

# So Pure 1451

## Chapter 1451: The Bodyguards' Tragedy/ Yang Ming's Underhanded Tactics

"There is no one here. How about on your side?" Bodyguard A asked impatiently. Although Yang Ming was still some distance away, he could walk that few tens of meters in an instant. They had to use every second they had.

"There is no one here as well," Bodyguard B was a little excited. "This is really a god-sent opportunity. I guess we should just settle that Little Brat Yang here?"

"En, this is indeed a good opportunity. However, our boss told us to not expose our identity to this Little Brat Yang. I'm afraid that we have to disguise ourselves to ensure he does not recognize us," Bodyguard B said.

"Indeed. However, we didn't make any preparations since we rushed here," Bodyguard B muttered to himself. "How about we immediately knock him out the moment he enters?"

"If we knock him out, how can we teach him a lesson? Besides, what if he wakes up because of pain after we hit him? What if he sees our faces?" Bodyguard A disagreed.

"That's true. Besides, we aren't sure if we can knock him out that fast," Bodyguard B nodded. "We have to find some masks."

"Where can you find a mask here?" Bodyguard A frowned, "Oh right. Do you have any stockings? I remember watching those criminals on television committing a crime while covering their heads with a stocking."

"Dude! I'm a guy, and I have no special fetish. Where would I find a stocking from? My body?" Bodyguard B stared at him and said displeased.

"Then what should we do? That Little Brat Yang is going to enter very soon. Do we cover our faces with shit?" Bodyguard A said hurriedly.

"I have a good plan," Bodyguard B suddenly said.

"What plan? Say it!" Bodyguard A rushed him.

"We can take off our underwear and put it over our heads. Won't the problem be settled this way?" Bodyguard B suggested.

"How is that a good idea?" Bodyguard A frowned. However, after remaining silent for a moment, he nodded and said, "We can only do that! Take it off!"

Bodyguard A and Bodyguard B quickly took off their trousers and their underwear. After they concealed their face with their underwear, they quickly put on their trousers again.

"If I knew this would happen, I would have changed my underwear yesterday. This underwear reeks of sweat. The stench is horrid!" Bodyguard A complained.

"I'm the one who has it worse. Today on the airplane, my stomach was suddenly aching. Someone was occupying the toilet when I ran there. I held it in for so long outside the toilet, and I couldn't help but fart a little. However, even a little of my feces came out as well. Now, it has the stench of my feces..." Bodyguard B said bitterly.

"You stay away from me!" Bodyguard A quickly moved away.

Yang Ming did not enter immediately when he reached the toilet door. Instead, he remained standing outside the door. He used his special ability to observe the two bodyguard's movements. After seeing the two of them putting their underwear on their head and hearing their words, Yang Ming almost burst out laughing.

*Putting their underwear over their head? How did they come up with such a novel idea? Also, based on their conversation earlier, the underwear even has feces? Even someone like Yang Ming was filled with admiration. He is much more overbearing than me!*

"This time, that Little Brat Yang won't be able to recognize us!" Although Bodyguard B was smelling his own feces, he still had to do his duty. He could only endure it.

"En. Chen Fei is the bureau chief of the Song Jiang Police Department. If he comes to know about this, then we will have a bad end. Even if the boss didn't remind us, we still have to be very careful!" Bodyguard A nodded and agreed, "Why isn't Yang Ming coming in? We prepared so much for this. Could it be that he's not going to the washroom?"

"That should be impossible. I saw him walking in this direction. Other than the toilet, there is only an emergency passage here. Even if he wanted to go downstairs, he would have to take the elevator. He can't be taking the stairs, right?" Bodyguard B started analyzing.

"How about I open the door and take a look?" Bodyguard A hesitated and said.

Although the two of them had rushed to take off their underwear, they still took a long time to finish disguising themselves. No matter how slow Yang Ming was, he shouldn't take so long to walk from the private room to the toilet, right?

"Don't do it. What if that Little Brat Yang comes in the moment you open the door? Wouldn't that ruin our plan?" Bodyguard B was against Bodyguard A's suggestion.

"That's true!" Bodyguard A nodded and said, "How about we lean against the door to hear the movements outside?"

"En, there should be no problem if we do that," Bodyguard B nodded and placed his ear on the toilet door.

Yang Ming stood outside of the toilet, contemplating whether he should take action against these two bodyguards. In all honesty, Yang Ming did not want to expose his strength so early in front of Chen Zhiye.

Yang Ming felt that Chen Zhiye had something under his sleeves. He wouldn't just have these means. Although Yang Ming was not afraid of him, he still had some complicated relationship with Chen Fei and

Seventh Grandfather Chen. Unless it was necessary, Yang Ming did not want to oppose him and discomfit Chen Fei.

Of course, if Chen Zhiye did not appreciate it and kept looking for troubles, then Yang Ming wouldn't mind teaching him a lesson.

However, it was not Yang Ming's character to just let these two bodyguards go... At this moment, Yang Ming's telephone rang.

Yang Ming looked at the caller. It was Chen Fei. All of a sudden, he thought up a plan in his mind.

"Hello, Uncle Chen!" Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Yang Ming, why are you taking so long to pee? Could it be that you fell in the toilet? Should I come and find you?" Chen Fei's voice sounded from the telephone.

"Hah, how could that be? I just went in the wrong direction..." Yang Ming smiled and said. He had already made up his mind. He used his special ability to lock onto the two bodyguards in the toilet, "I drank a bit too much. I'm so dizzy that I can't tell which way I'm going."

"Your alcohol tolerance is so bad. I thought you were very good." Chen Fei burst out with laughter upon hearing Yang Ming's words.

In the bathroom, Bodyguard B frowned. "It seems like this Little Brat Yang is answering a phone call outside the door. He mentioned 'Uncle Chen'. It seems like Chen Fei is the one who just called."

