings. But if you want to use those trash to deal with me, you’re just being whimsical!”

Yang Ming looked at Tian Long coldly, but he was not angry. He seemed to be extremely pissed without the ability to speak. Indeed, Yang Ming underestimated Tian Long’s strength which was the biggest mistake in contributing to the failure of his plan!

He never thought that a helper around Sun Hongjun actually had such a horrifying origin, which was previously not mentioned by Wang Renping and Tian Donghua!

It was certain that Tian Donghua and Tian Dongguang didn’t know that Tian Long had such a secret art! Because if Tian Dongguang really knew that his father was so powerful, he would not pester Yang Ming to be his master. Isn’t it more bad\*ss to learn Shaolin from his father!?

Yang Ming, although he did not want to admit it, he had to admit that these secret arts that were passed down through the generations must be very powerful. He was unmatched to these opponents! Perhaps even his own master, Fang Tian, would not have any advantage!

Seeing that Yang Ming didn’t talk there and was sulking, Tian Long’s heart was even more refreshed. “Why don’t you be arrogant? Weren’t you quite arrogant just now? Can anyone convince Sun Hongjun to obey? Great, then you go and convince him for me! I will tie you to him to keep him company!”

As Tian Long said this, he reached out and grabbed Yang Ming.

Unexpectedly, Yang Ming did not resist this time but was captured by Tian Long obediently.

“En ?” Tian Long was somewhat surprised that Yang Ming didn’t struggle, but he immediately understood. He was too strong. Yang Ming’s struggle was just adding trouble to himself, but it was better to be captured without resistance. “It seems that you are still very self-aware, knowing that you should get captured obediently without putting up a fight!”

” Hmph !” Yang Ming snorted and did not respond.

Tian Long was even more convinced that Yang Ming was self-aware that he was no match for himself and became so obedient! Tian Long was overjoyed. No one knew how he managed to get a leather rope and tied Yang Ming’s hands together.

Yang Ming also let Tian Long tie himself up. After completely tying up Yang Ming, Tian Long went to tie up Wang Renping and Shen Miaotu. The two did not struggle at all. Wang Renping was also a peripheral

Shaolin disciple. After knowing how terrifying Tian Long's Kung Fu was, he wouldn't be Tian Long's opponent at all, so Wang Renping could only allow himself to be captured without putting up a fight. Otherwise, it would be merely asking for trouble.

"Hmph! I will come back and clean up you two traitors!" Tian Long picked up Yang Ming from behind and just walked to the office door. He left Wang Renping and Shen Miaotu in the office and ignored them.

Tian Long was so happy deep down in his heart that it almost blew up. Initially, Tian Long thought that after Tian Donghua told Yang Ming that he wanted to deal with Yang Ming, Yang Ming would not come to Donghai so easily. Even if he came to Donghai, he might come with the police. Thus, Tian Long really couldn't be helped against him! No matter how bad\*ss Tian Long was, could he openly deal with the police? It was purely courting death.

Therefore, Tian Long himself felt that there was no hope in this matter. He could only let down the behind-the-scenes boss' effort, but he did not expect that he would have such a great opportunity! Yang Ming is a guy who is arrogant and overestimated his ability. He bought over Wang Renping and Shen Miaotu, and he thought he could deal with me! Isn't the result getting caught by me?

He put so much effort only to find it so easy to catch Yang Ming, which was what Tian Long didn't expect! Fortunately, Tian Long had always kept a hidden trump card with him. Tian Long had never told anyone about the affairs of him obtaining Shaolin's teachings. He didn't even mention it to his sons, Tian Donghua and Tian Dongguang.

This was a secret in his heart. When he was five years old, his parents died because of the drought in his hometown. Therefore, Tian Long left his hometown alone, but he was adopted by a good-hearted person at Shaolin Temple at that time and became a Shaolin disciple.

Since Tian Long was talented and hard-working, after more than ten years, Tian Long actually cultivated the Shaolin's secret art – Golden Bell, turning his body to be as strong as iron. After attaining the skills and passing the eighteen bronze men phalanx, he eventually went down the mountain.

After going down the mountain, Tian Long found that the outside world had changed. It had become a debauched and corrupt environment. There was no practical significance in martial arts! So after he went north, he started a small business, but he relied on Kung Fu and soon managed to achieve some fame locally.

Of course, at that time, Tian Long was obliged to follow Shaolin's teachings. He did not use his own Kung Fu to bully others and only fought back when he was bullied by others. Tian Long did not use Shaolin's secret art, but rather some ordinary fist Kung Fu. He didn't want to hurt others but just teach a little discipline.

Therefore, many people who were taught a lesson by him only knew that Tian Long's Kung Fu was very powerful, but they never knew his teacher and his origin. Later, Tian Long met Sun Hongjun. The two men assisted each other and established a great foundation.

In Tian Long's heart, the simplicity and kindness in the past became blindness in greed and turned into darkness. Until now, he was blinded by benefits and did things that betrayed loyalty.

In the great vat of debauchery and corruption, Tian Long lost himself and forgot the vows that he made previously when he went down the mountain and left Shaolin Temple and became a wicked person.

Perhaps it was because he knew that his current style did not match the Shaolin disciples, or that he wanted to keep a trump card in his hand. In short, he never mentioned anything to anyone that he was a Shaolin disciple.

But now, it seemed that Tian Long definitely wanted to keep his trump card, not because he felt that what he did was inconsistent with the Shaolin Temple's purpose which was apparent from his prideful boast. This person, Tian Long, was entirely corrupted by his interests.

The deep secret in his heart had become an important reason for attaining today's victory. Tian Long had kept it in for so many years and finally used his lifelong learning at the most critical moment.

Originally, Tian Long was also planning to do so. He would never show his own Shaolin's secret art in front of outsiders unless it was the last resort. This was something that he kept to protect his life.

But now, at this moment, it had to be used. Shen Miaotu was pointing the gun at him. Wang Renping and Yang Ming were watching at the side covetously. Although in the beginning, Tian Long wanted to intimidate Yang Ming and others, Tian Long admitted that he had the mentality to show off himself, but after that, Tian Long realized how wise his decision was!

Yang Ming actually knew how to throw hidden weapons. The direction and position of the hidden weapon fired made Tian Long's forehead break into a sweat with chills creeping up his back! The acupuncture points at the neck were the densest, and the accuracy of the acupuncture points shot by Yang Ming made Tian Long want to click his tongue!

Although the flying needle couldn't penetrate into Tian Long's body, Tian Long was not an unconscious person. Tian Long could still feel wherever the flying needle was shot! When the flying needle touched the skin of Tian Long's neck, Tian Long was shocked!

Tian Long was also a person who had been practicing martial arts since childhood. How could he not know the position of the acupuncture points of the human body? With Yang Ming's accuracy, if the flying needle really penetrated into his body, Tian Long knew that the loser who was lying down now would be him!

Once his acupuncture point was stabbed, he would temporarily lose his mobility and be controlled by Yang Ming. At that time, even if he had the strength of Buddha's Attendant, he wouldn't be able to save the desperate situation.

Thinking of this, Tian Long was glad to be lucky! It seemed that Yang Ming dared to come looking for him not because of overestimating his ability but with his own ability. Yang Ming's flying needle-shooting Kung Fu should not be underestimated!

Therefore, Tian Long only tied Yang Ming's hands behind him so that Yang Ming couldn't have any adverse actions on his own.

Tian Long took Yang Ming out of the office, entered the elevator, and pressed the button to the basement floor. Tian Long intended to put Yang Ming under house arrest in the abandoned junkyard. Didn't he want to be with the Sun Family? Well, let him be with the Sun Family!

Tian Long could lift Yang Ming with his left hand, and he did not seem to have trouble with it. This showed that Tian Long's muscles were trained to a top-level. Even Yang Ming couldn't guarantee that he wouldn't become physically weak after lifting a person for so long.

After entering the elevator, Tian Long still carried Yang Ming, seemingly at ease. This showed that Tian Long's physical strength was tremendous! Yang Ming had to admit that Tian Long was much stronger than him.

When Tian Long arrived at the underground parking lot, he opened a minivan door with remote control, dropped Yang Ming into the trunk, then closed the trunk door. Then, he jumped into the driver's seat.

Although security guards patrolled the underground parking lot, they simply turn a blind eye to Tian Long carrying a person down to the vehicle! Firstly, it was because Tian Long was the leader here. Everyone was his follower, and they needed to survive. Who dared to ask Tian Long?

The second point was that among the people who played in nightclubs, some drank too much, created trouble, and did not pay. Such people naturally have to be dragged out to be taught a lesson. Hence, these security guards did not think it strange to see someone getting dragged out. It wasn't an odd thing at all!

When Yang Ming was thrown into the trunk of the minivan, he didn't say much. Tian Long was a bit baffled. Yang Ming didn't look like a coward. Why didn't he resist?

When he thought about it, there was only one explanation. Yang Ming knew that he wasn't Tian Long's opponent. Any resistance was futile, so it was better not to make an effort.

This kind of possibility was the most appropriate. Thinking of this, Tian Long was also relieved. He drove out of the nightclub and headed to the junkyard.

For Yang Ming being able to bribe Wang Renping and Shen Miaotu, Tian Long was still very impressed. He could achieve such a feat under his observation. It also showed that Yang Ming was not simple.

No wonder that Song Jiang's Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan were his followers. Yang Ming established his own economic empire in Song Jiang in a short time.

However, what about it? Wasn't he still caught by me? Tian Long snorted. This kid is still too inexperienced! But it is unfortunate. If I can make use of such a talent, it will be great.

Tian Long also knew that it was impossible. He and Yang Ming were like fire and water. He had no hope at all for Yang Ming to follow him.

This time, Tian Long didn't even ask the driver to drive, but he personally escorted Yang Ming to the junkyard. It was also because he felt that Yang Ming was a terrifying kid and could buy the people around him. Then, he might have also brought over his other drivers, so Tian Long personally drove with Yang Ming.

Seeing Tian Long return, Zhang Jinguo was puzzled. However, he still had to put up an act on the surface and rushed out to greet Tian Long, but then he saw Tian Long pick up someone from the trunk!

Zhang Jinguo didn't feel anything at first. Tian Long used this location as a place where he put people under house arrest. It was not a big deal to send another person, but when Zhang Jinguo saw the appearance of the person in Tian Long's hand, he suddenly felt surprised!

The person in Tian Long's hands was actually Yang Ming? Did Yang Ming's plan fail? How could it be? Zhang Jinguo didn't believe it. The mighty Yang Ming could kill two people by raising his hand had actually become Tian Long's prisoner?

However, the reality was in front of him. Zhang Jinguo couldn't help it! Yang Ming was indeed tied behind his back with a cowhide strap and was picked off by Tian Long from the car!

After confirming that the person in Tian Long's hands was Yang Ming, Zhang Jinguo felt a chill in his heart! If Yang Ming is captured, what should they do? They were forced by Yang Ming to swallow the voodoo. If something happens to Yang Ming, wouldn't they also die?

Thinking of this, Zhang Jinguo almost burst out in tears. However, in the face of Tian Long, he had to disguise it with a smile. It couldn't be helped. If Tian Long knew that he had already followed Yang Ming, then there wouldn't be a good ending for him!

He would probably be executed by Tian Long now! So Zhang Jinguo could only smile and greet him, "Brother Long, how come you are back? Who is this?"

Zhang Jinguo, of course, had to pretend that he did not know Yang Ming, because, before yesterday, he did not know who Yang Ming was. If there were a flaw this time, then he would die.

"This is the Yang Ming I mentioned. Put him with the Sun Family!" Tian Long spoke and threw Yang Ming to the floor as he commanded Zhang Jinguo.

"Yes, Brother Long!" Zhang Jinguo pulled Yang Ming from the ground and answered quickly, but he could only smile bitterly in his heart. After a while, when Tian Long left, he would ask Yang Ming what was going on. What was the plan!?

However, no matter what, those who are closer get better opportunities. Yang Ming was in his own hands. He might get the antidote first. As for the others, it was not for Zhang Jinguo to worry about, so Zhang Jinguo could only take care of himself first.

"Let's go!" Zhang Jinguo pushed Yang Ming and entered the junkyard door. He didn't dare to speak too arrogantly as he would offend Yang Ming. He didn't dare to be too gentle, which would raise Tian Long's suspicion, making Zhang Jinguo stuck in a dilemma!

Fortunately, Yang Ming acted as though he didn't know Zhang Jinguo at all. Yang Ming didn't react to Jinguo's command. He stood up very obediently and followed Zhang Jinguo into the junkyard.

Chapter 1272: To Catch Off Guard

Zhang Jinguo very much wanted to ask Yang Ming what he was doing, but Tian Long was watching behind, so he couldn't be too close to Yang Ming. He had no choice but to pretend that he didn't know Yang Ming and escort Yang Ming into the junkyard.

However, after entering the room, Zhang Jinguo looked back and found that Tian Long didn't follow, so he could not help but ask, "Mr. Yang, you are..."

Yang Ming changed his previous decadent expression and winked at Zhang Jinguo. He smiled a little, but it was only a moment. After a while, Yang Ming returned to his normal appearance.

Zhang Jinguo was stunned, but he immediately understood Yang Ming's meaning. Yang Ming wanted him to relax. Zhang Jinguo was relieved as he thought of this. Although he didn't know what Yang Ming was doing, Yang Ming seemed to have some important plan.

Seeing that someone else came over, Zhang Jinguo quickly restored his former indifference and took Yang Ming to the large room where the Sun Family was being held. He shouted to the man who came over behind him, "Go, open the door!"

"Yes!" The man responded hurriedly and found the key to open the door.

Sun Hongjun was annoyed by Tian Long's words yesterday; Sun Jie was showing a helpless face too. Yesterday, her father's mood was better, and Tian Long came to provoke Sun Hongjun. He made Sun Hongjun, who was very depressed initially, sigh even more.

"Little Jie, Tian Long said that he wants to catch Yang Ming also. What can I do?" Sun Hongjun sighed.

"Dad, don't think so much. Can Yang Ming be caught so easily?" Sun Jie also felt that Yang Ming could not be easily caught by Tian Long.

"Ai, you will never know. Yang Ming is smart, and he handles matters reliably, but in the end, the older is still the wiser. How can he be the opponent of Tian Long, the veteran in the underworld?" Sun Hongjun sighed. "I initially thought also that Yang Ming might be able to save us, but after listening to Tian Long's words yesterday... this possibility is not high!"

Sun Jie was also smart, and she immediately understood what her father was saying. "You mean Tian Long's next target that he has to deal with is Yang Ming?"

"This Tian Long won't allow anything to destroy his plan judging from his current ambitions!" Sun Hongjun nodded. "Now, Yang Ming is his potential opponent; he won't let Yang Ming keep being the danger factor. He will definitely strike first!"

"Yeah... Yesterday, if our discussion were not heard by Tian Long, it would have been fine."... Sun Jie completely blamed herself for Tian Long's actions and thoughts on Yang Ming because their conversation was overheard by Tian Long. If Tian Long didn't hear it, he wouldn't think of this move!

"It's my fault for being mouthy..." Sun San didn't feel good because he wanted to comfort Sun Hongjun yesterday, so he casually mentioned Yang Ming. However, he didn't expect to alert Tian Long into dealing with Yang Ming. If that happened, Sun San would be the sinner.

"Uncle San, you are not to blame..." Sun Jie shook her head, but she hoped Yang Ming was not easily finished by Tian Long. If he were defeated by Tian Long so easily, then he would not be worthy of being her man, and she didn't have to watch his progress.

Sun Jie thought this way, but she still had expectations for Yang Ming. It was impossible to say that Sun Jie had no feelings for Yang Ming. Sun Jie was just a rational person. She had never given Yang Ming a

clear answer because she wasn't sure whether Yang Ming was the one who would be capable of protecting her life.

Sun Jie had almost made a wrong choice before, so she was naturally extremely careful now. As she aged, her mind was much more mature than before.

Therefore, her ideal man needed to have enough capability. At least, he must be better than herself! If Yang Ming were caught so easily by Tian Long, then she had nothing to say.

However, everyone in the Sun Family did not expect that Tian Long's desire to deal with Yang Ming wasn't because of their conversation. Tian Long had long planned to deal with Yang Ming! It could be said that it had nothing to do with the Sun Family! Even without the relationship between Yang Ming and the Sun Family, since the behind-the-scenes boss had asked for it, Tian Long had to try his best to deal with Yang Ming.

Outside, there was the sound of the door opening with a key. The Sun Family's people learned to be smart this time and closed their mouths promptly. They didn't want to let Tian Long hear something.

"You go in!" In front of outsiders, Zhang Jinguo still had to show his imposing manner. He couldn't let outsiders see his relationship with Yang Ming, including the Sun Family!

Although the Sun Family and Yang Ming were a group, the more people knew about it, the more it was easy to expose. Who knew when it would be exposed?

When the door was opened, the Sun Family thought that Tian Long was coming to say something ugly again, but they didn't expect that the person to be escorted in was actually Yang Ming!

"Yang Ming?" Sun Jie's eyes widened. She couldn't believe the facts in front of her. Yang Ming is too useless, right? We just mentioned him last night, then he was caught by Tian Long today!

Even if you can't fight Tian Long, you have to hold out for a while before being caught, right? How can you be caught directly? Sun Jie immediately felt disappointed as she thought of this. Yang Ming was far from the ideal man in her mind.

At the very least, if Yang Ming held out for a few more days, Sun Jie could barely fool herself. Even her father and Uncle San were both caught by Tian Long, so Yang Ming wasn't incapable of being caught. One could only say that Tian Long was too cunning.

However, the meaning was different if he was caught instantly.

Sun Hongjun and Sun San didn't think as much as Sun Jie, but they were inevitably disappointed. It was just that they weren't disappointed with Yang Ming, but they were disappointed that they couldn't be rescued.

Yang Ming smiled bitterly. He didn't say much. He understood that someone was monitoring the situation in the room.

"Little Jie, Uncle Sun, Uncle San, are you okay?" Yang Ming could only do the basic courtesy at this moment.



Sun Jie did not speak. She was slightly disappointed with Yang Ming. In her impression, Yang Ming wasn't such a weakling, but Sun Jie had no choice but to believe that since the facts were in front of her.

Therefore, it was inevitable that she was disappointed. Her feelings toward Yang Ming in her heart also emerged again. It didn't feel good... she didn't know how to decide.

This was the difference between a sensible woman and an ordinary woman, but Sun Jie couldn't be blamed for being too careful just because of her position and her own personality.

"Still fine..." Sun Hongjun smiled bitterly. "I didn't expect a few words yesterday would get you into trouble..."

"What a few words? What do you mean?" Yang Ming was confused by Sun Hongjun.

Sun San helplessly repeated the words that they said yesterday to Yang Ming. Yang Ming's heart was even more confused. What does this have to do with me being caught? But he couldn't tell the truth to the Sun Family!

Because the success or failure would be determined when Tian Long came later! He couldn't let any factors that would cause failure to influence the result! Therefore, to be successful, Yang Ming had to hide it from the Sun Family. He must first conceal it from the Sun Family to prevent them from revealing any flaws at the crucial moment.

As Yang Ming was thinking, he suddenly heard footsteps coming from outside the door again. He knew that Tian Long was coming.

With Tian Long's character, he would definitely come to humiliate them after catching Yang Ming and putting him together with the Sun Family. He had to satisfy the ego in his heart.

Therefore, Yang Ming feared nothing because of this point! When he was caught by Tian Long, he was obedient without fighting back! In other words, even if Tian Long did not come, the guard, Zhang Jinguo, was also Yang Ming's man. Yang Ming could let Zhang Jinguo release him at any time. As long as he was free, he could plan again.

The door was opened again. The person who came was really Tian Long this time. Yang Ming could hear Tian Long's arrogant laughter at once without looking up.

"President Sun, do you still have any hope this time? Weren't you looking for Yang Ming? I've brought him to you!" Tian Long pointed to Yang Ming and laughed.

Sun Hongjun's face changed slightly, but he knew that Tian Long was here to anger him on purpose, so Sun Hongjun wasn't willing to argue with him at this moment. He snorted and looked to the side.

He didn't have the hesitation in Sun Jie's thoughts. He just felt that his conversation with Sun San had harmed Yang Ming; his heart felt guilty for Yang Ming.

Tian Long saw Sun Hongjun not talking, and he didn't care. He snorted and looked at Yang Ming. "Boy, are you not very smart? You even know to buy over the people around me, but aren't you still my captive?"

Yang Ming looked at Tian Long coldly and said, "Don't think that you are invincible because you know Golden Bell [1]."

"What? Are you jealous?" Tian Long was really happy today! He actually caught Yang Ming, that is to say, he could return the favor to the behind-the-scenes boss, and he could continue to receive strong support from the behind-the-scenes boss. Everything would be fine with the help of the behind-the-scenes boss!

"Jealous? Why would I be jealous?" Yang Ming said faintly. "Jealous because you know Golden Bell?"

"You..." Tian Long did not expect Yang Ming, who was obedient just now, to become silver-tongued suddenly. But then, Tian Long thought that Yang Ming must have no other way. He wanted to make the situation worse, and provoke Tian Long to fulfill his psychological satisfaction.

Thinking of this, Tian Long wasn't angry. He looked at Yang Ming with a smile and looked at Sun Hongjun and Sun Jie's family. He said, "President Sun, are you still confused?"

Sun Hongjun snorted and responded to Tian Long. Indeed, he was baffled, not knowing what Golden Bell they were talking about.

"President Sun, you have found a good son-in-law!" Tian Long said with a sigh. "But it is unfortunate! He thinks he is smart. He bought over the people around me, even Wang Renping... I really didn't think of it. Wang Renping can actually be bought over... but it's useless. There is a secret in my body. That is, I used to practice Golden Bell in Shaolin! Hahahaha, what can he do to me? He could only blame himself for meeting me as an opponent..."

As he said that, Tian Long couldn't help but laugh aloud.

Sun Jie's face slightly changed. It seemed that she was wrong about Yang Ming. Yang Ming wasn't a weakling; he was always planning to rescue them. Yang Ming almost succeeded, but he didn't expect Tian Long to know that whatever Golden Bell!

Although Sun Jie didn't know how great the Golden Bell was after mastering it, in the martial arts novels, those who had practiced the Golden Bell and Iron Shirt were invulnerable. As a result, Yang Ming was obviously not an opponent.

Thinking of this, Sun Jie was somewhat guilty. When Yang Ming first came in, I ignored him... Will he be angry?

At this moment, the one who still thought about these things... would only be Sun Jie... Sun Jie was still a girl, after all. She was still thinking if her lover would misunderstand her in the moment of crisis, instead of something else...

"Yeah, you can only blame yourself for meeting me as your opponent..." Yang Ming continued Tian Long's words and said faintly.

"You still have some self-awareness... En? What do you mean?" Tian Long wasn't stupid; he immediately realized something was amiss in Yang Ming's words. Why does it mean the opposite of what I said?

However, Yang Ming made a move just when Tian Long was baffled. Yang Ming leaped and kicked straight into Tian Long's head. Tian Long was shocked; he didn't expect Yang Ming to still think of attacking him at this time!

He had previously tied Yang Ming's hands with a cowhide strap because the cowhide strap was tight and elastic. When it was tied on someone's wrists, it was hard to untie once it was tied into a dead knot. It could only be cut with a sharp knife, so Tian Long wasn't afraid of the Sun Family untying the cowhide strap. Therefore, he was careless against Yang Ming when he came in!

He didn't expect Yang Ming to be able to do this flying kick with his hands tied. He was shocked instantly! However, Tian Long was a master of martial arts; he knew some superior martial arts, so he reacted immediately!

He quickly made his stance. Although Yang Ming's kick didn't seem to be strong, who knew if this kid had any special plans? Therefore, Tian Long could not let him succeed, so he used his Golden Bell. Then he didn't have to be afraid of Yang Ming!

When Yang Ming kicked Tian Long's shoulder, he only felt like he was kicking on a big piece of slate. Not only did he feel pain at his feet, but Tian Long was also fine after being kicked!

However, Yang Ming obviously had a second move. This kick was just to confuse Tian Long! Yang Ming forced his left leg to make a turn in the air and kick at Tian Long's waist!

This was Yang Ming's unique skill, the Yang Style Flying Kick! Although it didn't look great, and its side-effects were relatively more, one had to admit that this move helped Yang Ming get out of crises repeatedly!

Sure enough, Tian Long never thought that Yang Ming would use such consecutive flying kicks, and the second kick was aimed at his right waist! Tian Long's face suddenly showed a horrified expression, but now, it was too late to dodge it!

Tian Long snorted painfully, holding his right waist and leaning on the side of the door panel. He gasped heavily; he couldn't speak. The sweat on his face kept dropping. He seemed to be in extreme pain.

Yang Ming saw that he had hit Tian Long's vital spot, and he immediately showed a happy smile. He couldn't care how ugly his posture was, and he fell with his butt touching the floor first!

Yang Ming was also nervously sweating. This was the only chance. If Yang Ming couldn't grasp it, then if he wanted to control Tian Long later, it would be harder!

But now, it seemed that he had succeeded!

The reason Yang Ming's second kick was aimed at Tian Long's right waist was that it was Tian Long's Achilles' heel!

For people who practiced Golden Bell, Iron Shirt, and Thirteen Taibao Hard Qigong [2], there would be one or two places that the defensive Kung Fu couldn't cover which was the weak spot.

If one mastered the Golden Bell, he could be invincible except at his weak spot! If the weak spot were discovered, his Kung Fu would be lost if that spot were attacked forcefully.

In Liang Yusheng's novel, "Longfeng Baochai Yuan [3]," Yang Mulao was flirting with the girls on the Chang'an's street. After Duan Kexie saw it, he hit Yang Mulao's acupoint from a far distance. He hit his chink in the armor at the coccygeal end which crippled his Golden Bell.

Yang Ming knew this well, so he pretended to submit to Tian Long, and then waited for an opportunity to discover his soft spot! Otherwise, Yang Ming, as the King of Assassins' apprentice, wouldn't be caught by Tian Long, even if he couldn't beat Tian Long who was invincible on the spot!

If the attack didn't work, Yang Ming could still escape! However, Yang Ming did not run away, but let Tian Long catch him! Yang Ming also wanted to find Tian Long's soft spot while he was being caught!

If it were someone else, he wouldn't be able to find Tian Long's weak spot by looking blindly, even for a lifetime! But Yang Ming was different. Don't forget what Yang Ming's strength was, his special abilities.

Yang Ming carefully observed every inch of Tian Long's body through his special abilities! Because practicing the Golden Bell would transform the muscles, the muscle structures were different in the places where it could be practiced from where it couldn't be practiced.

Although this work was troublesome, under Yang Ming's careful observation, he finally found out that Tian Long's right waist was very different from the other muscles. Therefore, he could conclude that this was Tian Long's weakness!

While Yang Ming stayed in the trunk, he wasn't doing anything else. Instead, he was observing Tian Long with his special abilities. When they reached the junkyard, Yang Ming also found Tian Long's soft spot. When he waited for Tian Long to humiliate him, Yang Ming would give him a fatal blow!

Of course, Yang Ming couldn't directly attack Tian Long's soft spot. In that case, Tian Long would definitely be prepared to protect his weak spot. It would be even difficult for Yang Ming to hit Tian Long's weak spot.

Because people who practiced martial arts were sensitive to their own weaknesses, Yang Ming couldn't let Tian Long know that he already knew where Tian Long's soft spot was. Therefore, Yang Ming used the Yang Style Flying Kick to kick the front of Tian Long's body, diverting his attention, and the second kick in the air was the important hit that was kicked Tian Long's soft spot!

Chapter 1273: You Will Get What You Deserve

Yang Ming's Yang Style Flying Kick was cultivated when he didn't study well and was always fighting with others. It was developed purely through practicing without any techniques and skills!

Of course, the martial arts people disdained this kind of Kung Fu. Although they could kick in the air once and even give a second kick in a short interval, and it was also lethal, the weakness after using this move was really too big!

People who used this move would cause both legs to be suspended in the air, and their center of gravity would be out of control. Their buttocks would sit directly on the ground, and if this flying leg couldn't kill the enemy, the consequences would be quite disastrous! Once they fell to the ground, they couldn't get up very quickly. The other party would seize the opportunity. Who would let go of this opportunity?

Therefore, no one would simply use such a dangerous move. However, Yang Ming was a guy who sought victory amidst danger, and this Yang Style Flying Kick had been trained to perfection. It was not the first time that it came in handy at a crucial moment. There had been countless successful experiences before, so Yang Ming was sure that a kick would finish Tian Long!

What's more, Yang Ming had found Tian Long's soft spot.

Therefore, when Tian Long was unprepared, and Yang Ming distracted Tian Long's attention with the first fake kick, the second kick violently kicked his weak spot. The damage done to Tian Long could be imaginable.

But when practicing these Hard Qigong, there were weak spots all over the body. Once the weak spot was traumatized by a hard hit, the Kung Fu would also be broken. Tian Long was no exception!

Tian Long looked at Yang Ming with a face full of horror, but he had no way out at all. He knew that he was finished; he could no longer fight Yang Ming! He had completely failed!

In this short moment, Tian Long finally understood what it meant to be sorrowful after experiencing extreme joy. Before that, he still had an arrogant manner. Tian Long thought that he had made significant achievements in front of the behind-the-scenes boss, but in the blink of an eye, his Kung Fu was broken by Yang Ming. He was about to be a prisoner!

"Somebody!" Tian Long was not stupid. He knew that he would definitely be attacked by Yang Ming here. Moreover, now that his Kung Fu was broken, how could he fight with Yang Ming?

So, as he was still conscious, he quickly called his people.

Zhang Jinguo had been waiting in the distance. How could he dare to stray far? When he heard Tian Long, he immediately rushed in. However, when he saw the situation in front of him, Zhang Jinguo felt overwhelmed!

He saw that Yang Ming's posture was extremely ugly, sitting on the ground. It was as if he had slipped and fallen on his buttocks, and Tian Long's expression was even more strange. He was pale, full of sweat, holding the door frame, and breathing hard, as if he were very sad.

Just as he was thinking about what he should do, Yang Ming said, "Jinguo, go find a rope and tie him up."

"Ah ... okay!" After being stunned for a brief moment, Zhang Jinguo understood the situation! Tian Long must have been crippled by Yang Ming! Although Tian Long was standing at the moment, and Yang Ming was sitting, Tian Long looked dispirited and pained while Yang Ming was very relaxed and happy.

So in comparison, Zhang Jinguo knew that Yang Ming had won, but perhaps this could only be said to be a Pyrrhic victory! But no matter what, a victory was still a victory. It didn't matter whether it was a Pyrrhic victory or not. Therefore, Zhang Jinguo responded happily and ran to find the rope.

Tian Long was slightly surprised, and he immediately understood that Zhang Jinguo was also bought over by Yang Ming. He could not help but grieve, "Good means! Good means. Each new generation surpasses the past. I actually lost to you..."

Yang Ming sighed and looked at Tian Long. The feelings in his heart were indescribable; was it sympathy, compassion, or ridicule?

Tian Long knew that there was no point in resisting now. When his Kung Fu was broken, he would not be able to fight with Yang Ming. Judging from the Kung Fu of the flying needle that Yang Ming showed before, Yang Ming was not mediocre. Now, everyone from the outside and inside, and even Zhang Jinguo was bought over by Yang Ming. Why would Tian Long still resist?

Thinking of this, Tian Long also accepted his fate. "However, how do you know where my weak spot is?"

The fight between Yang Ming and Tian Long was indeed too fast. In a flash, before the Sun Family people figured out what was going on, Tian Long had already held onto the door, dying. Therefore, they didn't know what kind of means Yang Ming used to make Tian Long look like this.

Now listening to Tian Long's inquiry, Sun Hongjun, Sun Jie, and other people understood that it was Yang Ming who broke the weak spot of Tian Long!

Sun Hongjun's face finally showed a smile that he had not shown in the past few days. Although Tian Long was still standing here, seeing that even Zhang Jinguo was obeying Yang Ming, he knew that Tian Long was utterly finished this time. It was impossible for him to still be in power. Sun Hongjun, who had been under house arrest for so many days, finally regained his freedom.

Sun Jie had widened her eyes and covered her mouth; the emotion in her heart could not be calmed for a long time. After all, I really underestimated him... In just half a year, from the time I met him, the half-matured boy who just graduated from high school has become a man of indomitable spirit with whom I can truly entrust my life.

The careful planning and the final beautiful desperate counterattack made Sun Jie surprised; her affections stirred up. Maybe it's time... isn't it?

Yang Ming finally grew up. He doesn't need me to keep offering advice to him; he already has his own ideas and his own plans...

Yang Ming stood up and effortlessly released the cowhide that bound his hands and threw it aside. Tian Long was even more surprised.

Of course, this was a piece of cake for Yang Ming, who was an assassin. If this cowhide could bind him, then he didn't need to be an assassin; he could just wait to be killed.

"If I said that you spoke out loud when you dreamed, would you believe it or not?" replied Yang Ming slyly.

"..." Tian Long's look turned dark; he certainly wouldn't believe it. He never talked in his sleep before, and he wouldn't tell Yang Ming what he dreamed! However, if Yang Ming said this, obviously, Yang Ming did not want to tell him. Although Tian Long had some regrets, it didn't matter whether Yang Ming told him the truth or not. It was an inevitable fact that he had become Yang Ming's prisoner. Even if he got to the truth of the matter, it didn't help; it was no longer meaningful.

Therefore, Tian Long would no longer get to the bottom of this problem; it would only put shame on himself. Maybe Yang Ming would think of more nonsense to brush him off, so Tian Long closed his mouth.

Yang Ming saw that Tian Long didn't say anything, so he didn't bother about him. He turned around, and then carefully looked at the people in the room, Sun Hongjun, Sun Jie, and Sun San.

Yang Ming didn't pay much attention to how Sun San looked previously, but Sun Hongjun obviously looked much older; he seemed very dispirited. Although he saw that Tian Long was knocked down by Yang Ming, he only showed a smile; his fatigue couldn't be hidden.

However, Sun Jie obviously lost a lot of weight, and her face wasn't as mellow and smooth as before. She had become a bony beauty. Yang Ming's gaze fell on Sun Jie's chest. Yang Ming wanted to see if her chest was also smaller. If it were smaller, then it wouldn't be fun anymore because this was Yang Ming's favorite...

Sun Jie was delighted when she saw Yang Ming looking at her with concern, but it didn't take long for Yang Ming's eyes to change direction. How would Sun Jie not know what this kid was looking at?

Her good impression of Yang Ming suddenly fell to the bottom... She gritted her teeth as she thought hatefully, Can the leopard change its spots? He's still so lascivious....

Yang Ming naturally knew Sun Jie's thoughts and took out an MP4 from his pocket, juggling it. It was the same one that Sun Jie had when he met her.

After Yang Ming took possession of it, he downloaded a few songs inside, and he took it with him all the time. No matter whether he went out to perform missions or something else, he would listen to it when he was free.

When Sun Jie saw the MP4 in Yang Ming's hands, she was suddenly dumbfounded. She thought about when she first saw Yang Ming, and Sun Jie's face suddenly blushed. Yang Ming must be thinking: how I am lascivious? Didn't I learn it from you?

While the two little lovers were talking using their eyes, Tian Long had been tied up by Zhang Jinguo. Tian Long already accepted his fate. It was the same as Yang Ming; he didn't resist at all. Zhang Jinguo tied him like a big glutinous rice dumpling.

"Uncle Sun, Little Jie, you are all tired. Let's leave this room and find a better room to rest." After that, Yang Ming turned to Zhang Jinguo and commanded, "Jinguo, go and clean up the best room here!"

"Ugh ... Mr. Yang, the best room here is Brother Long... Ah not good, but now, the Great Young Master is under house arrest in Tian Long's room..." Zhang Jinguo said in a dilemma.

"Damn, then you still didn't let him out?" Yang Ming was dumbfounded after hearing it. A father put his son under house arrest. It was the first time that Yang Ming heard of such a thing. Why was it like the emperors of the past who placed the imperial princes under house arrest?

Now that Tian Long was subdued, Tian Donghua should naturally be let out. If Zhang Jinguo did not remind Yang Ming, Yang Ming really forgot about this. It wasn't that Yang Ming valued sex over

friendship, but he was immediately locked in the room with the Sun Family after Tian Long brought him here.

Zhang Jinguo quickly carried out Yang Ming's command. Yang Ming, Sun Jie, Sun Hongjun, and Sun San left the room, then Yang Ming locked the door of the room. He said to Tian Long, "You can reflect on yourself."

Sun Jie really wanted to jump into Yang Ming's arms now. However, because Sun Hongjun was also there, and Sun Jie, who was bold, never wanted to be conspicuous in front of her father, so she could only forget about it. She also did not wish for Yang Ming to be too proud. Although she had already made her final decision, at the very least, she still had to put on airs.

How would Sun Hongjun know the matters between children? He just didn't speak in the room because he was so excited that he forgot to talk. This time he restored his calmness after he left the room. "Yang Ming, you really didn't disappoint me. It's all thanks to you this time. Or else, who knows how long we might be put under house arrest by Tian Long!"

"Don't say that... This is what I should do..." Why did Yang Ming feel that he was a bit like the good student in front of his elder?

"Ai, yeah. We're all one family; we do not need to be courteous with each other..." Sun Hongjun was like a wunderkind. He naturally knew that Yang Ming had a few girlfriends in Song Jiang, and his daughter was ranked behind, but it couldn't be helped. Yang Ming was now stronger than him; Sun Hongjun naturally had to pretend not to know, and get closer to Yang Ming.

Sun Hongjun walked in front while Yang Ming and Sun Jie walked behind. Since Sun Hongjun had no eyes behind him, Sun Jie was less rigid. They hooked their fingers and scratched each other's palms, having fun.

"Is this an assessment for me?" Yang Ming whispered in Sun Jie's ear.