"Let me hear," Bodyguard A placed his ear on the door and listened closely to the movements outside. After that, he said, "Not good. He is indeed taking a phone call. Does that mean we still can't take action yet? If we were to take action now, the person on the other side of the phone would be able to hear everything clearly. If Chen Fei were to hear it, he would immediately come here. When the time comes, we would be the unlucky ones instead."

"That's right. We're really unfortunate!" Bodyguard B said helplessly.

Yang Ming's mouth curved into a cold smile after hearing their conversation. This was his plan. He was sure that these two bodyguards would not dare to take action against him while he was on a call Chen Fei. Now then, wait for me to trample on you two!

Yang Ming used his special ability to look at the two bodyguards who were leaning on the door. He then raised his leg and kicked open the door. With a loud "bang", the toilet's automatic door knocked the two bodyguards to the ground with flailing limbs. Behind the door was a big pail which was used to store rubbish. The two bodyguards slipped and knocked over the pail. The rubbish in the big pail fell onto and buried the two of them.

"Ouch..." Bodyguard B groaned as he had knocked the back of his head. His eyes rolled and he fainted.

Bodyguard A had also gotten hit heavily. Blood was flowing out from his nose. However, he did not dare to shout and scold Yang Ming. *It is just opening the door. Why did you use so much force? Are you crazy?*

He didn't think that Yang Ming had done it on purpose. After all, Yang Ming was standing outside the toilet. It was impossible for him to know that the two of them were leaning on the toilet's door. *How could it be intentional? This door doesn't even have a window!*

How could he know that Yang Ming possessed special abilities that allowed him to see through objects? Because of it, the two bodyguards ended up in a tragedy...

#### **Chapter 1452: Yang Ming's Text**

"They should have expected this to happen as they are working under Chen Zhiye..." Yang Ming shrugged and said without concern. "Besides, they must just be thinking that they were unlucky. They won't relate it to me."

"Hehe, Yang Ming, I just found out how evil you are." Chen Fei raised the cup in his hand, "Come, let us toast. I never expected you to come up with such a tactic. Like this, it won't be problematic for me, and Chen Zhiye won't think too much about it."

"Uncle Chen, why do you still care about what he thinks?" Yang Ming sighed. "I feel like today's matter won't be over just like that. Chen Zhiye will also not give up just because the two of his bodyguards had made a mistake. I think that they will come up with another plan."

"I hope that Chen Zhiye gives up now. If not, my relationship with the Chen Family Village will end there." Chen Fei understood that Yang Ming did not take action solely because he was being considerate toward him. If not, no one would complain even if Yang Ming killed these two bodyguards.

Yang Ming was now classified as an elite agent. It was normal for him to kill his attackers. Xia Bingbao would help Yang Ming settle any follow-up problems as well.

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In the toilet at the end of the third floor's corridor, Bodyguard A struggled to crawl out of the rubbish dump. He wiped his face full of piss, coughed up phlegm and scolded angrily, "This Little Brat Yang, I'm not done with you!"

A ringtone sounded. Bodyguard A removed the underwear from his head, then took out the phone. Initially, he did not want to pick it up. However, after he looked at the number and recognized it as Chen Zhiye, he had to pick it up even if he didn't want to.

"Hello, boss," Bodyguard A answered the phone.

"Where are you two?" Chen Zhiye asked. He was afraid that the two bodyguards had been discovered by Chen Fei. After all, they had not reported back to him for so long, which shocked him. His heart relaxed upon hearing Bodyguard A's voice.

"Boss, we are now in a very safe place," Bodyguard A said carefully as he looked around.

"What happened to Yang Ming? Have you taught him a lesson yet?" Chen Zhiye frowned, "Can you hurry up and stop dragging it?"

"Boss, there was a little accident just now. However, it doesn't matter. We will teach that Little Brat Yang a lesson as soon as possible," Bodyguard A promised.

"En, then you hurry up," Chen Zhiye hung up after he gave his order.

After Bodyguard A kept his phone, he patted Bodyguard B beside him and scolded, "Wake up! Faster!"

"Ah? Ah? Ah?" Bodyguard B woke up immediately. He looked around as he was overwhelmed, "What happened? What happened?"

"What do you mean what happened!" Bodyguard A stared at Bodyguard B, "That Little Brat Yang opened the door and knocked us out! Don't you remember?"

"Yes, I remember! Right, that Little Brat Yang was talking to Chen Fei on the phone, which made us unable to take action... Where is he now?" Bodyguard B suddenly remembered everything that had happened previously.

"Where did he go? He left long ago!" Bodyguard A was filled with rage as he said until here. "That kid got drunk and pissed on the pile of rubbish. He peed on both our bodies!"

"Oh?" Bodyguard B wiped his face and found that it was wet. His face turned pale instantly, "This Little Brat Yang, you're going too far!"

"Stop scolding. Luckily, no one came. Otherwise, if someone were to see our faces like this, it would be too shameful," Bodyguard A reminded him.

Bodyguard B rubbed the back of his head that was swollen, then stood up, "Let's find a place to change our clothes quickly and take a shower. This is too uncomfortable."

"Yang Ming should still be drinking for quite some time, so we don't need to rush. You go ask for a private room. I will get two sets of clothes from the car," Bodyguard A told Bodyguard B.

Bodyguard B nodded. They both stood up and walked out of the restroom with their drenched bodies. Although the rubbish pile was not that smelly, it still made them uncomfortable.

Bodyguard B bit the bullet and went to the front desk. While the receptionist was looking at him strangely, he said, "I need a resting room. I drank too much and slipped in the restroom."

"Oh... Okay. Sir, please wait for a moment!" The receptionist was not shocked when she heard Bodyguard B's explanation. After all, people can do anything when they are drunk. There was nothing new about slipping in the toilet.

On the other hand, Bodyguard A quickly exited the hotel and ran toward the roadside. When he initially arrived here, the parking lot was already full, so he stopped the car by the roadside. Luckily, the car wasn't that luxurious. It was just a Passat that Chen Zhiye had ordered to be delivered to the airport. Chen Zhiye himself rented a Rolls Royce and drove it here. However, the car originally belonged to the hotel. When Chen Zhiye reached the hotel, he immediately parked it in the parking space inside.