The two were close. Sun Jie didn't know whether Yang Ming was intentional or not. Anyway, Sun Jie's ear was itchy, and there was a physiological reaction.

Sun Jie rolled her eyes at Yang Ming; she was annoyed with his actions, but she still nodded. "When we go back this time, let's register..."

"Hah!?" Yang Ming suddenly froze, stunned by Sun Jie's words.

Seeing Yang Ming's reaction, Sun Jie joked. "I'm just joking. See how scared you are!"

That being said, Sun Jie's heart sank. It seems that I can't replace Chen Mengyan's position in Yang Ming's heart. Even if there was no Chen Mengyan, perhaps Xiao Qing is ranked before me. .. Thinking of this, Sun Jie suddenly felt a little discouraged, and her heart was unwilling. I am always eager to be victorious in anything. How can I fail in the emotional aspect?

If Xiao Qing and Sun Jie really had to fight for it, then Sun Jie was willing to let go. However, the other party was a little girl. How could Sun Jie maintain her poise? How can I lose to Chen Mengyan?



Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief, but his mood was a little heavy. Indeed, marrying and having children, this was a question that had to be carefully considered. I wonder how Li Qiang and Kars were doing over there...

Yang Ming's idea was actually very straightforward. Buy a private island and move the entire family over there. Since it was his territory, of course, he would have the say.

I have already bought the island; more than half of my goal is completed. Thinking of this, Yang Ming was relieved, and he said to Sun Jie, "Do not worry. You will get what you deserve."

Sun Jie didn't know what Yang Ming meant. She was slightly shocked, but she found it inappropriate to ask. For the time being, she kept the doubt in her heart.

Not far away, they saw that Tian Donghua was running toward him. He ran as he shouted like a fool, "Bro, you are here? Damn, that's great! I knew that it was you. You will definitely save me; you won't leave me..."

Yang Ming suddenly broke into a sweat. If Zhang Jinguo didn't remind me, I can't guarantee that I wouldn't forget about you. However, his face could not reveal anything.

Sun Jie understood Yang Ming well; she glanced at Yang Ming, but she didn't expose him.

"Donghua..." Yang Ming suddenly realized that he did not know how to face Tian Donghua. His father was subdued by Yang Ming, but he thanked Yang Ming in high spirits!

What the hell was this?

Perhaps Tian Donghua still didn't know that Tian Long was caught. When Zhang Jinguo released him just now, maybe Zhang Jinguo just told him that Yang Ming came to save him... and in fact, it was indeed like this.

At that time, Tian Donghua was sitting in the room watching TV. He had thought it through. His father didn't listen to his advice and insisted on his own way. Tian Donghua didn't have to make his life difficult; the hunger strike was a neurotic behavior.

Therefore, Tian Donghua decided that he should do as he pleased; he should live a more comfortable life. As he was watching a talent show, suddenly, he heard the sound of the key opening the door from the outside.

Tian Donghua frowned, thinking that it was his father who came to lobby him to help deal with Yang Ming. Suddenly, he felt disgusted! To be honest, Tian Donghua didn't want to talk to Tian Long anymore because he already knew that Tian Long was extremely stubborn now; he simply wouldn't listen to Tian Donghua's advice. Therefore, he was too lazy to say anything more to Tian Long.

Therefore, he didn't even look. When Zhang Jinguo entered the house, he found that the Great Young Master was watching TV leisurely. He was suddenly surprised, but he still said, "Great Young Master Tian, Mr. Yang is here!"

"Mr. Yang? What Mr. Yang?" When Tian Donghua heard that it was not his father's voice, he looked back and saw that it was Zhang Jinguo. He was astounded hearing something about Mr. Yang, so he couldn't react in time.

“Yang Ming, Mr. Yang! He came to save you!” Zhang Jinguo explained quickly.

” Ah ! My bro came!” Tian Donghua heard Yang Ming’s name and suddenly jumped up, then there was the previous scene.

At this time, when two people met, Tian Donghua was excited, but Yang Ming was helpless.

Taking advantage of this time, Zhang Jinguo had already cleaned up Tian Donghua’s original room. Tian Donghua did not really mess up the room, so Zhang Jinguo just needed to change the bedding and clean up the bathroom. Of course, this did not require him to clean it in person; he sent his men to do it.

Zhang Jinguo’s men were all easily swayed. Seeing that their boss had rebelled and captured Tian Long, they had no choice but to follow Zhang Jinguo.

What’s more, it seemed that Zhang Jinguo and Tian Donghua were a group, so they were justified in moral terms.

“Little Jie, Uncle Sun, you all go back and rest first. I have something to talk to Donghua about alone...” Yang Ming was helpless, but there were things that Tian Donghua must know.

Tian Donghua could fall out from Tian Long for Yang Ming. If Yang Ming wanted to make a move on Tian Long, he naturally should also consult his good brother’s opinion.

“Okay.” Sun Jie knew that Yang Ming and Tian Donghua were classmates, and she understood their relationship, so she nodded and didn’t say much. She took her father to the room in front to rest, leaving the space to Yang Ming and Tian Donghua.

Tian Donghua was not a fool. Seeing that Yang Ming had shooed away the people around him, he vaguely guessed what Yang Ming was going to say!

It must be about his father, Tian Long. Since Zhang Jinguo, who was watching him, had become Yang Ming’s man, it was not difficult for Tian Donghua to guess that Yang Ming must have started to confront his father now. Although he was somewhat uncomfortable, he had to make a choice at this time.

#### Chapter 1274: A Painful Choice

Although Tian Donghua had already thought of it, Yang Ming must have stood on the opposite side of his father and had become enemies. Then Tian Donghua must choose a position.

Helping Tian Long to deal with Yang Ming together was impossible. If Tian Donghua had this intention, he would not be put under house arrest, but to help Yang Ming to deal with his father, Tian Donghua still couldn’t do it.

After all, that person was his father, the person who gave life to him and nurtured him. So, Tian Donghua couldn’t be so determined. But recalling what his father did, Tian Donghua himself knew that his father was really hopeless. Yang Ming had to deal with him, and he would never stop Yang Ming!

Even if his father didn’t have Yang Ming to deal with him, he would never have a good ending, so Tian Donghua clenched his teeth and said to Yang Ming, “What about my father?”

Yang Ming nodded. He had to say this to Tian Donghua openly in the end. After all, when Tian Donghua knew Yang Ming had a conflict with Tian Long, he decided to stand on Yang Ming's side, even at the expense of getting into an argument with his father!

But no matter what, the other party was Tian Donghua's father. Since Tian Donghua really treated him as a friend and a good brother, Yang Ming couldn't ignore him. In terms of how to deal with Tian Long, Yang Ming decided to discuss it with Tian Donghua.

"Okay..." Tian Donghua smiled bitterly. "Since my father did such a thing, I don't want to talk for him. Bro, you should be careful..."

Tian Donghua originally thought that Yang Ming and his father could not fight, but now, Tian Donghua knew that he had looked down on Yang Ming.

Since Yang Ming could buy Zhang Jinguo over to release him and the Sun Family, then Yang Ming could also buy other people around his father. He still had a certain degree of certainty in dealing with Tian Long.

This was a painful choice, but Tian Donghua had to make a choice. After further consideration, Tian Donghua decided not to help either side. One was his father, and the other one was his own brother. Tian Donghua couldn't make a choice. Secondly, Tian Donghua really couldn't help.

But what he meant by saying this was to indicate Yang Ming his position – Even if you have to deal with my father, I have no problem here...

One could imagine how painful Tian Donghua was at the moment.

Yang Ming was slightly surprised. He didn't understand the specific meaning of Tian Donghua's words, but after thinking about it, he understood. Tian Donghua definitely had a misunderstanding. He still didn't know that Yang Ming had captured Tian Long!

"Donghua, Tian Long... Your father, I have already caught him..." Yang Ming patted Tian Donghua's shoulder and pointed to the room behind him where the Sun Family had been under house arrest. "He's just in that room."

"Ah -" Tian Donghua was suddenly stunned, but after a little surprise, Tian Donghua recovered himself. "You mean... my dad already..."

Yang Ming nodded. "You are my good brother, so I really don't have a suitable solution for the handling of this matter. It is really a headache."

Tian Donghua was also silent. He did not expect Yang Ming to really catch his father. This was really difficult for Tian Donghua. His original thought was that although Yang Ming was powerful, his father was not weak. The best ending was that they could personally negotiate for peace.

But now, since Yang Ming had seized Tian Long and had a relationship with the Sun Family, could his father have a good ending? Actually, Yang Ming could completely settle Tian Long without having to discuss it with Tian Donghua. However, if Yang Ming still spoke to him, it meant that Yang Ming regarded him as a brother.

But the more this was the case, the more Tian Donghua felt guilty, and the more he couldn't interfere with Yang Ming! Obviously, his father did something wrong. He deserved to be caught by Yang Ming. How could Tian Donghua cover up for his father? That would be too unjust!

What's more, Tian Donghua also knew about Sun Hongjun's personality. He was, at least, a person with status in the society. This time, Tian Long ambushed and put him under house arrest for such a long time. He must be furious!

Moreover, Tian Long betrayed first. Once Sun Hongjun had seized Tian Long in reverse, how could he let Tian Long go? Probably this time, Tian Long would be more subject to a disastrous end. Sun Hongjun would never let him go!

Thinking of this, Tian Donghua was sad, but he also knew that if he forced Yang Ming to do anything, Yang Ming would try his best to complete it. But, the key was whether the people from the Sun Family could agree!

Once he asked Yang Ming to give his father a way to live, Yang Ming would definitely do his best. But, in contrast, wasn't that creating a divide between Yang Ming and the Sun Family?

So after weighing the pros and cons again and again, Tian Donghua said in the end, "Bro, settle it as you see fit. You don't need to take care of my feelings! My father has this result today because he deserves it. I will not speak for him, letting you be troubled."

Yang Ming didn't expect Tian Donghua to say these words. Yang Ming thought that Tian Donghua would ask him not to pursue Tian Long's responsibility as respect to Donghua, but that was obviously impossible. Even if he did not pursue Tian Long's responsibilities, Tian Long could not continue to work under the Sun Family.

But Yang Ming never expected that Tian Donghua would let him make the call and not interfere! How much effort did it take to make this choice? However, what Tian Donghua said reduced Yang Ming's pressure in his heart.

Although Yang Ming also wanted to execute Tian Long, Yang Ming couldn't do this because of his relationship with Tian Donghua. But even if he didn't kill Tian Long, he would not let him go easily. However, since Tian Donghua made such a statement, Yang Ming had something in his mind.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming felt a lot at ease and smiled at Tian Donghua. "Let's go. Come in with me and talk to your father."

Tian Donghua was also very worried about his father's situation despite the argument he had with Tian Long and the difference in opinions. After all, they were father and son! But, Tian Donghua still hesitated at this moment!

He didn't know how to face his father. In the blink of an eye, his father became a prisoner. Tian Donghua was really afraid that he couldn't help himself and ask Yang Ming to do something which put him into a difficult spot.

So Tian Donghua flinched. He was a person who knew what was right and wrong. Naturally, he knew that there was nothing strange about his father's current end, so Tian Donghua would not even want to see Tian Long at the moment.

"I... Just forget it..." Tian Donghua sighed heavily and said helplessly.

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming was baffled. At this time, Tian Donghua should really want to see Tian Long, right?

"Nothing. I don't know how to face him. The relationship between us, three..." Tian Donghua shook his head. "I'm afraid I can't help but plead for him."

Tian Donghua was also a bachelor. In front of Yang Ming, he did not want to hide, so he said his thoughts directly.

Yang Ming didn't think that Tian Donghua didn't want to see Tian Long because of this. He suddenly felt dumbfounded. He replied after a brief surprise, "Let's go. We should go in together and say what you want to say."

Tian Donghua looked up incredulously and wanted to see Yang Ming's expression, but found that Yang Ming had taken the lead. Tian Donghua once again lowered his head and carefully pondered upon what Yang Ming said.

Seeing that Yang Ming had gone far ahead, Tian Donghua clenched his teeth and quickly followed.

Zhang Jinguo settled down the Sun Family and ran over to see if Yang Ming needed anything. Until now, Zhang Jinguo's heart still fluctuated heavily. He thought, It is still Mr. Yang who is more powerful. When I saw him captured, I was terrified. Fortunately, it was a strategy to lure the enemy. It seemed that Tian Long had lost.

"Open the door," Yang Ming glanced at Zhang Jinguo and informed him.

"Yes!" Zhang Jinguo quickly opened the door in front of Yang Ming and said, "Mr. Yang... Young Master Tian, here you go..."

Zhang Jinguo could notice it as well that Yang Ming was actually a group with Tian Donghua, which was really a mess. The person imprisoned inside was actually Great Young Master Tian's father. However, these things were not what Zhang Jinguo could speculate. It was better off for him to know less at that level. The more things he knew about the upper level, the worse it was for Zhang Jinguo.

Tian Long heard the sound of the door opening and raised his head slightly. He did not expect to lose, and he lost in Yang Ming's hands. He was unwilling, but he could do nothing.

Seeing that Yang Ming came in, Tian Long said coldly, "What are you doing here? If you want to kill me, just do it. I have nothing to say to you."

"Haha, Tian Long, you and I have nothing to talk about. Isn't there someone you want to meet before you die?" Yang Ming's voice was peaceful but with an utter chill, causing Tian Long's heart to be very uncomfortable.

Tian Long was stunned subconsciously, Am I going to die? Before I die, I naturally want to see my two sons... But, will Yang Ming agree with this request?

Tian Donghua, who was about to step forward, heard Yang Ming's words. His footsteps stopped with his facial expression frozen! Although Tian Donghua was prepared, Yang Ming and the Sun Family would definitely not let go of his father. The ultimate possibility was to plead guilty through death.

But, after actually hearing Yang Ming say this, Tian Donghua's heart became chaotic, and he didn't know how to deal with it.

Yang Ming also noticed the peculiar situation behind him. He looked back at Tian Donghua and said, "Donghua, come in. After all, for certain things, you still have to face it in the end."

Tian Donghua's face turned dull as he nodded. He walked in and looked at Tian Long, who was tied up on the ground, feeling heartache. Yesterday, he was still high and mighty. The father, who was strategizing, became a prisoner today. But who was to blame for this?

"Dad..." Tian Donghua carefully glanced at his father on the floor. He had so many words to say, but once it reached his mouth, he didn't know what to say! Indeed, he really didn't know what to say, having no idea about it.

"Donghua, you don't have to be sad..." Tian Long saw his son, and the expression on his face became soothing. "There has been a saying since ancient times that justice will be tilted towards the victor, and the defeated will be treated unfairly. Your father has lost. I never thought that I couldn't fight with this junior in the end... I'm really ashamed..."

"Dad, how come you're still obsessed until this point?" Tian Donghua listened to Tian Long's words and suddenly got angry. "Don't you realize that you have done wrong from the beginning?"

"Wrong?" Tian Long laughed at himself. "There is no absolute right or wrong in this world. The so-called right or wrong is based on one's own position, and it is selfish!"

"Aren't you selfish?" Yang Ming couldn't help but sneer and interrupted.

"Yes, I am selfish! Every man for himself!" Tian Long did not deny it. Instead, he admitted it. "I'm selfish, but I don't think that what I'm doing is wrong! I did it for Tian Donghua's future. What wrong do I have? I'm not wrong!"

"Dad, you still don't understand. My future is my own struggle, not for you to give to me." Tian Donghua sighed. "I don't need you like this..."

"No need? Hmph, let me tell you, once Sun Hongjun and I are in the coffin, what will happen to your position in the Sun Family? Are you clear about it yourself? Can they trust you like trusting me? What do you do during that time?" said Tian Long coldly.

"Tian Long, actually you are wrong," Yang Ming listened to Tian Long's words and finally knew why he was determined to betray Sun Hongjun. He turned out to be planning for the future.

Since ancient times, a new sovereign came with new courtiers; a new leader came with a new leading body. Tian Long was afraid that after Sun Jie and Sun Zhiwei were in power, they would shun Tian Donghua, so Tian Long struck first to gain the advantage.

"I am wrong? How am I wrong?" Tian Long was not angry but laughed at this time. Tian Donghua said that he was wrong, and Yang Ming actually stirred up here.

"I don't really put the Sun Family business in my eye. The business I own in Africa is a hundredfold of theirs. Including Sun Jie, they will go with me in the future, so who will I leave Donghai's Sun Family's business?" Yang Ming snorted. "Use your pig brain to think about it. Sun Zhiwei is hopeless. Of the friends I trust, except for Zhang Bing, who else will it be? The only one left is your son, Tian Donghua, who is way smarter than you! I will give Song Jiang's business to Zhang Bing. As for who will be acquiring Donghai's business, think about it yourself!"

Once Yang Ming's spoke those words, not only was Tian Long surprised, but Tian Donghua too! Tian Donghua never imagined that Yang Ming would say this. He did not think that Yang Ming would hand over the business for him to take care of!

What kind of trust was this?! Tian Donghua suddenly had a sore nose. He didn't expect his position in Yang Ming's heart to be so important. Yang Ming could entrust him with such important things.

"Ha ? You can say anything now!" After a short surprise, Tian Long recovered himself and laughed loudly. "Even if you exaggerated the tale as if pigs could fly in the sky, it is still useless! Who doesn't know how to boast after the fact? If you have this idea, why didn't you say it before? Besides, what is the use of your promise? Can Sun Hongjun still listen to you?"

At the moment, Tian Donghua licked his pursed lips and somewhat did not agree. Because he knew that Yang Ming kept his word, he could not merely promise anything.

Sure enough, Tian Donghua thought that way too, but Yang Ming had spoken up.

"First, Tian Long, I can tell you very clearly, what I said is not done after the fact!" Yang Ming looked at Tian Long and said word by word, "You are you. Tian Donghua is Tian Donghua. You, father and son, are different. I will not vent my anger because of your matter, so what I said is still valid! I will hand over all the affairs of Donghai to Tian Donghua before leaving."

Tian Long didn't expect Yang Ming to say this. In this case, Yang Ming could still give this promise. In Tian Long's opinion, it was somewhat ridiculous, but he did not speak. He would rather listen to Yang Ming and see what Yang Ming would say.

Tian Donghua could no longer control his emotions. He felt tears creep into his eyes. "Bro... I don't want anything..."

Yang Ming waved his hand and gestured for Tian Donghua not to say anything, but to let him continue. "Secondly, about whether or not Uncle Sun agrees, I can tell you for sure. If he knows that the assets I have now are ten times or a hundred times more than his, he won't care about it anymore!"

"Ten times or a hundred times?" Tian Long's eyes widened, and he didn't believe it. Yang Ming actually had so much money! In fact, the Sun Family's assets should be worth hundreds of millions. If Yang Ming said it was ten times or a hundred times more than that, how much was that?

"Of course, ten times or a hundred times is just a metaphor," said Yang Ming faintly.

Tian Long breathed a sigh of relief. He thought, Just as I thought. How can it be that much? This kid is great at bragging. Just before he confirmed his thoughts, Yang Ming spoke again.

"It should be at least a thousandfold," added Yang Ming.