Fortunately, there were still a few sets of clean clothes in the luggage. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to find any place to buy clothes so late at night.

Bodyguard A locked the door after he took out a set of clothes for both him and Bodyguard B. After that, he fastened his steps and ran to the hotel lobby. At this moment, Bodyguard B had already acquired a room and was waiting by the elevator door.

"Here's the clothes. Is the room ready yet?" Bodyguard A asked.

"It's ready. Room 9108, let's go," Bodyguard B shook the key card in his hand and said.

Bodyguard A nodded. After the elevator arrived, both of them entered together.

Of course, this scene was seen in detail by Yang Ming. Although Yang Ming was back in the room, he used his special abilities to lock onto the two bodyguards. He could observe their every action.

He had observed the scene where they cursed Yang Ming and went down to the roadside to exchange their clothes. He saw the two of them holding a key card while entering the elevator.

If the two of them stopped here, Yang Ming would naturally not trouble them. After all, he was maintaining a forgiving attitude because he was giving face to Chen Fei.

However, the conversation between the two of them and their phone call with Chen Zhiye indicated that these two people had no intention of stopping just like that. Since they were so persistent, Yang Ming would show them no more kindness.

After he sent a text message to Bao Sanli, Yang Ming placed down his phone and toasted Chen Fei again...

However, not long after, a white Jinbei van stopped by the roadside of the Song Jiang International Hotel. They stopped behind the two bodyguards' Passat.

"Wu Ming, bring some people to destroy that Passat's braking system." Bao Sanli stopped his van and ordered a few people inside.

"Alright, Brother Bao." Wu Ming replied, then exited the van with three men who were holding a toolbox. They instantly went under the bottom of the Passat in the dark.

The text message that Yang Ming had just sent requested Bao Sanli to bring some people to destroy the braking system of the two bodyguards' car. This idea was inspired by Wu Ming. When Wu Ming tried to assassinate Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan, he had destroyed their braking system. Fortunately, Yang Ming found out about it, which prevented an incident from happening.

However, Wu Ming was currently a member of the Black Butterfly Assassin Group. He was stationed beside Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan in order to help them with some underhanded stuff.

Destroying the braking system was Wu Ming's specialty. Therefore, Bao Sanli immediately brought him over when he received Yang Ming's text message.

Wu Ming was already very familiar with doing this kind of stuff. Now that he had helpers, he completed the process quickly. After that, they came out from under the car and went back to Bao Sanli's Jinbei van, "Brother Bao, everything is settled."

"En, let's go." Bao Sanli nodded. After texting Yang Ming, he drove quickly away from there.

Not many people noticed this scene. However, the security guard who was responsible for watching over the cars noticed it. When he saw Bao Sanli in the driver seat of the Jinbei van, his face turned serious. He immediately turned his back and pretended to not know anything.

## Chapter 1453: No Choice but to Hold It In/ Influence

Fortunately, Bodyguard B had some common sense. He stopped the engine first. However, the car speed was too fast. Because of inertia, the car continued to rush forward...

However, while Bodyguard B had a little common sense, he was not a car expert. He could no longer control the steering wheel the moment the engine died. His mediocre skills had no way of controlling it...

In the end, under the situation where the direction and brake couldn't be controlled, their car rushed quickly toward the roadside. However, Bodyguard B still maintained his wits under such circumstances. He forcefully turned the steering wheel for a long time and crashed into a garbage station by the roadside.

Thanks to the garbage station, the car did not crash into the fences. The two bodyguards managed to survive.

Although they managed to survive, their new shirts had been covered by rubbish again when they crawled out of the car. This garbage station was different from the rubbish pile in the toilet just now. The rubbish here had been piled up for a few days, and there were diverse varieties of rubbish. The smell was unbearable...

"Dude, do you know how to drive? Why did you drive into a rubbish pile again?" Bodyguard A instantly felt angry when he saw that his originally fragrant clothes had started to stink like this.

"If I didn't know how to drive, the two of us would have already been dead!" Bodyguard B rolled his eyes and said with displeasure. This whole time, he had always been listening to Bodyguard A. He couldn't help it because Bodyguard A was recruited by Chen Zhiye first. He had gained far more of Chen Zhiye's trust than Bodyguard B. Since Bodyguard B could not do anything, he had no choice but to hold it in.

However, Bodyguard B could not take it anymore, "If it weren't because of that rubbish pile blocking us, we would have crashed into the fence. Do you think that we could have survived?"

Bodyguard A was simply complaining just now. After he heard Bodyguard B's words, he felt a little awkward and chuckled forcefully twice, "We have to quickly drag the car away. Although this is a small alley, we can't be too cautious. If a policeman were to come here, we won't be able to escape easily. Chen Fei will definitely be suspicious if our identity is revealed. "

"That is true. Indeed, we would definitely be suspected. After all, we drove out by ourselves without staying beside Chen Zhiye so late at night," Bodyguard B said. "Besides, as the bureau chief of the Song Jiang Police Department, all policemen in Song Jiang would listen to his orders. We can't risk it!"

"Fortunately, no one will notice what happened here that quickly," Bodyguard A said. "I'll give the boss a phone call and request him to order a towing truck to tow the car away."

Bodyguard A knew that he would be scolded by Chen Zhiye once he called him. However, he had no choice but to force himself to do so.

"Hello? What's the matter? Are you done?" Chen Zhiye asked softly after picking up the phone.

"Boss, we had a little accident. The braking system of the car had some problems, and we ended up crashing into a rubbish pile by the roadside..." Bodyguard A said carefully, "We have to find a towing truck quickly to tow the car away. If not, we will be in trouble if police arrive and Chen Fei gets wind of this matter."

"The braking system had some problems?" Chen Zhiye frowned. He was furious deep down his heart. *Why is it such a hassle to teach Yang Ming a lesson? Why is it that all sorts of problems are arising?* However, this car belonged to Chen Zhifu. Although Chen Zhiye was a little angry, he had no way of expressing it. "Where are you all now?"

"Boss, rest assured. We're in a safe place now!" Bodyguard A replied.

Chen Zhiye rolled his eyes in anger after hearing Bodyguard A's words. "I didn't ask you if you're safe or not. I asked you where you are right now. If you don't tell me your location, how am I supposed to bring a towing truck to you?"

"Oh oh..." Bodyguard A immediately said, "We are near the intersection between Heiyang Road and Jiangzhong West Road..."

"Alright, stay there and don't move. I'll contact the towing company," Chen Zhiye almost burst in rage. Originally, he thought that letting these two bodyguards teach Yang Ming a lesson was a little overkill. However, he didn't know whether he and his bodyguards were just unfortunate, or there were other reasons. Up until now, the matter still hadn't been settled yet.

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Yang Ming stopped using his special ability to monitor the two of them. He smirked. He had guessed right. Although they had suffered, they did not dare to consult the police and seek for the truth. Instead, they had to hide and tow the car away before the police arrived.

This was also why he had asked Bao Sanli to bring Wu Ming to destroy their car's braking system without worries. If this matter was reported to the police, Chen Fei would definitely suspect him. However, Yang Ming was sure that these two did not dare to let Chen Fei know about this matter. In the end, they could only hold it in.

"Brother Yang, we're here. Where do you want me to stop the car?" The security guard captain, Little Wang, drove into Chen Mengyan's household area, and asked Yang Ming what to do next.

"Just stop at that building in front of us," Yang Ming pointed to Chen Mengyan's apartment building.

"Alright." Little Wang obediently stopped the car at the location that Yang Ming had pointed out. He then stepped down from the car and opened the car's back door. Chen Mengyan and Chen Fangyu carried the slightly sober Chen Fei down from the car.

"Thank you, Little Wang!" Chen Fangyu nodded at Little Wang.

"You're welcome. This is my duty." Little Wang was a little happy and shocked by it. He had never thought that Yang Ming already considered him as his own person. He even told him Chen Mengyan's address!

It should be known that only a confidant would know about these things. Out of all of Yang Ming's subordinates, only Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan knew about such details.

Yang Ming glanced at Little Wang, and felt that he was decent. He had keen eyes, and he always fulfilled his duty. He was someone worthy of shouldering heavy responsibilities.

"Mengyan, don't go back tonight. Just stay at home," Yang Ming told Chen Mengyan after he looked at the drunk Chen Fei.

"En, I'll stay back. I can take care of my father that way," Chen Mengyan nodded.

"Auntie Chen, I'm not going up. I have just come back, and haven't visited home yet. I want to go back and visit my parents," Yang Ming told Chen Fangyu.

"Alright, you should also rest early. You drank quite heavily just now." Chen Fangyu advised. "After you reach home, send Mengyan a text."

"En, rest assured. I will be fine. I'm actually very sober," Yang Ming smiled.

After he watched Chen Mengyan's family going up the stairs, he used his special ability to observe them safely reach their house. Only then did he feel relieved.

While Yang Ming was sending Chen Mengyan's family off, Little Wang's phone rang in the car.

Little Wang took out his phone and looked at the caller id. It was his girlfriend who he lived with. Little Wang immediately picked it up, "Little Ran, what's the matter?"

"Weren't you supposed to finish work by eight today? Why are you not home yet? It is so late. Where did you go?" Little Ran immediately asked.

"I have some official matters to attend to!" Little Wang was afraid that Yang Ming would hear his conversation, and so he lowered his voice to reply.

"What official matters? What kind of official matters can you have? You're just a small security guard captain. You think you have become the security department's chief?" After hearing what Little Wang said, Little Ran suddenly became angry. "Isn't the position of the security department's chief still empty right now? If you are so capable, then take it. You don't even have to be the chief. I'll believe that you're attending to official matters even if you become a deputy chief! What official matters can you possibly have now? Also, why are you whispering? Did you do something behind my back which made you guilty?"

"Stop blabbering! I really have official matters to attend to!" Little Wang turned anxious as his girlfriend was blabbering. "I will tell you when I'm home!"

"You yelled at me! You dare to yell at me! Little Wang, it seems you are very capable now?" Little Ran immediately raged when she heard Little Wang talk back at her.

"I..." Little Wang frowned. *I really want to just hang up!*

While Little Wang was a security guard captain outside, he was the classic hen-pecked man in the family. Little Ran's family background was much better than him. Because of that, she always had more authority no matter if it was talking or anything else.

#### **Chapter 1454: The Consequences of a Stupid Mouth/ Terrified**

"Big Ming, you are really back!" Mother Yang was scrubbing the living room's floor. As she turned around, she saw Yang Ming walking through the door.

"Mom, why are you still doing house chores so late at night? Didn't I hire a maid?" Yang Ming couldn't help but frown when he saw that his mom was personally scrubbing the floor.

"When I worked part-time in the community before, I did this sort of work the whole day. Now that I've become the manager of a logistics company, there is nothing for me to do. However, my body can't just slack off. I will feel uncomfortable if I don't do house chores for a day," Mother Yang laughed. "I am old now. I'll just treat this as an exercise to move my body around."

Yang Ming nodded helplessly after hearing his mother's words. This habit had been with her for her whole life. She wouldn't be able to change it that easily.

"Where is dad?" Yang Ming asked.

"He is watching the television while lying down in the bedroom. He probably didn't hear you return," Mother Yang told Yang Ming as she looked at the closed bedroom door. "You want to see him?"

"En," After Yang Ming changed into slippers, he walked through the living room to his parent's bedroom. Yang Ming knocked on the door, pushed it open and entered.

"What is wrong with you? Why bother knocking on the door when you want to come in?" Yang Dahai thought that it was his wife who had come in, so he mumbled. His eyes fixed on the television screen, and he did not look back.

"Dad, it's me. I'm back." Yang Ming turned on the bedroom's light and walked to the bed's side.