" Ah? " Tian Long was really dumbfounded this time. He didn't know if Yang Ming was bragging, or if Yang Ming really reached that height.

"To tell the truth, Tian Long, you are really impatient." Yang Ming sighed. "However, your thoughts and my ideas for the results are the same which is to let Donghua take care of this business. However, since things have already happened, then don't blame me for being unkind."

After Tian Long listened to Yang Ming's words, it seemed that he finally realized something. Perhaps, Yang Ming had already reached a height that he could not reach, and because of this, Yang Ming could buy the people around him and get things done.

There was still a gap between Tian Long and Yang Ming.

"If you can really fulfill your promise, then I will die without regret." Tian Long took a sigh of relief. He did not expect Yang Ming's idea was actually as such. Although he did not know whether it was true, since Yang Ming said it, it was possible. It could be considered a comfort before his death.

"If I said it, it must be fulfilled. Of course, it is only for friends." Yang Ming looked at Tian Donghua and said, "I don't have many friends. In school, I only have Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua. So, my promise to him will definitely count."

Tian Long nodded and said, "Okay. If it is true, I thank you!"

"You, father and son, if there is anything to say, just say it as soon as possible. I will go out first and leave some private space for you." Yang Ming said this and without waiting for Tian Long and Tian Donghua to answer, turned around.

## **Chapter 1275: Resolution**

This ending wasn't expected by Tian Long and Tian Donghua. Yang Ming's tolerance moved Tian Donghua. He was grateful that Yang Ming could see him and his father as two different people, instead of the same group. Of course, this was also the case, but it was very difficult for someone to remain clear-headed in this situation. After all, it was an indisputable fact that he and Tian Long were father and son, and almost everyone would classify them as a group, so Yang Ming's attitude was very rare at this moment.

"Dad..." After Yang Ming left, Tian Donghua hesitated for a long while before he finally spoke. Although his heart was sad, he also guessed that Yang Ming and the Sun Family would never let go of his father, so he couldn't plead with Yang Ming.

"Donghua, don't be upset. If Yang Ming can keep his promise and fulfill what he said, then I will die without regret. You are stronger than your father; you can stay clear-headed at the crucial moment, and not stand on the wrong side. This is already very remarkable! If you really did join my forces, you would be a prisoner like me now." Tian Long thought about it now. He was currently around fifty years old. His pursuit in this life wasn't great anymore. He only wanted to let his son have a good life in the future.

Now, Yang Ming had made a promise which was basically the same as what Tian Long envisioned. Although it might be delayed in time, the result was the same.



Thinking of this, Tian Long also settled down. It seemed that it was a wise choice for Tian Donghua to always insist on his own stance. At least, after Tian Long fell from power, Tian Donghua wasn't affected. Yang Ming could still treat him as a brother which was rare to see.

"Dad... I... I just know what is right and what is wrong." Tian Donghua sighed. His father's words made him feel bad, but there was no other way. "So, I can't, and I will not plead with Yang Ming."

"I know..." Tian Long waved his hand indifferently. Since he had become a prisoner, he would admit his fate. "Even if you wanted to plead for me, I will stop you!"

"Why?" Tian Donghua was astounded and looked at his father, baffled.

"Hehe, what would Yang Ming think if you pleaded for me? He will definitely think that you are still thinking of me. Then will he entrust you with heavy responsibility in the future?" Tian Long said, "So, I won't let you do this for your future."

Tian Donghua listened to his father's words, and he was a little speechless. He wanted to say that Yang Ming was not such a person, and he wouldn't think so much about it, but he didn't say it because Tian Long wouldn't believe it even if he said that.

Since his father could think it through, he didn't have to ask Yang Ming. Tian Donghua suddenly breathed a sigh of relief, but he was saddened by his inability to save his father.

"Now that I think about it, in fact, I must have the righteousness as a human! I must adhere to my own ideas; I can't be blinded by money and interests. I was being too stubborn previously..." Tian Long sighed and said, "However, you are also lucky that you have a friend who treats you like this!"

"Not a friend; he's a brother!" said Tian Donghua.

"Hehe, yeah..." Tian Long smiled; it was a gratifying smile. Perhaps this was his happiest moment before his death.

Tian Donghua didn't expect that his father could repent. It was said that the person would say the kind and true words when he was about to die. No matter how Tian Donghua persuaded him previously, he insisted on his own point of view. He thought that he was always right, and he refused to repent. But now, he came around to the idea without Tian Donghua saying anything. This made Tian Donghua feel glad instead.

It was Yang Ming's attitude that made Tian Long finally realize his mistake from the inside. He still underestimated Yang Ming in the end, but he didn't expect Yang Ming to go beyond the level of personal grievances. This made Tian Long a bit embarrassed.

"Dad, although you finally repented... Ai, I..." Tian Donghua was incoherent. No matter what his father did, Tian Long was always his father. It was tough for him to sit and watch and pay no attention.

Tian Long naturally knew what Tian Donghua wanted to say. He waved his hand and smiled. "Don't say it; it's fine. You can go out now. Don't tell Tian Dongguang about my matter first. That kid is stubborn. I'm afraid that he won't be able to accept it."

Tian Donghua nodded silently, stood up, and he was about to go out, but the door behind him opened again.

The person coming in was Yang Ming.

"Are you guys finished?" Yang Ming smiled and looked at Tian Donghua. He also saw that Tian Donghua's face didn't look very good; it was somewhat pale and powerless.

"En..." Tian Donghua nodded. "Okay, I will go out now..."

"Donghua, do you have anything to say to me?" Yang Ming grabbed Tian Donghua's arm and looked into his eyes.

"I... what can I say?" Tian Donghua was slightly stunned, then he smiled bitterly. "Although I want to say something in my heart, I can't say it. What I want to say is that bro, do what you should do. Forget about him being my father; forget about my feelings! This thing won't affect the brotherhood between us!

"From the moment I advised my father, and he didn't listen, I knew I had to stand on the opposite side from him! I had to make my choice, so I have no other way."

Yang Ming looked at Tian Donghua in appreciation. "Good. You, kid, can discriminate between kindness and hatred; it is not easy!"

Tian Donghua was somewhat helpless; he didn't know what to say. He waved his hand. "I'll go out first..."

"You don't want to hear my final decision?" Yang Ming looked at Tian Donghua and asked.

"I think not..." Tian Donghua shook his head. "Although I know that my father deserves it, I don't want to watch him..."

Tian Donghua didn't finish his words, but he believed that Yang Ming must understand him. Tian Donghua said that he did not want to watch his father die.

"Maybe you should listen." Yang Ming smiled.

Seeing Yang Ming insisted, Tian Donghua couldn't be helped. Although he didn't know what Yang Ming meant, he probably wanted to give Tian Donghua the right to know. Otherwise, he might regret it later.

"Tian Long, although you deserve to be punished, it is not an exaggeration to have you die ten thousand times. However, do you know why I finally decided to let you live?" Yang Ming looked at Tian Long and asked word by word.

"Huh?" Tian Long was astounded; even Tian Donghua, on the side, showed a surprised expression! They never thought that Yang Ming would let Tian Long live!

Even Tian Long himself thought that he would definitely die, but at the moment, there was a twist to the event. Tian Long also thought that Yang Ming was fooling him. But seeing Yang Ming's expression, he didn't seem to be joking.

"Bro, you want to... let my father go?" Tian Donghua was also somewhat unbelieving; he looked suspiciously at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming nodded slightly. "Killing someone is not the way to solve things."

“Bro... is it because of me...?” Tian Donghua’s voice suddenly broke, and he couldn’t even speak anymore. He knew that Yang Ming must be thinking about his friendship when he made this final choice.

This feeling of escaping death made Tian Long feel delighted. Although he had prepared to die, who was willing to die? As the saying goes, it is better to live than to die. Tian Long knew that he would be definitely dead previously, so he had no other thoughts.

But now, it was different. Now, there was hope for survival. Tian Long’s mind was naturally alive. Everyone has the desire to survive.

“Because I have a good son...” After Tian Long came around to the idea, he wasn’t hostile toward Yang Ming, so he wasn’t disgusted with Yang Ming’s question. He listened to Yang Ming’s question and answered.

“Yes, Tian Donghua is one of the factors why I am letting you go.” Yang Ming nodded faintly. Although Donghua also said that Yang Ming didn’t have to care about his feelings, in fact, Yang Ming couldn’t ignore Tian Donghua’s feelings! After all, they had a close relationship. With just the reason that Tian Donghua broke apart from his father for Yang Ming, it was impossible for Yang Ming not to show mercy! Yang Ming continued, “However, this is only one aspect. The most important thing is your attitude. You were able to repent on what you did before you died. This shows that you aren’t incurable. If you still didn’t repent even when you were going to die, I would not let you go even with my relationship with Donghua!”

After listening to Yang Ming’s words, Tian Long suddenly burst into a cold sweat! Yes, he did repent, but this was also based on the premise that he was dying. Because Tian Long knew that he couldn’t live long, he really calmed down and considered whether he was right or wrong.

Tian Long would only look inside himself under such a mood. From a fair and equitable perspective, he finally understood that everything he had done was wrong.

Who doesn’t want to live? Tian Long was really scared. If he didn’t have a deathwish, he wouldn’t think of it. Then, even if Yang Ming cared about Tian Donghua’s feelings, he couldn’t spare him.

Thinking of this, Tian Long still said, “Mr... Yang, thank you for not killing me...”

Although it was somewhat unreasonable, Yang Ming did let him go.

“But you can’t stay here anymore. I can’t guarantee that the Sun Family will still hold a grudge against you.” Yang Ming looked at Tian Long and warned faintly.

“I understand; I will leave Donghai tomorrow.” Tian Long clenched his teeth and said. Although it would be hard to see his son after leaving his hometown, Tian Long still had to make this choice.

“Go to my private territory in Africa, but I won’t arrange any duties for you. Just take it as retirement. Donghua can often visit you too.” Yang Ming had already made reasonable arrangements for Tian Long.

Now it seemed that Africa’s Country X was the best place for Tian Long. On the one hand, the Sun Family wouldn’t continue to use him. Instead of letting him be an eyesore here, it was better to send him a little farther.

It was entirely Yang Ming's private territory over there; he wasn't afraid of what Tian Long would do, not to mention he wouldn't assign any position for Tian Long. Tian Long would understand that he was just going there to retire.

Of course, Yang Ming wouldn't treat him badly. A world-class resort was under construction over there, so Tian Long could fully enjoy his life, but Yang Ming wouldn't give him any power.

Tian Long naturally understood this. Yang Ming was letting him retire there, but this was already the best result. He thought that since he didn't have to die, he still had to suffer for the rest of his life, thinking that Yang Ming would send him to do hard labor. Therefore, Tian Long was anxious for a while after listening to Yang Ming saying the first half of the sentence. After listening to the latter half of the sentence, Tian Long felt blissful. He was so old already. Since Yang Ming intended to let Tian Donghua take over the Sun Family's business in Donghai, then he really had nothing to do. It wasn't a bad idea to retire early.

"That is most welcome for me!" said Tian Long quickly.

Even Tian Donghua was ecstatic because Yang Ming was too tolerant in dealing with Tian Long. Not only did he not do anything to Tian Long, but he even sent him abroad on vacation.

"Bro... Thank you!" Tian Donghua took a deep breath and gratefully looked at Yang Ming, but he didn't say those disgusting words because everything happened without saying. Tian Donghua knew that Yang Ming made such a decision to take care of his face.

"Thank you for what..." Yang Ming waved his hand. "Get ready to move tomorrow; I will arrange everything for you."

Tian Long nodded silently.

"Donghua, you stay here tonight with your father. I will have Zhang Jinguo prepare some dishes. You two can talk well." Yang Ming patted Tian Donghua's shoulder and spoke.

Tian Donghua nodded and said, "I understand, bro. You can rest assured."

Yang Ming once again left the room and gave some space to the Tian Family's father and son, then he walked to Sun Hongjun's room. Yang Ming hadn't discussed with Sun Hongjun on how to deal with Tian Long, so he still had to talk to Sun Hongjun at this time. After all, Sun Hongjun was Yang Ming's elder.

When he walked in, he heard Sun Hongjun's hearty laughter. He looked at Sun Hongjun's arrogant look. Yang Ming knew that his mood was completely recovered from the previously depressed mood.

"Uncle Sun, what's made you so happy?" Yang Ming smiled and spoke as he walked into the room.

"Yang Ming, you are here!" Sun Hongjun stood up enthusiastically and walked over to Yang Ming! He spoke while walking, "This time, it's thanks to you. Otherwise, we wouldn't know how long we will be imprisoned!"

Sun Hongjun's attitude had made Yang Ming somewhat flattered. Although Yang Ming rescued him this time, Sun Hongjun was Yang Ming's elder anyway. This was a fact that couldn't be changed, so it was an affirmation toward Yang Ming for Sun Hongjun thanking him personally.

"Uncle Sun, this is what I should do." Yang Ming said with a smile. "I should do my best reasonably."

As Yang Ming said this, he couldn't help but look at Sun Jie. Seeing her looking at him with a smile, Yang Ming winked at her, but Sun Jie rolled her eyes at him instead.

Sun Jie must be thinking that Yang Ming was showing off to her, right? But Yang Ming didn't know what she thought. After this time, he believed that Sun Jie would no longer be ambiguous.

"Yeah, right. We are a family!" Sun Hongjun laughed. After that, he remembered Tian Long's matter and asked, "Right, Yang Ming, how are you dealing with Tian Long?"

"Uncle Sun, this is what I want to talk to you about." Yang Ming made an entreating gesture. "Let's go inside the room and talk."

Sun Hongjun nodded. He also knew that Yang Ming had something to discuss with him, so he and Yang Ming went into the office inside the suite. This was prepared for Tian Long, but it became a place for Yang Ming and Sun Hongjun to discuss.

Sun Jie was a bit unhappy. She snorted. It was obviously because Yang Ming didn't look for her and went directly to her father to talk about things, so she was dissatisfied. But this wasn't a moment to talk about love. If Sun Jie was angry, then let her be. Yang Ming could only ignore it.

After Sun Hongjun entered the office and closed the door, Yang Ming said, "Uncle Sun, please sit..."

"Yang Ming, you are looking for me. Do you want to talk about Tian Long?" Sun Hongjun was very smart; he immediately guessed Yang Ming's purpose.

Yang Ming nodded and sighed slightly, then he said, "Uncle Sun, you guessed it right. I looked for you, indeed, because of Tian Long's matter."

Sun Hongjun was sitting on the sofa without being surprised, then he said, "So, what do you want to do with him?"

"Let him go." Yang Ming didn't beat around the bush, but he spoke directly.

"Let him go?" Sun Hongjun was stunned. He didn't expect Yang Ming to make such a choice. "You're not pursuing his responsibility?"

"I don't intend to pursue it." Yang Ming affirmed. "So, I have to talk to you."

Sun Hongjun smiled bitterly in his heart. He thought, *You have already made a decision. What is the use in telling me?* However, he was rescued by Yang Ming, and Tian Long was also caught by Yang Ming, so Sun Hongjun couldn't really interfere with Yang Ming's decision!

To say it bluntly, he was Yang Ming's elder. Yang Ming would respect him. However, if he really wanted to compare, Yang Ming's wealth and current status were not worse than his!

So although Sun Hongjun's heart felt a bit uncomfortable in letting Tian Long go, he still didn't express it. He just said, "In this case, you can decide on your own."

"Hehe, is Uncle Sun a little uncomfortable?" Yang Ming wasn't an amateur now; his eyes were keen. He immediately noticed Sun Hongjun's displeasure.

“Not really...” How could Sun Hongjun admit it? He quickly denied it.

“Uncle Sun, in fact, this time, I know that you were under house arrest, but it’s thanks to my good brother, Tian Donghua. Otherwise, I wouldn’t find Tian Long so quickly, and get a lot of information about Tian Long...” Yang Ming naturally had to exaggerate the role that Tian Donghua played in the matter. “Tian Donghua knew that his father had done bad things, but he wasn’t willing to help his tyranny, so he chose to break resolutely from his father. Therefore, I have to let Tian Long go because of this!”

## **Chapter 1276: Yang Ming’s Real Assets**

“Ah?” Sun Hongjun did not expect that there was such a twist in the middle, and he could not help but sigh, “That kid, Donghua, is really sensible. He knows how to distinguish the good and the bad. This is commendable!”

“Therefore, I decided to let Tian Long go,” said Yang Ming.

“Okay, but I don’t want to see him anymore; at least, for a while, I don’t want to see him...” Sun Hongjun said this to mean that he agreed to Yang Ming’s approach. After all, he was under house arrest by Tian Long for a long time. It was inevitable that there was anger in his heart, so he didn’t want to see Tian Long.

“I am ready to let him go to Africa to enjoy a life of retirement on my private island,” said Yang Ming. “I have already arranged this.”

“Private island?” Sun Hongjun couldn’t help but be surprised after hearing Yang Ming’s words. He didn’t understand what Yang Ming said; he thought he misheard.

“En, yes. It’s a private island.” Yang Ming smiled and said, “I bought a private island in North Africa, but because its historical background is special, it is controlled by some warlords all year round, so it became an independent country. Although it isn’t recognized internationally, North Africa has agreed tacitly to its presence.”

“Controlled by warlords? Can this island still be bought?” said Sun Hongjun in amazement. “After you buy it, those warlords may not easily step down, right?”

“They don’t need to step down. It just so happens that I can let them take care of the island’s law and order for me,” said Yang Ming casually. “Anyways, I have many people there; if they don’t do well, I’ll just change it.”

Listening to Yang Ming’s arbitrariness, Sun Hongjun really didn’t know what to say. It didn’t seem like Yang Ming was bragging. He was able to control the entertainment industry in two cities, Song Jiang and Jidun, in just half a year. Sun Hongjun himself didn’t think that he had the courage to do it. Therefore, Yang Ming could say that he convinced the former warlords on the island.

“That island... How much is it?” Sun Hongjun knew that he couldn’t get anything by asking questions now. It was better to see it with his own eyes when he had the opportunity, so he didn’t want to ask about the warlords. Instead, he asked about the island’s value!

It must be known that the Sun Family's assets had already exceeded a hundred million yuan, but there were not many liquid funds. The funds were all invested in real estate and other immovable properties. The funds that could be used were actually not much!

Although the price of an island ranged from tens of millions to hundreds of millions, and Sun Hongjun should be able to afford one, it was a little out of the question to take out so much money at once. Therefore, Sun Hongjun was naturally very surprised when Yang Ming suddenly bought an island. *How much money does Yang Ming have?*

"How much... *Ugh*, I don't know exactly. A friend from Europe bought it and gave it to me." Yang Ming smiled a little awkwardly. Old Buffon bought this island as a gift for Yang Ming; Yang Ming naturally didn't know how much Old Buffon spent.

This kind of question basically couldn't be asked. Firstly, Old Buffon did not lack money; the price of an island could only be regarded as a drop in the ocean for Old Buffon, and Yang Ming was Old Buffon's master. With that identity, he deserved to accept things from his disciples. What sense was there to ask people about the price?