"Oh? Didn't you have dinner with Mengyan's family? Why did you come back so fast?" Yang Dahai was a little shocked when he saw that it was Yang Ming. He immediately sat up.

"Don't mention it..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly and said, "We parted unhappily."

"Parted unhappily? What happened? You argued with Chen Mengyan?" Yang Dahai frowned and asked.

"Of course not," Yang Ming shook his head. "Uncle Chen was with some members of the Chen Family Village. Today, an entrepreneur came back from the South. He thought that he was very rich since he had just a few hundred million yuan. After he came back, he wanted to treat everyone from the Chen Family Village to dinner. Uncle Chen's family naturally went along."

"A few hundred million? You're quite full of yourself!" Yang Dahai looked at Yang Ming, but did not say anything else. Indeed, a few hundred million was worth nothing to the current Yang Family. "After that?"

"After that, he kept trying to please Chen Mengyan. The worst thing was that the old patriarch of the Chen Family Village announced that Chen Mengyan had to marry that entrepreneur's son..." Yang Ming felt that it was both infuriating and funny when he spoke until here "Does he think that he is an emperor? In the end, we naturally ended up parting unhappily."

Yang Ming did not say anything about the two bodyguards and his fierce conflict with them. Instead, he described everything simply, which made it sound like a joke. He was afraid that his father would be worried after discovering the truth.

Although Yang Ming had enough power to protect himself, his father didn't know about it. He didn't want to make his father worry too much.

"Is that so..." After hearing what Yang Ming said, Yang Dahai shook his head helplessly. "All gentlemen want to pursue a pretty lady. It is very normal. As for that elder patriarch... After all, old men tend to be a little stubborn. Don't be too harsh on him."

"Hehe, of course I know this." Yang Ming smiled. "Alright, let's not talk about such unhappy stuff. Let's talk about you and mom. How's your body condition recently?"

"How else can it be? We enjoy good food and drinks every day. There are even personal doctors to give your mom and I annual check-ups. What problem can we have?" Yang Dahai smiled bitterly, "Thinking about it, other than that brief sense of accomplishment you get from ordering people around, it's not as free like it used to be."

"The greater the power, the greater the responsibility. You have to think of the future of the business and the benefits of thousands of workers. Naturally, we have less time for ourselves," Yang Ming let out a sigh when he spoke until here. Although it seemed like he was comforting Yang Dahai, he was actually comforting himself as well. Ever since Yang Ming had gotten the special abilities, he had become the King of Assassins' disciple, taken control of the Black Butterfly Assassin Group and the Charles Family, and had become a member of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau. He had too many affairs to deal with every day. Although it involved both private and official matters, he wasn't as free as he used to be.

The ordinary school life was already very far away from Yang Ming. Yang Ming really hoped that he would be able to end his current busyness and fighting one day, and enjoy his university life with peace of mind.

However, it seemed impossible in the near future.

"You're right." Yang Dahai nodded. "This was also why I insisted on not moving to a bigger house. Actually, your uncle has already advised me to turn the abandoned factory into a new residence and build a few villas there. However, I feel that it won't be as comfortable as it is here. Although this place isn't very big, it contains some of our family's warmest memories."

Now, you've grown up, and I have become much busier than before. You seem to be much busier than me. Only your mom is still considered to be leisurely. Now, we're spending less and less time together. Other than the few days during Chinese New Year, you didn't come back at all."

"..." Yang Ming could not do anything about it. Many matters had arisen after Chinese New Year.

The whole night was spent without any more talking. Yang Ming stayed overnight at his house. The next morning, he went to Chen Mengyan's house first to fetch her before he went to the villa in Huashang District. There, he saw Zhou Jiajia and Lin Zhiyun.

The two of them had calmed down and stopped panicking when they knew that Chen Mengyan had returned safely yesterday. When they saw Chen Mengyan, they just showed how much they had missed and worried about her. They showed no signs of shock.

It had been a long time since Yang Ming had last gone to school. Today, he naturally wanted to go to school to take a look. However, as the four of them walked out of the villa and were preparing to get into the car, an unexpected incident happened.

"Teacher Zhao... Sister Ying?" Chen Mengyan's voice made Yang Ming anxious. Although nothing physical had happened between him and Zhao Ying, they were both well aware of the flirtatious and cold war that existed between them.

At such a time, he met Zhao Ying! It was also under the condition where he was together with Chen Mengyan, Zhou Jiajia, and Lin Zhiyun.

"Mengyan, you're all going to school together?" Zhao Ying's tone was very dull. It had no ripples of emotions in it. She just smiled at Chen Mengyan in a friendly manner.

"Sister Ying ..." Yang Ming had no choice but to turn his body around. As he called Zhao Ying Sister Ying, his gaze fell on Wang Xiaoyan who was beside her. It seemed like Zhao Ying had stayed overnight in Wang Xiaoyan's house. Today, they were planning to go to school together, but they did not expect to meet their neighbor.

Wang Xiaoyan smiled faintly and blinked at Yang Ming. After that, she looked at Chen Mengyan and greeted her with a courteous wave. Wang Xiaoyan and Chen Mengyan had previously met each other on Valentine's day. They had even had their hair done together. At that time, Chen Mengyan's junior high school classmate was still chasing Wang Xiaoyan.

Chen Mengyan also nodded her head back politely. The two of them were not close and had no deep bonds with each other. She was just a little curious as to why both Wang Xiaoyan and Zhao Ying would appear together near her house's gate.

Wang Xiaoyan and Zhao Ying had come out first, so Chen Mengyan did not realize that Wang Xiaoyan was her neighbor.

"Sister Ying, are you also going to school?" Yang Ming asked a pointless question.

"En. Yanyan and I have classes this morning." Zhao Ying nodded. Her face showed a complicated expression. It only appeared for a few moments, so it was barely noticeable.

Hearing the voices of the girls around Yang Ming, Zhao Ying's heart had another ripple. Initially, she had planned to not have anything to do with Yang Ming anymore. However, an unrealistic idea popped into her mind when she saw Yang Ming.