"..." Sun Hongjun really didn't know what to say.\* Such a priceless island was actually given by someone else. So what is the level of the person who gave Yang Ming an island? The person actually spent so much on it?\*

Sun Hongjun asked himself, *Even if I have more money, I can't just buy someone an island just because I say so!*

In his foresight, he could only afford to buy one or two such islands in his lifetime.

"Uncle Sun, I think you shouldn't handle the business here anymore." Yang Ming hesitated for a moment, and finally said what he thought. Sun Hongjun's methods of controlling his subordinates were still lacking, allowing the situation where Tian Long rebelled to happen. He treated his men with sentiment and affection. Although this could make his men work hard to a certain extent, it could not completely intimidate and control his men. For example, given enough interest, Tian Long finally betrayed Sun Hongjun.

"*Oh?* Have you decided to take over?" Sun Hongjun asked with a smile after being slightly surprised. It was Sun Hongjun's ultimate goal to let Yang Ming take over. Now that he heard Yang Ming mention it, he thought that Yang Ming agreed with his proposal.

"Take over?" This time it was Yang Ming's turn to be surprised, but after thinking about it, he knew that Sun Hongjun misunderstood. So, he quickly said, "Uncle Sun, you misunderstood. I mean, letting you give up the business here."

"Give up? What do you mean?" Sun Hongjun did not understand Yang Ming, but he also faintly guessed something. "Yang Ming, why don't I understand what you mean?"

"Uncle Sun, don't blame me for taking matters into my own hands. I have promised Tian Donghua before that Donghai's business will be handed over to him in the future..." Yang Ming was, indeed, embarrassed. Although the Sun Family's funds didn't amount to much, it was not his. It was indeed a bit unconscientious for him to act first and report later.

“What!? Hand it to Tian Donghua to handle?” Sun Hongjun looked at Yang Ming in shock after hearing Yang Ming’s words. However, he looked at Yang Ming and realized that he was not joking. He thought he got it wrong. “Yang Ming, did I get it wrong? You mean that you want to hand over our Sun Family business to Tian Donghua?”

“I have promised him this before...” Yang Ming saw Sun Hongjun’s look at the moment and knew that he had overstepped this time. He should have at least discussed it with Sun Hongjun beforehand.

Sun Hongjun looked at Yang Ming silently and said nothing. Sun Hongjun wasn’t willing in his heart. However, after a while, he waved his hand. “Forget it! Since we were all saved by you, I will naturally listen to what you have to say. Otherwise, this family business would have also fallen into the hands of Tian Long. Now that I am free, it is already very good. You can make the decision about these matters...”

“Uncle Sun...” The more Sun Hongjun said this, the more uncomfortable Yang Ming was in his heart.

“Don’t say it anymore...” Sun Hongjun smiled bitterly. “Originally, these businesses will be left for you in the future; you are just handling it earlier!”

“Uncle Sun... you listen to me...” Yang Ming wanted to explain, but Sun Hongjun waved his hand.

“You let me finish!” said Sun Hongjun, “It’s not too late to make the final decision after you listen to me! Do you know how much the assets of the Sun Family’s business are now?! They are nearly as large as two hundred million yuan. Are you planning to give it away?”

“Uncle Sun, in fact, I planned to talk to you in a few days about something, but since our discussion has already reached this point, then I might as well just say it.” Yang Ming noticed that Sun Hongjun was obsessed with the two hundred million worth of assets rather than focusing on the fact that Yang Ming made a decision without consulting him, so he was slightly relieved.

“En? What?” Sun Hongjun felt that there was something in Yang Ming’s words, so he calmed down. He also felt that Yang Ming was not the kind of wastrel that would simply give away his family business. From the speed of Yang Ming’s gathering of wealth, it could be seen that he was not a fool. Therefore, if Yang Ming could really give away these assets that were worth more than two hundred million yuan, it could only show that either Yang Ming had a different purpose or that Yang Ming’s wealth was far beyond two hundred million.

“Uncle Sun, I am planning to build the island of Country X in Africa into a world-class resort island,” said Yang Ming. “I believe Uncle Sun isn’t unfamiliar with Henry Island, right?”

“En, I have been to Henry Island; it is indeed a paradise on earth, the entertainment world of the rich,” Sun Hongjun nodded and said. “Do you want to build a similar island? The construction costs and production costs are not low!”

Yang Ming nodded. “I know that the construction costs and production costs are not low, but I still have the capability to build it.” As Yang Ming was talking, he turned on the computer on the desk and logged into a bank account query URL, then he entered his account number at a Swiss bank.

Because the online service allowed the account to be queried and not be transferred, Yang Ming was not afraid of anything like viruses on the computer. Yang Ming opened the details of his account and



turned the screen of the computer to Sun Hongjun. Then he said, "Uncle Sun, this is the cash that I currently have with me..."

"Oh?" Sun Hongjun didn't take it seriously at the beginning. He looked up at the computer screen casually, but at first glance, his eyes were fixed on the screen...

"One zero, two zeros, three zeros, four zeros, five zeros, six zeros..." Sun Hongjun widened his eyes and began counting the "zeroes" behind the string of numbers on the screen. "More than three billion?"

Yang Ming smiled and nodded lightly.

Sun Hongjun dropped his jaws wide in shock. When he saw the Euro currency symbol that was in front of the more than three billion figure, he almost fainted! After a long while, he said, "It is even in Euro?"

"Yes." This was the black money that Yang Ming got from Dorsk, but after that, Yang Ming received a lot of mine contracting money from Country X. Those monies weren't counted naturally, but it was more than enough to build Country X into a world-class resort island.

"I finally know why you don't care about my family's assets." Sun Hongjun was a man who did big things, and he quickly returned from a short period of shock. He laughed somewhat self-mockingly. "Since you don't care, then I have nothing to say. Given the money you have now, you won't be able to finish spending it even in a few lifetimes."

"Uncle Sun, I showed you the money not because I want to show off, but I want to make you feel at ease. Don't involve the experience because of money." Yang Ming smiled and said, "In fact, the money for building the island is self-sufficient on the island. The island is rich in mines; its output will not be exhausted even after hundreds of years of mining. I have contracted out all the mines; the income is enough to build the island."

"Ah! It turns out to be the case. The island also has the rentals from mines!" Sun Hongjun also heard about North Africa before. The mines were abundant, so he did not feel confused after hearing Yang Ming said so.

"I've let the people under my command to go out and do vigorous work to bully those warlords, but they are a lot worse in terms of managing a business," said Yang Ming. "So Uncle Sun, I want to invite you to be in charge of the planning and development of the island!"

"Me?" Sun Hongjun was a bit moved immediately after hearing Yang Ming say this, but then he smiled bitterly. "I was almost finished by Tian Long. Do you think I can do the job?"

"Uncle Sun, you just manage without worries. You don't have to think about how to govern the underlings; they won't dare to rebel." Yang Ming smiled. Sun Hongjun was a man of great strength and ability. Otherwise, Sun's Group would not become so big and strong in just a few years. He just didn't know how to restrict his subordinates, but this did not hinder his business talent. Therefore, when Yang Ming put him in this position, Yang Ming didn't need him to be cautious of the subordinates under him who would lie, but to use his talents as much as possible.

Moreover, Yang Ming had absolute certainty that the people over there dared not betray him because no one wanted to die. They understood Yang Ming's true strength, so no one dared to go against Yang Ming.

In this way, without these worries, Sun Hongjun would be able to make a grand plan.

“Oh?” Sun Hongjun looked at Yang Ming with great interest. He realized that he had never understood Yang Ming. This boy, who was younger than him by a few decades, had an extraordinary ability.

“How about it, Uncle Sun? Do you have this thought?” Yang Ming asked with a smile.

It was impossible for Sun Hongjun not to want to show his ideals and ambitions on a bigger platform! Now that this excellent opportunity was in front of him, how could he not be tempted? Sun Hongjun’s only concern was that he would not do well and not be up to the task. “I naturally don’t want to miss this kind of good opportunity, but have you thought about the problems with sourcing the guests? I will try my best to build an adult paradise there, but I can’t control the guests’ ideas.”

“You can rest assured!” Yang Ming heard Sun Hongjun’s words and knew his concerns. Although Sun Hongjun also wanted to put his ambitions into effect, he was also afraid that he might not do a good job, and he might even lose Yang Ming’s money. The source of guests was the most crucial issue. If guests did not come, it was useless, no matter how great it was. So, Yang Ming explained to him, “The person who gave me this island is Old Buffon. He is the Buffon Family’s patriarch. The Buffon Family is one of the most famous families in Europe. He has a deep connection in the European upper class, so I’ll leave the guests to him.”

“Old Buffon...” After hearing Yang Ming’s words, Sun Hongjun fell into deep thought and suddenly said, “I remember! This Old Buffon seems to have come here before. The TV and news reported about him before; he is a very famous person in Europe!”

“Yes! It’s him,” said Yang Ming. “Uncle Sun, you won’t worry about it now, right?”

“Yang Ming, I really don’t understand you anymore...” Sun Hongjun sighed. “I don’t know how you know these people, and how you gathered this wealth!”

“Hehe

, Uncle Sun, after having a bigger platform, will you still care about these assets in Donghai?” asked Yang Ming with a smile.

“This... of course not...” Sun Hongjun sighed with a smile. “Times have changed, and now, I suddenly feel that my horizon has expanded.”

“Just let Little Jie and Uncle San handle Donghai’s business at first. When we have the right opportunity, we will all go over. The business here will be handed over to Tian Donghua,” said Yang Ming.

“We’ll do according to what you say!” Sun Hongjun didn’t expect to have an opportunity to put a grand plan into the effort. He thought he would retire after this incident. From this incident, Sun Hongjun also understood his weakness. He did not know how to restrain his subordinates, so it caused such a huge consequence.

Now, since Yang Ming said he did not have to care about the subordinates and could just focus on doing things according to his plans, Sun Hongjun was saved a lot of trouble. Although he did not know how Yang Ming restrained those subordinates, he assumed that these subordinates were afraid of Yang Ming.

With Sun Hongjun's plan in place, they happily went out of the office. Sun San naturally did not ask anything; he knew the rules, but Sun Jie was not very happy. The feeling of Yang Ming talking to her father behind her back was not good.

"Dad, what were you talking about? You talked for so long." Sun Jie couldn't help but ask.

"Hehe, Yang Ming is going to send me, this old man, to Africa!" said Sun Hongjun as he smiled.

"What? Africa? What's this?" Sun Jie was unclear after hearing it.

Sun Hongjun glanced at Yang Ming, and he saw Yang Ming nod slightly, so Sun Hongjun told Sun Jie everything. Sun Jie immediately clicked her tongue after hearing about it. Sun Jie never thought that Yang Ming actually had an island in Africa. As she thought of Yang Ming hiding it from her, she couldn't help but glare at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was really aggrieved. "Little Jie, this is the island that I got when I left last time. Before I had a chance to talk to you after I came back, you were under house arrest by Tian Long."

After listening to Yang Ming's explanation, Sun Jie was relieved. She wasn't petty, but now that she had already set her mind on Yang Ming, she felt that she was already one of Yang Ming's women, and Yang Ming should not hide things from her anymore.

This was the transformation of Sun Jie's mentality; she did not even notice it.

"Uncle Sun, don't you want to see Tian Long?" Yang Ming glanced at Sun Hongjun and asked.

Sun Hongjun heard Yang Ming's words and hesitated in his heart. He knew that Yang Ming also planned to get Tian Long to Africa. That was Yang Ming's territory, and naturally, he was not afraid of Tian Long playing other tricks.

However, Sun Hongjun still couldn't forgive him, even though Yang Ming had decided not to deal with Tian Long.

"Then, let's go see him..." Sun Hongjun hesitated again and again before making a decision.

"This guy has a lot of ideas. When he goes to Africa, he can be your good-for-nothing advisor." Yang Ming smiled and said.

"Then, aren't you afraid that he will plan any tricks again?" Sun Hongjun was still worried about Tian Long.

"Hehe, if he can bribe my men, then he is capable." Yang Ming snorted and said. He thought, *Even if Tian Long gives them a lot of money, they will not dare to joke with their lives!*

Sun Hongjun also nodded. He also thought that Yang Ming was confident for a reason; that was why he would be so reassured about Tian Long.

The two of them walked together to Tian Long's room. Yang Ming naturally had a reason to look for Tian Long. Yang Ming wanted to wait for Tian Long to calm down completely before he asked about the behind-the-scenes boss.

Against Tian Long, Yang Ming really didn't have much hatred because he was just a pawn of the behind-the-scenes boss; his true opponent was the behind-the-scenes boss!

### **Chapter 1277: Let Bygones Be Bygones**

The door into Tian Long's room was pushed open, and Tian Donghua was sitting face to face with Tian Long. The two people were talking, seemingly blissful. It looked like both people really enjoyed this warm and sweet moment. It seemed that they did not have such a harmonious conversation for a long time.

Seeing Yang Ming and Sun Hongjun push the door open and walk in, Tian Long was slightly surprised. He didn't expect Sun Hongjun to appear in his room at this time. The atmosphere in the room became a bit overcautious in a short while.

Tian Long knew that although Yang Ming forgave him, Sun Hongjun would hold hatred in his heart toward Tian Long. At this moment, he had lost his power and became an outright prisoner. So even though Yang Ming had made a promise, if Sun Hongjun were unwilling to let him go, most probably Yang Ming wouldn't come into conflict with Sun Hongjun. Hence, Tian Long's heart was still very nervous.

"Brother Jun..." Tian Long's address of Brother Jun was from the heart. He was really in fear and trepidation unlike before when he was speaking entirely in a sarcastic tone with Sun Hongjun.

"Tian... Uncle Tian, Uncle Sun has come to see you." Yang Ming was about to call him Tian Long, but after thinking about it, he still called him Uncle Tian. After all, he had to respect Tian Donghua. Moreover, Yang Ming was also preparing to send Tian Long over to Africa as a military adviser, so he was respectful.

However, this "Uncle Tian" made Tian Long very moved. He looked at Yang Ming and looked at Sun Hongjun again. His eyes glinted a little as he pouted his lips, but he suddenly stood up and knelt on the ground. Since the rope on his body was untied, he could move freely. Of course, if Yang Ming wanted to help him, he wouldn't be able to kneel down. But Yang Ming left him to do what he wanted to reduce the grudge in Sun Hongjun's heart.

"Brother Jun, Mr. Yang, I know that I have made an unforgivable mistake. It is all my fault for being obsessed with power. I don't dare to ask for Brother Jun's forgiveness at this moment. I just hope that you don't vent your anger on my child, Donghua..." Although Tian Long wanted to live, he must give up something under the circumstances. If Sun Hongjun really held a grudge against him, then Tian Long could only sacrifice himself.

Sun Hongjun was stunned to see Tian Long suddenly kneel on the ground. It was then followed by a shock. Tian Long had followed Sun Hongjun for so many years, but he had never done such things before. Sun Hongjun knew that Tian Long was a steel-willed man; Tian Long would not arbitrarily kneel down to others. At this moment, Tian Long knelt down before him. This also expressed his feelings to protect his son.

“Forget it...” Sun Hongjun was still holding a grudge about Tian Long’s affairs, but when he saw Tian Long kneel down, his anger dissipated by a lot. He waved his hand and said, “Yang Ming, Tian Donghua, you two go out first. I have something to talk to Tian Long about.”

Although Tian Donghua had some concerns that Sun Hongjun would harm his father, his father was guilty too, so he couldn’t say anything more. Even if Sun Hongjun changed his mind and wanted to kill Tian Long, then Tian Donghua couldn’t say anything more.

Therefore, Tian Donghua just smiled bitterly and helplessly. He looked up at Yang Ming, but he saw Yang Ming nod to him in comfort, so the two walked out of the room together.

“You can get up too, Tian Long.” Sun Hongjun looked at Tian Long on the floor and raised his hand.

“Brother Jun, if you don’t promise me, I won’t get up!” Tian Long said, “If you are not satisfied, I will commit suicide to plea my sin!”

Tian Long’s words made Sun Hongjun dumbfounded. It was true that he still had some dissatisfaction with Tian Long, but Yang Ming had already talked with him before, and the two had reached a consensus.

It could be said that Sun Hongjun could only get over it after seeing the financial resources displayed by Yang Ming. As he looked back now, the Donghai Sun Family’s property was really nothing, so Sun Hongjun didn’t hold too much hatred against Tian Long.

“Yang Ming intends for me to handle the private island’s affair fully and build the island into a world-class resort. Are you willing to be my military adviser?” Sun Hongjun’s expression became stern as he asked Tian Long.

“What?!” Tian Long raised his head and looked at Sun Hongjun in disbelief. He had already betrayed Sun Hongjun in this way. Sun Hongjun actually let bygones be bygones and disregarded his former hatred. He even still entrusted Tian Long with great duty. This made Tian Long surprised suddenly.

“What? Are you unwilling?” Sun Hongjun asked and snorted.

“I’m willing. Of course, I’m willing!” Tian Long was certain that there was no problem with his hearing. Sun Hongjun really let him go to Africa to help him build the island.

“If you are willing, why don’t you get up?” Sun Hongjun smiled and kicked Tian Long’s \*ss to let him quickly get up.

Tian Long knew that Sun Hongjun really forgave him this time. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be saying this. He quickly got up as he expressed his gratitude, “Brother Jun, I have made a mistake before. You can rely on my performance in the future.”

“Don’t be too overconfident. If you don’t work hard enough, I can still kill you!” Sun Hongjun did not forget to threaten. “Don’t forget that is Yang Ming’s world!”

“Yes...” Tian Long replied in fear and trepidation.

Once Sun Hongjun unloaded the burden in his heart, he no longer thought about what Tian Long had done before, and he began to talk to Tian Long openly about his future ideas. As the saying goes, people

who do great things do not stick to trifles. Sun Hongjun's present status had changed from the hundred million in assets to an island leader. His viewpoint had widened too.

Tian Long remembered this lesson, and he never dared to have any second thoughts. It seemed that Yang Ming's strength was far from being able to be challenged by him.

At noon, Zhang Jinguo had booked a table for a banquet. Yang Ming did not mind the previous grudges and invited Tian Long to the table. Since Yang Ming had set the tone, there was no hostility to Tian Long, including Sun Jie.

However, Tian Long himself was embarrassed.

The meal went in a harmonious and friendly atmosphere, but it was noticeable among the silence that the grudges between them could not be relieved in just a moment.

But fortunately, everyone was hungry, so they didn't care much. Tian Long and Tian Donghua didn't eat well last night while Sun Hongjun, Sun Jie, and Sun San didn't eat much either. Hence, this feast was finished off very soon.

After they were full, Yang Ming said to Tian Long, "Uncle Tian, I want to talk to you alone."

Tian Long looked at Yang Ming with some doubts. He had already talked with Yang Ming before. He didn't know what Yang Ming was going to speak to him about at this time, but in any case, he had to go since Yang Ming asked him. He had no choice but to get up and say, "Okay, Mr. Yang."