"You appeared just in time. Let's go together..." Chen Mengyan did not currently have her guard up against Zhao Ying. Instead, she felt sorry for what had happened last time.

“Sure.” Initially, Zhao Ying wanted to reject it. However, the word she blurted out was “sure” instead.

Yang Ming’s heart skipped a beat when he heard her saying “sure”. He thought, What do you mean by sure? There wouldn’t be a problem if only Zhao Ying was here. Now, there is the great assassin Wang Xiaoyan as well. This matter will not turn out good if she is angered.

Yang Ming really wanted to slap himself. Why is my mouth so stupid? Why did I ask such a stupid question? I asked if she’s going to school... This will turn out to be a tragedy.

## **Chapter 1455: Revenge/ Implementing the Plan**

Logically, Yang Ming could also be regarded as a celebrity in Song Jiang Industry University. Li Boliang had no reason not to know of Yang Ming, but he was a busy man and thought highly of himself. He also dismissed those who were outstanding in the campus’ art festival. He felt that these people’s talents were useless, and they could not make a living in the future. Only his talents could be used to make a living in the future.

Moreover, he never even thought that someone who could drive a BMW to school would be a student! Besides, Yang Ming’s car usually did not appear in the School of Computer Science, so Li Boliang did not recognize Yang Ming who was in the car.

Li Boliang had once been in contact with Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia to ask them to join the Computer Science Society, but he had long forgotten about it. He would not remember that boy’s appearance.

What’s more, Li Boliang’s attention had been on Zhou Jiajia. How could he bother to look at Yang Ming?

“What’s wrong? Boliang?” Jiang Naigang looked at the trembling Li Boliang who was joking around with him just a moment ago. He asked worriedly, “Are you unwell?”

(For Li Boliang and Jiang Naigang, read previous chapters. Li Boliang is the president of the school’s Computer Science Society. Jiang Naigang is Li Boliang’s roommate. Li Boliang once helped his father’s company to unlock an account’s encryption.)

“Zhou Jiajia... I saw Zhou Jiajia...” Li Boliang said gaspingly with red eyes.

“Zhou Jiajia?” Jiang Naigang was stunned, then he was a little inexplicable, “Still, you don’t need to be so excited, right?”

“She got off a man’s BMW! That is the car!” Li Boliang said. He pointed at Yang Ming’s BMW which was parked in front of the computer science teaching building not far from them.

“Really? Are you perhaps mistaken?” Jiang Naigang stared doubtfully at the lake-blue BMWX5. “That car is pretty good. He should not be an ordinary person... Are you sure that such a person would come to our school so swaggeringly to get a mistress?”

“This...” Li Boliang was also hesitant after hearing Jiang Naigang’s words! Indeed, this car’s license plate was too eye-catching. Any person who had a student as his mistress would remain low-key. How could he not be afraid of his colleagues and family finding out? He could only be bold if he weren’t married.

However, how many unmarried men could have a student as their mistress? Li Boliang was a little puzzled but then nodded firmly. "I saw correctly. Zhou Jiajia and that man were exchanging flirty glances. It is impossible that there is nothing between them!"

"This is a little complicated. Even if Zhou Jiajia is someone's mistress, you can't do anything about it!" Jiang Naigang frowned. "I know this. My dad also had a mistress before. They signed an agreement. If the woman breaches the contract, she won't get a single dime. She might break it off with that person only if you give her more benefits! Otherwise, it will be difficult..."

"Zhou Jiajia is not such a girl. How could she be someone else's mistress? There must be a problem here!" Li Boliang punched Yang Ming's BMW in disbelief. His fist was not made of steel. Naturally, his punch could not affect the car, instead, his fist started paining.

"You're right. There must be a reason for someone to become a mistress. If it's not because of home circumstances, it must be because of their vanity. Just look at the character Haizhao in the drama "Dwelling Narrowness[1]". She became a mistress to buy a house for her sister!" Jia Naigang explained to Li Boliang.

"What then?" Li Boliang renewed hope when he heard Jiang Naigang's words.

"I think you should talk to Zhou Jiajia openly and honestly to see if she is hiding anything. It will be easy once you know the matter!" Jiang Naigang said. "If Zhou Jiajia's family is short of money, it will depend on the amount! Although my dad is a company's chairman and my pocket money can't be said to be too little, it's still not a lot. I can still afford to give you around eighty thousand or a hundred thousand, but I will have to discuss it with my dad if the amount is too big. I don't know how it will turn out."

In fact, Jiang Naigang had already decided that it would not be a problem for him even if it was a few hundred-thousand even though he said these words. If it came to that, he would just write up an IOU. After Li Boliang graduated, he would have to work for his father's company obediently to pay off the debt. He could only use his skills and labor to compensate.

Jiang Naigang's father asked Jiang Naigang to become good friends with Li Boliang so that Li Boliang would work in their company. Their company currently was lacking talent in computing.

However, Jiang Naigang couldn't reveal all of this. He could only do so when the situation reached a certain point. Otherwise, it would seem that he had ulterior motives.

"Thank you, Naigang!" Li Boliang nodded appreciatively to Jiang Naigang who had helped him so much.

"This is nothing. We are buddies!" Jiang Naigang laughed. "However, maybe she doesn't need money. Maybe the man has some information that could be used against Zhou Jiajia!"

"That's true!" Li Boliang suddenly felt that Jiang Naigang's words were reasonable. "If so, it will be easy to handle. As you said, since the man can have Zhou Jiajia as a mistress, he must be a successful person and must have a family! As long as we take a picture of that man and Zhou Jiajia together, we can use it to blackmail him. He would probably be afraid of this matter being exposed and give in inevitably!"

"I hope so!" Jiang Naigang thought, *This possibility is too small. Do you think Zhou Jiajia is a fool?* But he said calmly, "Now, what we should do is relax!"

“Relax? What do you mean?” Li Boliang was stunned and asked.

“For whatever reason, you are furious with that man now, right?” Jiang Naigang asked with a smile.

“Naturally! Do you even need to ask?” Li Boliang nodded.

“Let’s deflate his tires first!” Jiang Naigang said as he bent down, ready to deflate the car tires, “Follow my lead...”

It seemed that Jiang Naigang was familiar with this method of damage. He had done it before.

After the two of them quickly deflated all four tires, they quickly disappeared from the scene and continued to plan to talk to Zhou Jiajia.

.....

Just when Yang Ming had just returned to Song Jiang, another big event happened in Jiangyan City!

The Mingjiang Escort Company’s vice-captain, Liu Xiaolei, and the Jiangyan Group’s vice president, Liu Zhenan, were quarreling!

Liu Xiaolei should be grateful to Liu Zhenan. It was under Liu Zhenan’s arrangement that his seriously ill father could be admitted to receive expensive treatment in a high-end hospital that he could not afford.

However, Liu Xiaolei had turned against Liu Zhenan! This left all employees of the Jiangyan Group scratching their heads. Everyone was at a loss listening to Liu Xiaolei’s roaring snarl in the conference room.

“What is going on with Liu Xiaolei?” gossiped Employee A to Employee B at the door of the conference room.

“Who knows. Maybe he noticed that Vice President Liu is kinder, so he wants more benefits?” guessed Employee B.

“Things don’t seem to be so simple!” Employee A said, “How about we watch the fun here?”

“This is not good. It’s working hours,” Employee B hesitated and said.

“What are you afraid of? Look over there. Manager XX of the XX department is also here. We’re just following the crowd,” said Employee A.

“Alright then... Let’s watch for a while. If something is wrong, we will immediately leave.” Employee B nodded.

Sure enough, since Employee A and Employee B stayed here, more and more employees began to crowd the conference room’s door.

Employee A was actually one of Liu Zhenan’s trusted confidants. His task was to persuade the company’s employees to watch. This was the effect that Liu Zhenan wanted.

He wanted everyone in the company to witness this incident. Then, if the witnesses spoke the words that were inappropriate for him to say, it would be a lot more convincing.

## Chapter 1456: Encountered a Vile Person/ Little Wang Takes Office

Yang Ming first showed up in the classroom, then he went to see Xiao Qing in the control center in the teacher faculty building. As soon as he arrived, he found that all four tires of his car were deflated.

“Have my tires gone flat?” Yang Ming looked around with a bitter smile, but his car had not obstructed anyone. Usually, car tires were deflated as an evil revenge because the car’s position prevented others from parking.

Yang Ming had parked his car right in front of the teaching building. It would not hinder anyone at all. Therefore, he was a little puzzled. Did these people intentionally target me?

Yang Ming couldn’t be blamed for thinking this way. In general pranks, at most only one tire would be deflated. All four tires couldn’t be deflated! This was obviously intentional.

Yang Ming glanced at the surveillance camera on the teaching building and shook his head. It was basically impossible if someone wanted to check the school’s surveillance video, let alone because car tires had been deflated. It had caused no substantial loss. Therefore, it was difficult for the school to cooperate.

However, Yang Ming was different. Yang Ming was full of confidence, especially because this happened in front of the School of Computer Science teaching building.

He took out his mobile phone and dialed Xiao Qing’s number. Not long after, Xiao Qing’s cordial voice came through the phone. “Yang Ming, I heard from Jiajia that you’re back?”

“En, I’m at school now.” Yang Ming knew that Zhou Jiajia and Xiao Qing had become closer ever since the incident last time. Therefore, Xiao Qing would know of his whereabouts from Zhou Jiajia as soon as possible.

“Did you go to your instructor, Xie Yongqiang, to report your attendance? At the beginning of the semester, I applied for a long vacation on your behalf! If your performance didn’t win first place at the school’s art festival on behalf of the School of Computer Science, someone would already be dissatisfied with you!” Xiao Qing complained, “Although I am the head of the department, I’m not the sole decision-maker in this School of Computer Science. Everyone knows that you are my adopted little brother. Someone will definitely be dissatisfied if you don’t come to class for so long!”

“I know... I’ll go over now!” Yang Ming didn’t expect that his call to Xiao Qing would end up in him being scolded. However, Yang Ming also knew that Xiao Qing was only complaining to him. If the relationship between the two had not reached a certain closeness, Xiao Qing would not talk much to him.

“By the way, there should be something wrong for you to call me at this time, right?” Xiao Qing knew Yang Ming well. If he just wanted to see her, he would likely come over directly and would not make this call in advance. He often called her when he found out that she was not in the office.

“My car was parked in front of the computer science teaching building, but the tires were deflated. All four tires were deflated. I want to see the surveillance video to see who did it.” Yang Ming directly stated his demands without being courteous.

“They’re deflated?” Xiao Qing was stunned, “Did you provoke anyone again?”

"Today is the first day back at school. Who could I have provoked?" Yang Ming was somewhat innocent.

"Maybe someone considered you as a rival after seeing you come to school with a few girls, so they did this to mess with you?" Xiao Qing thought for a while and joked.

"That should not be..." After listening to Xiao Qing's explanation, Yang Ming suddenly felt a little guilty. This might actually be a possibility.

"Hehe, what about this? I will call you Teacher Zheng. He is responsible for monitoring the surveillance video, and is also from our department." Xiao Qing said, "You can go to the computer room on the twelfth floor of the teaching building to look for him. I will let him know in advance."

"Okay, I'll go up there now." Yang Ming turned and walked back to the teaching building, "When I finish watching the video, I will look for you."

"En, then I'll wait for you in the office," said Xiao Qing.

Yang Ming took the elevator to the computer room on the twelfth floor. After asking around, he found Teacher Zheng.

Teacher Zheng was a bald man in his thirties who wore a pair of glasses on the bridge of his nose. At first glance, this was the typical image of a scholar.

"You are Yang Ming, right?" Teacher Zheng was very kind when he saw Yang Ming. "Director Qing Qing called me and said that her adoptive younger brother was coming to watch the surveillance video. I have already prepared it for you!"