"Just call me Yang Ming. Mr. Yang is a bit awkward." Yang Ming smiled and waved his hand. "In any case, Tian Donghua and I are still in the same generation. I'm not used to you calling me as such."

"As you wish!" Tian Long did not insist. He knew that Yang Ming was not very concerned about these details; Yang Ming valued one's heart, not this hypocritical etiquette.

This time, Yang Ming didn't take Tian Long to his previous room, but they came to the place where he talked to Sun Hongjun, which was Tian Long's former office. However, this time, Yang Ming became the owner here.

After entering the room, Yang Ming sat in the boss' chair behind the desk while Tian Long stood by like a guest.

"Take a seat, Uncle Tian. You don't have to be too polite. The past incident has passed. I don't want to pursue anyone's responsibility." Yang Ming made an inviting gesture.

Tian Long nodded and didn't entangle with the pleasantries. He sat on the sofa next to Yang Ming and said to Yang Ming, "Mr... Yang Ming, what's the matter? Just tell me."

"It's about your behind-the-scenes boss." Yang Ming asked, "Tell me what you know."

"Okay." When Tian Long heard that Yang Ming asked about this matter, he also let go of it in his heart. In fact, he was afraid that Yang Ming would change his mind now. As long as Yang Ming did not change his mind, he would answer what Yang Ming wanted to ask. He would definitely say everything he knew without reserve!

"This behind-the-scenes boss... I have already known him for quite some time, but I didn't have a close connection with him!" Tian Long said, "We met at a party through a friend's introduction."

"What friend?" asked Yang Ming.

"It was President Hua. President Hua introduced him to me at that time." Tian Long thought about it and said, "Yes, you're right. It is him!"

"President Hua?" Yang Ming frowned and asked, "Which President Hua?"

"President Hua of the Hua Jewelry Company!" Tian Long added.

"It turns out to be him!" Yang Ming suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. Previously, when Tian Long said it was President Hua, Yang Ming was shocked and subconsciously thought of Zhou Jiajia's mother! Yang Ming's subconscious mind did not want the behind-the-scenes boss to have anything to do with Zhou Jiajia's mother. As long as it was not her, then it didn't matter if it were another person.

However, what baffled Yang Ming was that the person who introduced Tian Long to the behind-the-scenes boss was actually President Hua of Hua Jewelry Company! Yang Ming knew who this person was as he had met this person at the dinner table with Sun Jie during a meal. It was a man who looked very insidious. It was said that he also instigated Guo Jianchao to have Guo Jianchao drug Sun Jie!

After that, the second time Yang Ming saw President Hua was at Liu Weishan's birthday party. It was also just a face to face meeting during that moment without speaking to each other; they just passed by each other. Then, Yang Ming never saw this person again.

Yang Ming did not expect President Hua to have contact with the behind-the-scenes boss. But now, it seemed that this behind-the-scenes boss had actually attended some social activities in the upper class. He no longer looked so mysterious in Yang Ming's imagination. At least, Tian Long had seen the behind-the-scenes boss.

"Just continue." Yang Ming recollected his thoughts and said to Tian Long.

"Okay!" Tian Long nodded. "This is the case. After seeing the behind-the-scenes boss, I have never seen him again, not until the beginning of this year. This behind-the-scenes boss took the initiative to look for me, wanting to cooperate with me!

He provided me with a lot of money to let me bribe Sun Hongjun's men to achieve the purpose of controlling his company. I do not know how he got the weaknesses of Qu Daming and Liu Chan to blackmail them. He had both of them collaborating with me. Liu Chan and Qu Daming were responsible for embezzling from your company, and my task was to get Brother Jun's company..."

"Right, did these two people come to you for shelter?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yes, these two people have come to me for shelter, but these two guys have been exposed. They have no great use, so I gave them some money and let them flee," said Tian Long.

When Yang Ming heard that two people had already fled, Yang Ming didn't care about them anymore. The two men were just insignificant followers. Since they fled, Yang Ming would just let them be. Yang Ming nodded and said, "Go on."

"I don't understand the behind-the-scenes boss' intention. I don't know why he had to make a move on your company in Song Jiang. But, since the boss asked, I can only do it." Tian Long said, "But I also know that the two insignificant followers, Liu Chan and Qu Daming, can't stir up any big waves. I remembered that Jidun City is also your business, so I thought of joining forces with the Sui Family in Mount Jing to act against your business!"

"Jidun City used to be the Sui Family's territory, but it was controlled by you by force. It made Sui Yuejin very angry, so we hit it off. The Sui Family, Qu Daming, and Liu Chan dealt with your company, and I dealt with Sun Hongjun myself..."

"Sui Yuejin is dead. Does this have anything to do with you?" Yang Ming listened to the story, which was similar to what Sui Yuejin said, so he asked.

"What!? Sui Yuejin is dead? When did he die?" Tian Long was stunned.

Looking at Tian Long's expression, it did not seem fake. Yang Ming knew that this had nothing to do with him, so he said, "On the night before yesterday, Sui Yuejin was shot and killed just in the Sui's Group building in Mount Jing."

Sui Yuejin was Mount Jing's celebrity. Mount Jing had probably blocked the information from everyone over there. This matter would not be announced until things had progressed. Tian Long was too busy to care about these things these past few days. Otherwise, even if there was no news, Tian Long should have also learned about this from other sources.

"Who did it?" Tian Long's face stiffened as he asked.

"If I knew, I wouldn't ask you." Yang Ming shrugged. "Let's move on with the behind-the-scenes boss."

"Alright, the behind-the-scenes boss said that as long as I promised him a condition afterward, he would provide me with financial assistance free of charge." Tian Long said, "I didn't care much and immediately agreed with him. Later, when I was almost successful, I couldn't help but ask the behind-the-scenes boss about what he wanted me to do. However, the behind-the-scenes boss said that he didn't think about it yet. Under my questioning, the behind-the-scenes boss added that if I can help him catch Yang Ming, he will not ask me to do anything again!"

*Most likely, this is the behind-the-scenes boss' real intention. It's not that he hadn't thought about it yet, but rather, he said it as such deliberately to Tian Long.* Yang Ming thought about it, but he didn't expose it. He said instead, "Then, you wanted to deal with me?"

"Yes..." Tian Long was somewhat troubled. "I thought of your relationship with Tian Donghua, and I wanted to use this relationship to lure you in, but I didn't think that Tian Donghua would reveal my secret... But now that I think about it, even if you were lured in, I may not be able to deal with you. I will be caught by you the same as today, and my martial art will be broken by you..."

"I see." Yang Ming had a general understanding of the behind-the-scenes boss' plan. Although it felt incredible that the behind-the-scenes boss could find Tian Long to deal with him, it was most probably because the behind-the-scenes boss repeatedly failed to make a move on Yang Ming. He didn't know what to do, so he thought about saving the nation with a devious path [1]. The financial support for Tian



Long was simply a drop in the bucket for the behind-the-scenes boss. It was dispensable, so the behind-the-scenes boss did not have to offer anything.

"Since you have seen the behind-the-scenes boss, do you have any photos of him?" asked Yang Ming.

"I really don't..." Tian Long shook his head helplessly. "When I first met him, I didn't think of taking a picture of him. When I met him later on, he was very careful. He didn't let me have any chance to take pictures of him."

"I will find a professional painter in a while to have him draw a portrait according to your oral description!" Yang Ming could only think of this method.

Although he didn't get many valuable clues from Tian Long's mouth, it was gratifying that Tian Long had seen the behind-the-scenes boss. With that portrait drawn, Yang Ming could judge whether he had seen the behind-the-scenes boss. At the very least, he would know himself as well as the enemy.

The first person Yang Ming thought of was Captain Yang of the police station. Captain Yang often investigated criminal cases. He would often look for experts to draw portraits based on eyewitnesses. Therefore, the people introduced by Captain Yang must be more professional.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming dialed Captain Yang's phone.

"Captain Yang, it's me, Yang Ming." Yang Ming reported his identity straightforwardly.

"Oh? Mr. Yang, hello!" Captain Yang didn't know why Yang Ming suddenly called. He naturally said politely, "What is Mr. Yang's command?"

"It is like this. Do you have experts adept in drawing portraits on your side? I need to draw a portrait of a suspect based on the description from an eyewitness," said Yang Ming.

"I see. I have experts in this area. Where are you? I will have them go now!" Captain Yang heard Yang Ming's words, and he naturally thought Yang Ming must be executing an important task for his investigation. So, he didn't dare to ask more.

"How about I look for you?" Yang Ming knew that there was an expert at Captain Yang's side, and he was relieved. He could bring along Tian Long to the police station in the afternoon.

"Captain Yang of the Municipal Council?" Tian Long asked curiously after Yang Ming hung up.

"En, it's him. He has an expert in portraits. I will take you there in a while," said Yang Ming.

Tian Long was more and more curious. Yang Ming's power seemed to be far beyond his imagination! It was reasonable if Yang Ming had a broad network of people in Song Jiang, but when it came to Donghai, he seemed to have more connections than Tian Long.

"Is President Hua still in contact with you now?" Yang Ming suddenly thought of that President Hua. He didn't know what role he played in the whole thing.

## **Chapter 1278: A Portrait of the Behind-The-Scenes Boss**

"No..." Tian Long thought carefully, but finally shook his head and said, "I haven't seen him for a while. His business and mine are in different directions. We usually don't have any business contacts. Even when I see him, it will only be at a party..."

Yang Ming listened to Tian Long's words, and it made sense. Indeed, there were no dealings between their business, so it was reasonable to have no intersections. Yang Ming intended to investigate this President Hua after the matter had subsided.

*I really did not pay attention to him before. Now it seems that he played a role in a series of events.*

"It turns out that this person seems to have some connection with the behind-the-scenes boss," Yang Ming nodded and said.

"Yeah... but this time, my plan has failed, and I have to go to Africa with you. I don't know if the behind-the-scenes boss will punish me..." Tian Long said with worry when talking about the behind-the-scenes boss. "Especially now, the Kung Fu on my body is also broken; even the ability to protect myself is lost..."

"Let me deal with the behind-the-scenes boss; you don't have to worry about it. He has a lot of people under him, so he won't trouble you, and he doesn't have the time to do it!" Yang Ming laughed and said after listening to him. "This is my old rival. Especially if you are now a person around me, he does not need to take the risk to trouble you!"

Seeing that Yang Ming was remarkably calm when he mentioned the behind-the-scenes boss, it seemed that he didn't take this person seriously, so Tian Long also put down his concerns. In fact, he was still very concerned about this behind-the-scenes boss at first. However, it's been a long time, and the behind-the-scenes boss didn't need to play these tricks on him. He couldn't do anything to Yang Ming. Including the jewelry exhibition, Yang Ming tricked the behind-the-scenes boss instead. Yang Ming was the one who got the most benefit out of it.

Therefore, Yang Ming would naturally not be afraid of the behind-the-scenes boss. If Yang Ming feared his enemy before fighting face-to-face, then it would be self-defeating. Although Yang Ming could despise his enemy, he didn't intend to despise the behind-the-scenes boss.

Judging from his peculiarity, this guy was also talented! However, it was very likely that Huang Youcai offered more ideas as a villainous adviser.

Yang Ming knew about Huang Youcai. His mind was full of evil ideas. If he joined the behind-the-scenes boss, he would definitely be able to show his wicked personality.

"Good!" Tian Long nodded as he was relieved. Since Yang Ming spoke confidently, it meant that the behind-the-scenes boss really wouldn't trouble him.

"On Africa's side, they are all my trusted aids. You and Uncle Sun don't have to worry about their loyalty; you two can just focus on managing the island well." Yang Ming said, "Of course, if you are not afraid of death, you can also do what you did before."

Although Yang Ming had forgiven Tian Long, he must temper justice with mercy. His words still needed to warn Tian Long in advance.

Tian Long looked stern, and he quickly said, "Do not worry, Yang Ming. I will not! I will behave myself and do my task well."

"I hope so..." Yang Ming waved and gestured to Tian Long. "Let's go out. Follow me to sketch a portrait in the police station."

Sun Hongjun and Sun San couldn't go to the police station with Yang Ming. It was meaningless for them to go. What's more, there were still many messes to deal within the company. These messes were all left by Tian Long. Tian Long was naturally embarrassed by the mess he made.

"Brother Jun... about the company's side, I really made a mess for you..." After Tian Long came out, he saw that Sun Hongjun and Sun San were discussing the company's aftermath, and he quickly apologized.

"It's fine. It happens that I need to reform the company. It is not a bad thing!" Sun Hongjun waved his hand.

"Right, Uncle Sun, for the company's business, you can find Wang Renping to help you," said Yang Ming.

"Wang Renping?" Sun Hongjun's face suddenly changed. If it weren't because he trusted Wang Renping, he wouldn't be under house arrest.

When Yang Ming saw Sun Hongjun's face, he knew what Sun Hongjun was thinking, so he smiled and said, "He belongs to me now; he can be trusted completely."

"Okay, if that's the case, then there is no problem!" Sun Hongjun listened to Yang Ming's words, and he knew that Yang Ming had already tamed Wang Renping.

However, Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming with an enigmatic smile. Yang Ming was a bit confused, but he immediately understood what Sun Jie was smiling about. His face suddenly turned black, and he looked awkward. Sun Jie must have gotten the wrong meaning of his sentence.

So, the people in the room were divided into two groups. Sun Hongjun and Sun San went to the company to handle matters, and Yang Ming, Sun Jie, and Tian Long went to the police station. Zhang Jinguo saw that the trouble was over, and he was a little anxious. He was not afraid of what others would know. He quickly stopped Yang Ming before Yang Ming left. "Mr. Yang... the antidote..."

Yang Ming saw that there was nothing to do in the junkyard, so it didn't matter if Zhang Jinguo was here, so he said, "You go to the company with Uncle Sun and help Wang Renping to deal with matters. The antidote that I gave you yesterday will be effective until tomorrow night. Tomorrow afternoon, I will let Wang Renping inform you of my latest decision."

"Okay, thank you, Mr. Yang!" Zhang Jinguo listened to Yang Ming's affirmative reply, and he was relieved. Although he couldn't guarantee that Yang Ming would give them the antidote tomorrow, at least, he would give them the suppressant so that the voodoo wouldn't kill them.

"Antidote? What antidote?" After walking out the door, Sun Jie asked, puzzled. In fact, Sun Hongjun and Sun San also had some doubts when they were in the house, but because of the presence of Zhang Jinguo, it was inappropriate for them to ask. They would ask when they had the time.

"Hehe, do you think these people will just bow to me due to my overbearing vibe? You are overestimating me!" Yang Ming smiled and said to Sun Jie after getting into the car.

"D\*mn..." Sun Jie was unimpressed by Yang Ming's address of himself; she just glared at him. "Stop talking about nonsense; quickly tell what the hell is that antidote?"

"I gave these people a voodoo pill. If there is no antidote to suppress the voodoo, the voodoo will be effective in thirty hours, and they will die in a terrible way where holes are opened in their intestines and stomach." As Yang Ming finished, he looked at Tian Long. "Don't blame your men for betraying you. Whether money is important or life is more important, they are not stupid!"

" Oh ?" Sun Jie's ability to accept this was quite strong. "Voodoo? You actually used voodoo? I have heard of this thing. Is it the same as the traitor, Zhao Wenhua, of the Ming Dynasty's Jia Jing period? He seemed to be cursed by this kind of voodoo!"

Yang Ming nodded. "Yes, the method of death is the same."

Voodoo was actually not a legend; it was also recorded in the history books. In the "Ming History" written by Zhang Tingyu of the Qing Dynasty, there was a detailed explanation: Wenhua was poisoned by voodoo, and he was in a boat. He looked depressed. He put his hand into his stomach, pulled out his intestines, and died.

Zhao Wenhua's death from voodoo was a tragic scene. He used his own hands to dig into his stomach, and his intestines were all over the floor.

Tian Long listened to their conversation, and there was a burst of cold sweat on his head. His heart was secretly stunned. *What kind of opponent is this? This is too strong. He even knows voodoo. No wonder I lost. Yang Ming will definitely give me some voodoo before I depart to Africa.* Thinking of this, Tian Long was even more afraid of having any second thoughts.

"I didn't expect you to know these things." As Sun Jie finished, she suddenly frowned and said, "No way. Are you Han Chinese? Voodoo usually won't be taught to outsiders; only the Miao people are proficient in these. Do you know Miao people?"

" En ..." Yang Ming sighed slightly and thought of Lan Ling. He didn't know what happened to her. Although they occasionally exchanged text messages, most of them were simply greetings. They wouldn't tell each other about their recent status, so Yang Ming was very worried about Lan Ling.

Seeing that Yang Ming seemed to be reluctant to mention these things, Sun Jie stopped asking sensibly.

" Oh , yeah, I met Sister Yang Xin when I came yesterday," Yang Ming changed the subject initiatively. "She said that you contacted her previously before you came back to Donghai, saying that you will look for her. However, she is a little anxious after waiting for a few days without getting any news."

" Aiya

!" Sun Jie slapped her head. "If you didn't mention it, I really forgot about this matter. I indeed called her before I came back! What did you say?"

"I naturally didn't tell the truth to her; I just said that you have some trouble lately, so you are rather busy. I invited her to dinner today. Let's go together in the evening," said Yang Ming.

Sun Jie naturally accepted it. She didn't want to tell Yang Xin about these things. After all, this was not a glorious thing. She would just pretend as though nothing happened.

The car drove into the Donghai police station because Captain Yang gave a pass to Yang Ming, and the guard let them go without checking. With this scene, Sun Jie also glanced at Yang Ming secretly.

In fact, women tended to be like this. Before, she felt that Yang Ming had not achieved enough to be her ideal man. Therefore, she always felt that Yang Ming had many shortcomings, but once she recognized him from the heart, she only saw Yang Ming's strong points.

They went upstairs and found Captain Yang, and Captain Yang already found a sketch specialist.

"Mr. Yang, I have already found the expert. This is Specialist Wang!" Captain Yang introduced a middle-aged man to Yang Ming, then he said, "This is Yang Ming, Mr. Yang. He is sent by the higher levels to be in charge of a case. Please try to cooperate with him!"

Captain Yang naturally wouldn't say Yang Ming's real identity. He didn't know if what Yang Ming wanted to do was confidential, so he didn't dare to talk indiscriminately. He just introduced Yang Ming's identity vaguely.

"Thank you very much, Captain Yang!" Yang Ming naturally didn't say that he was actually doing a private matter. He turned his head and said, "Specialist Wang, thank you for the trouble!"

"No problem, Mr. Yang. I will try my best!" Although Captain Yang did not say it, Specialist Wang was also a person inside the system. He also guessed Yang Ming's identity. He should be personnel sent by the Security Bureau, so he didn't ask much.

"Then, let's get started!" Yang Ming quickly entered the topic, letting Tian Long describe the features of the behind-the-scenes boss.

This Specialist Wang was indeed very professional. According to Tian Long's description, he quickly entered the zone and began to sketch on paper with a sketch pencil. Yang Ming did not bother them. He exited the room with Sun Jie and waited in the lounge.

"How do you know Captain Yang?" Sun Jie was very baffled. "Besides, he said that you are sent by above to investigate a case? What the hell is going on? Are you lying to him that you are a senior official?"

"What are you thinking?!" Yang Ming was speechless listening to Sun Jie's words. "Do you think the title of criminal police is just a name? Will he believe in the identity that I simply fabricated?"

Sun Jie agreed with it too. If he were so easily deceived, then wouldn't this world be messed up? However, she was still very curious. "Then, what was that?"

"Isn't it because of this?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly and handed an ID to Sun Jie.

Sun Jie was a little surprised to see Yang Ming's ID. She looked at it, and she was taken aback suddenly. "You?"

"If not me, then who?" Yang Ming threw up his hands and said, "Although I work for them, it is still convenient to do my matters sometimes."

"This is true." Sun Jie's ability to accept was relatively fast. She returned the ID to Yang Ming.

"Everything is two-way; I did not expect you to have such an identity!"

"Actually, I told you before that I am not as simple as you thought I am; it's just that you didn't believe it." Yang Ming shrugged. "Do you believe now?"

"Who told you to say it ambiguously?" Sun Jie glared at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming gave a hollow laugh. *Didn't I just join it recently? How could I tell you previously?*

"Okay, tell me about your island in Africa. I thought I knew you very well, but now, it seems that I don't know anything!" Sun Jie really had this feeling. When she thought she completely understood Yang Ming, she only found out that she actually didn't know anything about him at all.

"This is complicated to explain..." Yang Ming naturally couldn't tell everything to Sun Jie. He couldn't mention anything about assassins at least, so he told the truth with a little lie to Sun Jie. Sun Jie had no doubts, but she enjoyed listening to it.

"When are you going to bring me there?" Sun Jie listened to Yang Ming's narration, and she was very eager to go there.

"There will be opportunities; we will all go there when it is time," said Yang Ming.

"We? Who else?" Sun Jie was certainly not stupid; she immediately heard the hidden meaning in Yang Ming's words.

"You, Mengyan, and the others..." Yang Ming said, "When we get there, that will be my territory. At that time, we can just hold a group wedding..."

"Your thoughts are really wonderful. You even thought of future matters?" Sun Jie was so angry and amused. She thought that Yang Ming was really beyond help; he could actually consider these things.

On Tian Long's side, the behind-the-scenes boss' portrait was done with Specialist Wang's help. Specialist Wang modified it on the computer, then Tian Long confirmed the final picture. This was exactly the same as the behind-the-scenes boss in his impression!

After Tian Long looked at it, he praised that Specialist Wang's skills were proficient! Specialist Wang just waved his hand humbly.

Seeing Tian Long and Specialist Wang come out, Yang Ming and Sun Jie also stopped talking. Yang Ming stood up and asked, "Uncle Tian, Specialist Wang, how is it?"

"It's already out!" Specialist Wang smiled and pointed to the portrait in Tian Long's hand.

"This Specialist Wang is really great; the portrait is almost exactly the same as my impression!" Tian Long quickly handed the portrait in his hand to Yang Ming, praising.

"Oh?" Yang Ming took the picture and held it in his hand. After a glance, Yang Ming was taken aback. *Isn't this person... the one that was photographed by Victoria? The person who Alice met?*

*It was the man with Huang Youcai! This person is actually the behind-the-scenes boss?* Yang Ming felt incredulous. The person who initially looked very mysterious suddenly appeared in front of him; he found out that it was actually this person. Then there would be a feeling of disappointment all of sudden.

Although Yang Ming had not seen this person before, Yang Ming had a very familiar feeling. However, this person's appearance was really very ordinary. There were no special features; it was a kind of face that would be forgotten easily. If Yang Ming didn't have a strong impression of him, he wouldn't recognize this face.

Now that he confirmed that the behind-the-scenes boss was the person who met with Alice, Yang Ming felt a lot more at ease. Although he hadn't officially fought with this person, he, at least, knew who his opponent was.

Not like before, he wasn't sure whether these behind-the-scenes bosses were the same person.

"Thank you! Specialist Wang!" Yang Ming was very grateful that the behind-the-scenes boss' portrait could be so expressive.

"You're welcome. If Mr. Yang doesn't have any other requests, then I will go do my work first." Specialist Wang smiled and said.

"Specialist Wang, let's go out for a meal later as my thanks!" Yang Ming said graciously.

"No need!" Specialist Wang waved his hand. "This is what I should do! I still have other matters, so I'll pass on the meal."

Seeing Specialist Wang say this, Yang Ming did not insist. Maybe Specialist Wang was telling the truth. He must have a lot of work to do with his capability. How could he have time to socialize?

"Mr. Yang, how is it? Is the portrait done? Do you need any help?" Captain Yang also received his assistant's notice and walked in.

Yang Ming hesitated a bit. Although it seemed that it wouldn't be much helpful doing this, he still wanted to try it out. "Captain Yang, I have this portrait here. Can you help me to search it in the database to see if there is any information about this person?"

"Oh? Okay!" Captain Yang took the portrait that Yang Ming handed him and nodded, then he said, "I can use the soft copy of the portrait!"

The soft copy portrait that Specialist Wang made can be entered directly into the database for comparison with the appearance identification system. Therefore, after Captain Yang copied it, he informed his man to do this.

## **Chapter 1279: Sun Jie's Mood**

Although Yang Ming had already expected the result of the inquiry, it was still a bit disappointing after hearing the results. The database's match did not look the same as this person; there were some similarities, but Yang Ming had utterly rejected the information after reading it.

It was not about the age-inconsistency; the person was about a hundred and eight thousand miles away from here. Such a person could not be the behind-the-scenes boss.

However, Yang Ming still expressed his gratitude to Captain Yang and Specialist Wang. He wanted to treat them to dinner, but Captain Yang and Specialist Wang refused. Firstly, it was because of Yang Ming's identity. Although they were not directly affiliated, Captain Yang still had to assist Yang Ming in his work. If someone were to treat a meal, it should be Captain Yang. However, the second most important thing was that they had been busy recently. Captain Yang and Specialist Wang were responsible for another case, so there was really no time to spare.

Yang Ming naturally did not insist and suggested to have a meal together next time when there was a chance. Captain Yang and Specialist Wang were happy to agree.

Tian Long also had doubts about Yang Ming's identity, but he did not dare to ask Yang Ming directly like Sun Jie. He could only keep it in his heart and slowly discover it later.

After leaving the police station, Yang Ming and Sun Jie were going to find Yang Xin to have a meal. Naturally, they couldn't take Tian Long. Moreover, Sun Hongjun's company should have a lot of things to be done, so Yang Ming sent Tian Long to the company to help Sun Hongjun with work.

Most probably after this catastrophe, Tian Long knew his place and would do his own things in a well-behaved manner.

Tian Long left by taxi, and Yang Ming drove Sun Jie to find Yang Xin.

"Where are we going?" Yang Ming asked Sun Jie after getting in the car.

"I'll call and ask." Sun Jie didn't know where Yang Xin was now. Both of them just exchanged text messages at noon, saying that they would meet in a while, but the location could only be discussed at this time.

Yang Ming nodded and stopped the car on the roadside. Although it was prohibited to stop a vehicle at the entrance of the police station, the cars that could be parked here were basically official vehicles of various agencies and departments that came to the police station to perform official duties. No one cared about Yang Ming.

"Little Xin? It's me..." Sun Jie connected the phone and spoke to Yang Xin.

"Little Jie? Where are you? Have you finished your work over there?" Yang Xin was very pleased to receive the call from Sun Jie. They hadn't met for a long time, plus she couldn't contact Sun Jie a few days ago, so Yang Xin was very anxious. Therefore, she was a little excited at this time.

"I'm finished with my work. I am at... the entrance of the police station. Where are you? I'll go over and look for you with Yang Ming?" asked Sun Jie.

"Wu Yunsheng and I are at the Carnival Amusement Park. Why don't you come over and find us?" said Yang Xin.

"Alright, see you later..." Sun Jie didn't expect Yang Xin, who was already an adult, to actually go to an amusement park to play. After hanging up the phone, she said to Yang Ming, "They are at the Carnival. Let's go look for them."



"Where is the Carnival?" Yang Ming was obviously not familiar with Donghai's map. How would he know where the Carnival was?

"You come down; let me drive. I'll take you there." After Sun Jie finished talking, she opened the door and got off without allowing any explanation.

Yang Ming knew that Sun Jie's driving skills were excellent, so naturally, he did not hesitate to change positions with her.

"Your car is very comfortable to drive. Give it to me." Sun Jie touched the steering wheel and said, "It feels good!"

"Okay, I'll go back and have someone order a car for you." Yang Ming noticed that Sun Jie liked it, and naturally agreed. Anyway, Yang Ming was not short of money; it was just a car.

"This is what you said." It was not that Sun Jie couldn't afford a car. The car that was given to Sun Zhiwei was brought by her directly, let alone herself? Because Yang Ming was buying it for her, it had a different significance for her.

Initially, Yang Ming intended to give this car to Jing Xiaolu. After all, he had promised her the last time. But after going back, he thought about it and decided that he couldn't give it to her. *The license plate of this car is too eye-catching. Many people, including Chen Mengyan and Sun Jie, know that this car is mine. If I gave it to Jing Xiaolu, it couldn't be justified.*

Therefore, Yang Ming intended to order a similar car for Jing Xiaolu. Since it couldn't be given to Jing Xiaolu, naturally, it also couldn't be given to Sun Jie. Otherwise, if Chen Mengyan saw it, she would be fuming.

*It seems that this car could only be returned to Hou Zhenhan. Let he and Bao Sanli drive it.*

Even when Sun Jie drove, she took a wrong turn at the intersection of the Carnival, and they had to ask a boss who sold popsicles before they found it.

"You haven't been here before?" Yang Ming was a bit curious. *Why did Sun Jie not even come to the Carnival before?*

"No..." Sun Jie shook her head and smiled. "I was already in high school when this was built. How can I still have time to come and play?"

Yang Ming was somewhat silent. *Originally, Sun Jie should be very happy to have grown up in a wealthy family, but she is not. Although my family didn't have much money in the past, my parents still took me to the amusement park.*

"Your boyfriend, didn't he take you there before?" asked Yang Ming subconsciously.

Sun Jie glared at Yang Ming; it was apparent that she was unwilling to talk about this topic. However, since Yang Ming asked, Sun Jie had to answer. "How is he considered a boyfriend? We were only together for less than a week. Nothing was done..."

"Of course, I know that you have done nothing!" said Yang Ming with a smile. "Sister Xiao Qing told me..."

"Xiao Qing? What does this have to do with her?" Sun Jie was stunned for a moment, but after she came around to it, her face could not help but redden. "You misunderstood. What I mean by doing nothing is that I have not gone to the amusement park before..."

Yang Ming smiled and didn't continue to entangle in the question. "Then, since he doesn't count, let me take you to this amusement park to play!"

"What's fun here!?" Sun Jie saw that most of the people who came here were children, so she couldn't help but frown.

"Of course, it's fun!" Yang Ming smiled. "Wait for me. I will buy the tickets. You can contact Sister Yang Xin to see where they are!"

Yang Ming went to buy the tickets, and Sun Jie was preparing to call Yang Xin, but after seeing Yang Ming head to the ticket gate, he returned. Sun Jie was a little surprised. "Why didn't you buy a ticket?"

"Give me your student ID card!" Yang Ming reached out and said to Sun Jie.

"What student ID card? Why?" Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming in confusion.

"The student card ID of your school. The student ticket is half-price," said Yang Ming.

"Oh ..." Sun Jie took out her student ID card out of her bag and handed it to Yang Ming. She smiled and said, "Do you still care about this little money?"

"I am also a student. We have the privilege, so why don't we make use of it?" justified Yang Ming. "If this is not used now, it'll be wasted when it expires."

Yang Ming took Sun Jie's student ID card, took out his student ID card, and went to the ticket window to buy tickets. His car was previously checked by a security guard at school, so Yang Ming brought the student ID card with him now.

Yang Ming bought two student tickets and entered the Carnival with Sun Jie. Sun Jie just called Yang Xin. She was queuing with Wu Yunsheng to purchase tickets for a roller coaster ride and asked Sun Jie and Yang Ming to go straight to find them.

The roller coaster was easy to find; it could be seen from far away. Yang Ming took Sun Jie's hand. Sun Jie struggled a bit, but she could not break free, so she let Yang Ming hold her hand. Since Sun Jie had set her mind on Yang Ming, she was completely open toward Yang Ming.

She just found it somewhat embarrassing because she was older than Yang Ming. *Will others think that Yang Ming and I are in a cradle snatcher relationship?* Thinking of this, Sun Jie blushed. "Yang Ming, will others say that we are in a cradle snatcher relationship?"

"Who can see it?" Yang Ming touched his beard and said, "It seems that I am much older than you. Other than your big breasts, the other parts of you are similar to a young girl. However, it's okay. Most children nowadays eat well and mature well. You look at Yaoyao and others. Don't they also have big breasts..."

Yang Ming was busy with matters of the Sun Family and Tian Long over the past few days, so he was dressed a bit slovenly. Especially since Yang Ming's experience in Africa and Vietnam, he seemed to have

had significantly changed, so he really seemed to look older than Sun Jie! If it were not written clearly on the student ID card, the ticket seller would not have treated him as a student.

Sun Jie listened to Yang Ming's first half of the sentence and was quite happy, but after listening to the latter part of the sentence, Yang Ming was being more and more outrageous in his speech where he dragged the topic to her chest. Sun Jie was a little annoyed and glared at Yang Ming. "What is it? It's too big for you?"

"No, I like it!" Yang Ming smiled and no longer angered Sun Jie.

"But to be honest, Yang Ming, you really matured a lot..." Sun Jie carefully sized up Yang Ming. Indeed, after Yang Ming came back from Africa, both his temperament and appearance had changed a lot.

In the past, Sun Jie always regarded Yang Ming as her brother. However, there were also feelings in that aspect, but age was one of the main reasons for Sun Jie's concerns.

But now, Yang Ming's skin color had darkened. His face also became steadfast; he really looked like a mature man. At first glance, Sun Jie could not help but feel a rush of excitement.

"Many things happened during this time..." Yang Ming sighed. "People are growing up in the midst of things."

"That's also true!" Sun Jie nodded. "Well, Yang Xin is waving to me over there. After we meet, let's not mention these things."

"Of course, I know," replied Yang Ming. Together with Sun Jie, they quickened their steps and walked to Yang Xin and Wu Yunsheng.

"Little Jie! I miss you to death!" Yang Xin saw Sun Jie and gave her a bear hug. The relationship between the two people was established when they were in school. They did not involve any interest in their relationship, so they were extraordinarily pure.

"Brother, come. I also miss you to death!" After hugging Sun Jie, Yang Xin turned her head and extended her arms to Yang Ming.

"I... forget it..." Yang Ming broke into a sweat as he looked at Yang Xin's bulging chest. It seemed to be inappropriate to hug her now. Yang Ming thought, *Although we have a pure sibling relationship, we are still not actual siblings...*

Yang Xin was also overly enthusiastic. Listening to Yang Ming, she felt that something was wrong, so she did not insist. She retracted her arms and said, "Little Jie, Little Ming, I bought four tickets. In a while, let's ride the roller coaster together!"

"I am going too?" Sun Jie never rode on a roller coaster before. She looked at the roller coaster going everywhere upside-down and was a little light-headed. "Will this thing fall?"

"No, there is a seat belt." Yang Xin shook her head. "Little Jie, you haven't ridden on it before?"

Sun Jie shook her head to indicate that she had not ridden on it before.

"I say, little brother, what are you doing? You didn't take our Little Jie to play. Aren't you incompetent as a boyfriend?" Yang Xin was immediately displeased when she heard it, and she complained to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming thought, *This is the first day that I became her official boyfriend, and I came out with Sun Jie. This is more than qualified!* However, this statement naturally could not be said to Yang Xin.

So Yang Ming could only be a big scapegoat and be accused of wrongly.

"We are usually very busy at school, so we don't have time to play..." However, Sun Jie explained for Yang Ming; she naturally understood Yang Ming's awkwardness.

"It turns out to be like this! You are all graduate students, unlike Wu Yunsheng and me. We have already started work, so it's easy!" Yang Xin naturally thought that Yang Ming and Sun Jie were graduate students, and did not expect Yang Ming to be much younger than Sun Jie.

"Yeah, there is not so much fun in Song Jiang's amusement park." Yang Ming smiled and did not explain.

"Let's go. It's our turn!" Yang Xin noticed that the last round of the roller coaster had ended, so she took Sun Jie's hand and walked in quickly. Yang Ming and Wu Yunsheng smiled and followed.

"Before you came, I have sat on this for five times. Yang Xin did not ride this enough..." Wu Yunsheng sighed and patted Yang Ming's shoulder. "I grew up in a military compound since I was young, and yet I can't stand it either!"

Yang Ming was stunned. He did not expect that they had ridden on the roller coaster five times before he and Sun Jie came, which was indeed tough for Wu Yunsheng!

Some people have a naturally strong balancing ability, but some people rely on cultivation later. Yang Xin might be born to be stronger, so she had no discomfort even after playing for so many times, but Wu Yunsheng's complexion did not look good.

"If you really can't bear it, you shouldn't ride it." Yang Ming looked at Wu Yunsheng sympathetically.

"Forget it. I should just ride it, or else, Yang Xin will be angry. Then, I will suffer more." Wu Yunsheng shook his head with a bitter smile.

Yang Ming sat next to Sun Jie, helped her strap on the seat belt, and carefully checked that there was no problem before he was relieved. Yang Ming was very cautious about these things; this was the instinctive reaction as an assassin.

Assassins often performed missions in unfamiliar environments, and they must always be vigilant of others hurting them, so a small omission around them could be fatal.

It's just that Sun Jie didn't think like this. Seeing that Yang Ming carefully checked the seat belt for her, her heart was warm, and she felt that it was good that someone cared about her. But the next moment, Sun Jie felt that Yang Ming was really no different because Yang Ming's hand reached towards her chest!

"What are you doing?!" Although the relationship between Sun Jie and Yang Ming was already very close, Sun Jie would not tolerate that Yang Ming went to touch Sun Jie's chest in public.

"I have seen a video before. When a foreign girl with a big chest sat on a roller coaster, her clothes fell off, and her chest was exposed..." said Yang Ming. "I want to check your clothes."

Although the clothes worn in the early spring were not as thin as in summer, Yang Ming was also afraid of any accidents. This was his private property. It could not be seen by others.

When Sun Jie heard it, she knew that she had misunderstood Yang Ming. She had seen the video herself. Yang Ming did not lie to her! Thinking of this, Sun Jie whispered, "I wore a small singlet inside. It's okay."

"That's good." Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Otherwise, I'm thinking about taking my coat off and putting it on you! On such a cold day, you wore so little. I don't know how you can endure it."

"We were in the house previously. Other than that, we were driving, so I'm not staying outside for so long!" Sun Jie realized that she was a little cold when Yang Ming mentioned it, so she complained.

Yang Ming knew that Sun Jie did not overcome the cold for the sake of beauty, but because she usually did not go out often. She usually drove whenever she went out to run errands, and there was heating and air conditioning in the places wherever she went.

A moment of preparatory ringing sounded, and the roller coaster started slowly. Yang Ming was fine. In the days when he trained with the European Butterfly Family, the training programs were more thrilling than this. So the roller coaster had no effect on Yang Ming. However, Sun Jie was different. This was the first time she rode on this since she was a child. The inertia brought by the roller coaster when it started made her heart flicker, and it went up to her throat!

Yang Ming looked at the nervous Sun Jie and smiled. He reached out and held her soft, cold sweaty hand. He whispered, "Relax. I'm here for you. It will be fine!"

What Yang Ming said was true, it was not an exaggeration. Even if the roller coaster broke down in the air, Yang Ming could easily escape the situation with Sun Jie.

Sun Jie did not understand Yang Ming's words between the lines. She just felt relieved momentarily. This warm feeling was something that Sun Jie never had before. Even with Yang Ming, the two people seemed to be boyfriend and girlfriend, but in fact, they were not. Sun Jie also couldn't let it go. However, now it was different, so she had a sense of belonging.

Sun Jie closed her eyes and only heard the sound of the wind whistling in her ear. Her heart was not so scared. The scene of meeting Yang Ming for the first time came to mind. *Come to think of it now, the versions of myself and Yang Ming back then were really ridiculous.*

*After having sex due to a twist of fate, we've been entangled together... Maybe, this is fate.*

When Sun Jie opened her eyes again, the roller coaster had stopped on the ground. Yang Ming took Sun Jie's hand and got off, and Sun Jie did not feel the feeling of riding a roller coaster. She just thought about the moments of herself and Yang Ming, so she didn't notice what happened in front of her.

Looking at Wu Yunsheng, this time, his face was even more unsightly. His face turned green; he might even vomit.

Yang Xin also noticed that Wu Yunsheng was not okay. She asked with concern at his side, but Wu Yunsheng was very happy, exclaiming that he did not suffer in vain! This made Yang Ming despise him. *Is this not self-abuse!?*

“Go and have some cold drinks...” Yang Ming looked at how uncomfortable Wu Yunsheng was, so he suggested, “Eat something; you will feel better.”

Wu Yunsheng nodded and walked to the milk tea shop not far away with the help of Yang Xin.

## **Chapter 1280: High School Classmates**

Seeing this beverage shop called “Hai Ke,” Yang Ming had a familiar feeling. Although it was not as famous as “Kuai Ke,” it was Donghai’s local brand.

There was also a franchise store near the Red Flag High School. It was one of Song Jiang’s first street drink shops. Su Ya and Yang Ming often bought some fruit tea there, but he didn’t know if there was any fruit tea on sale now.

Ever since the pearl milk tea had become popular in Hong Kong and Taiwan, fruit teas were no longer selling well. Yang Ming was nostalgic. He didn’t think that this pearl milk tea was so delicious, but he missed the fruit tea taste.

The four people entered the Haike Milk Tea Beverage Shop together and found a four-person booth to sit down at. The expenditure in Carnival was much more expensive than the outside, especially now that it was spring with hot weather, so there were not many people in this beverage shop.

When the proprietress saw the four people coming in, she quickly and enthusiastically waited on the four people to sit down. Then, she took out the menu and handed it to the table of four.

“Sister Yang Xin, Brother Wu, you can order first.” Yang Ming pushed the menu to them and said.

Wu Yunsheng was very uncomfortable and did not turn down Yang Ming’s offer. He looked at the list and asked for a cold drink; Yang Xin requested for a cup of milk tea, then she handed the menu to Sun Jie and Yang Ming.

“Is there fruit tea?” Sun Jie hesitated and asked the boss.

“Yes! What flavor?” The proprietress nodded and smiled. “It seems that you are a Donghai native. Only local people know about fruit tea... but in these years, they are not as popular as before...”

“I would like to have lemon.” Sun Jie said, “Yeah, there are very few such things on the street recently. It can only be seen in the Haike shop...”

This was a drink that went viral once. At the time, Donghai, Song Jiang, and other places had the fruit tea juice produced by Haike Beverage Company, but it was later replaced by other carbonated drinks and vitamin C drinks.

The proprietress seemed to be very helpless. "Nowadays, children don't like this taste. Now, there are only young people from your generation who will order this kind of fruit tea."

"I want a cup of fruit tea, just like her." Yang Ming said, "I used to buy it when I was in school."

The proprietress nodded and went to prepare. Since there were few guests, the items that Yang Ming and others ordered were quickly served.

After Wu Yunsheng sipped the cold drink a few times, his face looked much better. Yang Xin was a little embarrassed. "If you were not comfortable sitting in it, just tell me about it... You just kept enduring despite the pain. Look at how uncomfortable you are..."

"Aren't I afraid of you being angry?" Wu Yunsheng said with a bitter smile. "If you have fun, it doesn't matter if I suffer a little..."

In the face of Yang Ming and Sun Jie, Yang Xin was embarrassed by Wu Yunsheng's words which sounded as though she usually oppressed him. She quickly said, "Why do we need to be so polite between us?"

After listening to the words of the two people, Yang Ming smiled and said, "Sister Yang Xin, give Brother Wu a break. In fact, it is alright for us, men, to sacrifice. As long as you are happy, we are willing to do anything..."

As Yang Ming just finished, he felt pain in his leg instead. Then, when he saw Sun Jie smiling mischievously, Yang Ming knew that she had kicked him. Most probably, Yang Ming seemed overbearing with a tad bit of chauvinism in Sun Jie's eyes. Yang Ming was merely speaking with his tongue in cheek.

But then again, Sun Jie liked Yang Ming being like this. If Yang Ming were a yes-man, Sun Jie most probably wouldn't like Yang Ming anymore. Her powerful woman personality was different from Yang Xin. Sun Jie liked a man who was stronger than her; what Yang Xin needed was an obedient man.

Yang Ming smiled and knew that he had said too much, so he shut his mouth, but he was unrequitedly exposed by Yang Xin. "Brother, your words don't seem right. Little Jie likes a more overbearing man than her. We grew up together. How can I not understand her temper? If you are like Wu Yunsheng, Little Jie might not like you..."

These words were a bit hurtful. Wu Yunsheng was somewhat uncomfortable after listening to it, but he did not dare to voice out. His face was painted with grievances. Yang Xin also knew her words were inappropriate, and she quickly added, "However, I like my considerate gentleman, Wu Yunsheng. You are destined to be my little brother..."

This sentence made Wu Yunsheng smile delightedly. Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. These two people were rather unique. It seemed that only people with similar temperaments could come together.

After they finished drinking, Yang Ming took the initiative to pay the bill. Yang Xin glared at Wu Yunsheng. "How can you let my little brother spend money?"

Wu Yunsheng was startled; he quickly took money from his pocket to give to Yang Ming. Yang Ming was a little amused and waved his hand. "Brother Wu, you can treat in a while!"

Listening to Yang Ming, Wu Yunsheng looked at Yang Xin. He was finally relieved when he saw Yang Xin nod.

Even Sun Jie thought that Wu Yunsheng was too obedient. If it were her, she couldn't stand it. However, she couldn't be helped, Yang Xin liked such a man. Sun Jie couldn't interfere with people's relationships.

The four people were about to leave. As they just walked to the door, they encountered two people who were coming in face to face. The two people who saw Yang Xin and Sun Jie had a slight surprise. Sun Jie and Yang Xin were also slightly stunned as well after seeing both of them.

These two people were called Qian Tangjiang and Yu Tianzhu; they were high school classmates of Sun Jie and Yang Xin. When they were in high school, they once pursued Sun Jie and Yang Xin. They vowed to conquer these two campus belles, but sadly none of them succeeded.

Qian Tangjiang was Sun Jie's suitor; Yu Tianzhu was Yang Xin's suitor. These two people were tarred with the same brush <sup>1</sup> [1]. After graduating from high school, they did not go to college, but they relied on their family power to mingle around.

The Carnival was contracted by Qian Tangjiang's family, so Qian Tangjiang and Yu Tianzhu mingled in the Carnival with the identity of two staff members. Every day, they acted like tyrants around the merchants in the Carnival, living a pleasurable life.

Qian Tangjiang was responsible for the merchants' leases at the Carnival, which just happened to hold the lifeblood of these merchants. Yu Tianzhu was responsible for the security department. He had a group of underlings under him. Those who worked in the Carnival were afraid to offend them.

After the two people finished their matters, they planned to come to Haike for a drink. Of course, they were the kind of people who did not pay. Since two people couldn't drink too much, and the cost of the drinks was very low, the boss was able to cope with it.

What's more, these two people were not stupid. They could not keep taking advantage of the merchant. They only came here once a week, so the bosses among these merchants would let them do whatever they wanted. The losses were not significant anyway, and there were things for which these bosses had to rely on them sometimes.

These two people used to be bad\*ss in the Carnival. They were like the local tyrants in this small place, so naturally, their self-esteem swelled to the extreme, thinking that they were the boss.

When they saw the two girls, who they could not pursue during high school, were actually walking with other men, Qian Tangjiang and Yu Tianzhu were a little displeased. However, the two of them also knew Sun Jie's and Yang Xin's family backgrounds. They dared not to offend the girls arbitrarily, or else, they would have already raped the girls.

"Sun Jie, Yang Xin! What a coincidence!" Qian Tangjiang greeted Sun Jie and Yang Xin like the gentleman that he wasn't.

Although Sun Jie and Yang Xin were unwilling to bother with these two people, the girls couldn't ignore them, so they smiled and nodded. "Yes, it's you both; what a coincidence..."



"These two are... Why don't you introduce them to us?" Yu Tianzhu looked at Yang Ming and Wu Yunsheng as he asked. He still had a hope in his heart that these two people had nothing to do with Sun Jie or Yang Xin. Even if they had a relationship, he also hoped that they were relatives.

"This is my little brother, Yang Ming..." Yang Xin pointed out to Yang Ming and introduced him to Yu Tianzhu and Qian Tangjiang. The two of them suddenly breathed a sigh of relief after listening. *So, he's actually your brother. Then, you are coming out to play together with your family.* But after listening to Yang Xin's second half of the sentence, Qian Tangjiang almost vomited blood. "Little Jie's boyfriend."

When the two heard it, *What is this relationship? Could it be that the closest person gets an advantage?* But the two people thought in the wrong way, thinking that Yang Ming was Yang Xin's blood-related younger brother.

"This is..." Yu Tianzhu was not Sun Jie's suitor. He was not interested in Yang Ming, so he still had hope for the remaining man, thinking that he had nothing to do with Yang Xin.

"This is my brother-in-law, Wu Yunsheng." Yang Ming smiled in a grimace. When he saw that the two men's gazes were a little bit odd with Sun Jie and Yang Xin, he naturally knew the lecherous thoughts in their hearts, so he did not give them a chance.

Sure enough, Yu Tianzhu's face turned ugly. He knew that his chances were slim, but he was not reconciled. However, it was inappropriate to say it out right now. He could only endure the dissatisfaction and pretend to smile. "It turns out that you are Yang Xin's boyfriend. Hello!"

Wu Yunsheng was a more casual person; he naturally would not think about Yu Tianzhu's other intentions, so he reached out and shook hands with Yu Tianzhu. Yu Tianzhu sighed coldly in his heart. *Although I could not do anything to you on the surface, it is still necessary to display my dominance.*

Thinking of this, he exerted more strength on the hand that was holding Wu Yunsheng's hand. He gripped on Wu Yunsheng's wrist like pliers.

Although Wu Yunsheng grew up in the army compound, he only had a better physique without any professional training. As the amusement park security department manager, Yu Tianzhu naturally had his own worth. First, he was a sportsman. Secondly, he had not been slacking off in these years. Otherwise, how could he discipline his young underlings?

Therefore, Yu Tianzhu's strength was surprisingly great. Wu Yunsheng's face suddenly became green, struggling for a moment, but he couldn't take back his hand. His forehead began to sweat profusely. No matter how much Wu Yunsheng was a yes-man, he knew that Yu Tianzhu acted directly against him. However, Yang Xin was right beside him. He couldn't show weakness, or else, his beloved woman would definitely lose face.

In front of Yang Xin, Wu Yunsheng could hunker down. It didn't matter how she threw her temper, but Wu Yunsheng couldn't be bullied easily if it were someone else. Although there his strength was not as great as Yu Tianzhu's, Wu Yunsheng still clenched his teeth and held on.

Although his skill was not better off, the military compound graduates had endurance. Hence, despite being under Yu Tianzhu's grip for so long, Wu Yunsheng's face only changed slightly without uttering any sound.

How could Yu Tianzhu's little trick escape Yang Ming's eyes? These were tricks that Yang Ming played previously. Seeing that Wu Yunsheng suffered, this was not the way to go, so Yang Ming smiled slightly. "What's the matter? Brother Tianzhu, you shook hands with my brother-in-law, and yet you don't want to shake my hand?"

Yu Tianzhu originally wanted to punish this Wu Yunsheng a little, but as he heard Yang Ming said this, he thought, *There is a fool taking the initiative to come to me? That is just right. I will teach you a lesson for Qian Tangjiang!*

Therefore, Yu Tianzhu released Wu Yunsheng's hand. He smiled at Wu Yunsheng with a meaningful smile, giving off a hint of ridicule. Wu Yunsheng's anger swelled up, but it couldn't be vented. At this time, if he were angry and turned his face, he would fall into Yu Tianzhu's trap, letting Yang Xin and others see how uncourteous he was to get mad for being inferior to others in skill.

Therefore, Wu Yunsheng could only endure with grievances. He decided to have hard training on grips after returning home from today onward. Otherwise, if he did not get his face back, it was really tough for him to feel a balance in his heart.

After Yu Tianzhu released Wu Yunsheng's hand, he held the hand that Yang Ming had extended. He smiled sullenly. "Yang Xin's younger brother, nice to meet you!"

After that, Yu Tianzhu exerted strength on his hand and squeezed it, but unexpectedly, Yang Ming's palm was not deformed. However, Yu Tianzhu didn't think much because many people's palm bones were hard. Even if the palm weren't deformed, it would be in pain that was even more intense than the deformation! So thinking of this, Yu Tianzhu increased the strength in his hand.

However, Yu Tianzhu was happy too soon. When he increased his strength for the second time, he suddenly felt a powerful force pressing on his palm, deforming his palm instantly. Yu Tianzhu's eyes bulged, and he almost shouted out!

If Yu Tianzhu himself were a pair of pliers, then Yang Ming was a robotic arm. Yu Tianzhu wanted to counterattack, but he couldn't move at all under Yang Ming's deadly grip.

Yu Tianzhu began to sweat on his forehead. Of course, he was not nervous, but he was in pain. Yang Ming easily demolished the tricks he tried and tested frequently and put him on the bitter end. Yu Tianzhu couldn't speak of his suffering since he looked for trouble first. Obviously, his opponent was just fighting back!

Looking at Yang Ming's face with a casual smile, it was as if the person who exerted force on the hand wasn't him at all. What was even more exasperating was that Yang Ming actually said, "It seems that my first meeting with Brother Tian feels like meeting old friends. Brother Tian is still unwilling to let go of my hand!"

Sun Jie and Yang Xin didn't know what the two were doing, and they didn't think about it that way. They didn't notice the hands they held. However, as the victim, Wu Yunsheng definitely knew that Yang Ming

and Yu Tianzhu were competing on their grips! Looking at Yang Ming's relaxed look and Yu Tianzhu's sweaty look, it was apparent who had the upper hand!

While Wu Yunsheng felt happy deep down in his heart, he felt ashamed too. *Yang Ming is really amazing! I'm still incapable. It seems that I have to strengthen my exercise in the future!* But having Yang Ming avenge him, he felt a lot more at ease in his heart and less depressed than before.

Yu Tianzhu had suffered the bitter end that he could not speak off. He was really experiencing himself what is called, you reap what you sow. Fortunately, Yang Ming was not in the mood to continue to care about him, or else, it would be troublesome if he crippled his hand.

Hence, Yang Ming let go of his hand as he smiled and patted Yu Tianzhu's shoulder. "Brother Tianzhu and I are really like old friends at our first encounter..."

"We are really making friends with each other so fast..." Yu Tianzhu almost bled internally because of Yang Ming. He wanted to imitate Yang Ming to pat Yang Ming, but his palm nearly exploded under Yang Ming's grip. Could he really lift up his hand to pat the other?

"Are you two going to have a drink?" Yang Ming looked at the Haike shop as he asked Yu Tianzhu and Qian Tangjiang.

Others didn't understand Yu Tianzhu, but Qian Tangjiang understood him. He was very familiar with Yu Tianzhu's method to instill dominance, knowing that Yu Tianzhu had just suffered a big loss. He was also angry with Yang Ming in his heart. When he heard Yang Ming's question, he thought that Yang Ming wanted to have a drink with them. When he sits down and hints at the Haike's Shop proprietress to give Yang Ming something like laxatives, he would be able to mess Yang Ming up!

Thinking of this, Qian Tangjiang said quickly, "Yes, since Brother Yang and Tianzhu are such good friends, let's have a drink together. I will treat!"

"No, thanks. We just finished drinking," said Yang Ming faintly.

Initially, they thought that Yang Ming would agree, but they did not expect to get such a reply. Qian Tangjiang suddenly got annoyed, but he really couldn't be helped, and he had to endure it. "Great, then next time it is. You all go ahead and have fun. If something happens, call me anytime. I can solve the trouble for you!"

As Qian Tangjiang said this, he took out a business card and gave one to Sun Jie, Yang Xin, Wu Yunsheng, and Yang Ming. Yang Ming took a look at the title: Donghai Carnival Amusement Park Business Development Manager.

*It turns out to be a big shot. No wonder he is so arrogant.* Yang Ming smiled faintly and put the business card into his pocket.

Since Qian Tangjiang and Yu Tianzhu said this, it was naturally inappropriate for them to hold back Sun Jie and Yang Xin. They watched the girls leave the Haike Shop. They could vent their anger on the Haike Shop's proprietress; they bossed around, ordered a few drinks, sat down, and complained.

"Did you suffer a loss?" Qian Tangjiang asked Yu Tianzhu, who was still shaking his hand.

“That kid is a rustic fellow. His grip strength is very strong. I can’t get him.” Yu Tianzhu naturally did not hide from Qian Tangjiang and said with grievances.

“D\*mn, this thing can’t be over just like that.” Qian Tangjiang hit the table in rage.

“Yeah, we can’t let them be!” Yu Tianzhu also echoed Qian Tangjiang.

In fact, they vented their anger on Yang Ming and Wu Yunsheng. This was only secondary for a reason. Their main goal was Sun Jie and Yang Xin.

Although they had improved their status and wealth in these two years, and they had played with several women, they couldn’t let go of their first crush. Especially what they didn’t get, they desired it more.

So, the two people were more attracted to Sun Jie and Yang Xin. Especially after seeing them today, they found out that the two were more beautiful and sexy. Qian Tangjiang and Yu Tianzhu couldn’t sit still, wanting to snatch Sun Jie and Yang Xin from Yang Ming and Wu Yunsheng.