Director Qing Qing? Yang Ming's brow frowned slightly. Why does this person call Xiao Qing like that? However, Yang Ming didn't say anything. He just nodded and smiled at Teacher Zheng's attentiveness. "I've troubled Teacher Zheng."

"It's nothing. You are Director Qing Qing's brother, so you're also my brother!" Teacher Zheng laughed. "Don't call me Teacher Zheng. Just call me Brother Zheng!"

It was obvious that Teacher Zheng was trying to develop a relationship with him. Even if Yang Ming was slow, he could still notice something! This Teacher Zheng likely had some intentions towards Xiao Qing!

Yang Ming was a bit disgusted thinking of this. He said with a grim look, "This is a school, so I will call you Teacher Zheng!"

"Oh?" Teacher Zheng was a little stunned. He was somewhat puzzled by Yang Ming's firm rejection, but he didn't take it seriously. "You're right. This is a school. It's better to be formal. It's right for you to call me Teacher Zheng."

Although Yang Ming didn't really loathe Teacher Zheng, he still was a little disgusted by him. He was especially disgusted by those pretentious words he used to get closer to Yang Ming. Yang Ming shook his head.

This was most probably just a one-sided love. Although Xiao Qing was already thirty-years-old, she still looked like a twenty-year-old girl. When she was together with Chen Mengyan, they looked like sisters. On the other hand, this Teacher Zheng looked like an uncle.

The news of Xiao Qing's infertility was not a secret in Song Jiang Industry University. Song Hang had spread word about it in the beginning. Xiao Qing did not deny the rumor so the truth of this matter was clear by itself.

Teacher Zheng was clearly aware of this. But for an older person like him, it was another matter whether he could find a girlfriend or not.

Yang Ming didn't pay much attention to this kind of non-threatening person. He just watched how Teacher Zheng skillfully retrieved the surveillance video. Soon, Yang Ming saw the two culprits who deflated his tires.

Yang Ming was familiar with one of them, but he had no impression of the other one. Even though he was familiar with one of them, he did not know his name since they were not close.

"Li Boliang? How can he do this kind of thing?" Teacher Zheng looked at the culprits on the screen and suddenly exclaimed. "How is this possible?"

"Li Boliang?" Yang Ming frowned. He was only a bit familiar with this name. He didn't know who this person was.

"Li Boliang is the chairman of our Computer Science Society!" Teacher Zheng didn't hide anything. He was probably trying to please Yang Ming, in hopes that Yang Ming would say some good words about him in front of Xiao Qing.

"It's him!" After being reminded by Teacher Zheng, Yang Ming remembered Li Boliang. Previously, Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia had met this person at school when he tried to persuade them to join the computer science society. He boasted that he knew a hacker called "I Love Little Ming"...

Of course, after Yang Ming knew that "I Love Little Ming" was Zhou Jiajia, he had no interest in Li Boliang.

If it was him, it would be a bit strange. Is it because of Zhou Jiajia? But we had no contact with him after that. I haven't even heard from Zhou Jiajia that someone is pursuing her!

"That's weird. Why did he deflate your tires?" Teacher Zheng was also very puzzled about Li Boliang's motivation.

The surveillance video was not very clear. It was a high angle shot. Yang Ming could not lip-read their conversation, so he planned to copy and enlarge it to analyze carefully. "Teacher Zheng, I want to copy this surveillance video. Is that okay?"

"No problem, there's no problem!" Teacher Zheng agreed. He was afraid that Yang Ming would be dissatisfied and would bad-mouth him once he met Xiao Qing. If Yang Ming did so, he would have no hope in pursuing her. "Did you bring a USB? If not, I can burn it onto a CD for you."

Yang Ming took out a USB from his pocket and handed it to Teacher Zheng. Yang Ming usually had a USB with him in case he needed it.

Teacher Zheng was very helpful in helping Yang Ming make a copy. He sent Yang Ming to the computer room's entrance with a smile on his face. "Yang Ming, come over and hang out when you're free!"

Yang Ming nodded his head and quickly got out of the computer room. He somewhat could not stand Teacher Zheng's enthusiasm. It made him feel weird. Someone is lusting after my woman, but I can't say anything about it.

#### **Chapter 1457: Let Me Protect You/ Huge Benefits**

"Oh? Why do you need an air pump? Do you want to pump your car's tires?" Little Liao thought that Little Wang wanted the air pump for private matters, so he adjusted his tone, "The company's cars are pumped up every day."

"Why are there so many questions?" Little Wang frowned. He had noticed Little Liao's dissatisfaction. Still, he also understood that other people might have some opinions about him being promoted directly from a security captain to the deputy manager of the logistics department. They all thought that he had pulled some relationship strings.

Moreover, the news about him becoming Yang Ming's driver had not yet spread. Only Bao Sanli knew about it for now.

"Brother Yang asked me to bring it. Please hurry up!"

"Brother Yang? Which Brother Yang?" Little Liao was stunned. He thought for a while and knew that there was no Brother Yang in the logistics department.

"I'm Chairman Yang's driver, don't you know about it?" Little Wang frowned. "Hurry up, it'll be troublesome if it interferes with important matters!"

"Chairman Yang!" As soon as Little Liao heard this name, he immediately realized who this Brother Yang that Little Wang mentioned was! Yang Ming had also participated in Ming Yang Entertainment's meeting when Jing Xiaolu was promoted. Hence, the employees in the company now knew that there was a chairman named Yang Ming above Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan.

Little Liao was the captain of the vehicles team, so he spoke disrespectfully to him even after knowing that Little Wang was now his superior. This was because Little Liao sometimes drove Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan when they went out!

Although Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan could drive, it was often inconvenient to drive by themselves. After all, they had status, so they used Little Liao as a temporary driver.

Little Liao also felt that he was competent. He was naturally superior to others as he was the driver of the boss, so it was reasonable for him to not put Little Wang in his eyes! This was despite hearing that Little Wang had been assigned to his current position because he had impressed a leader and become his driver. Even so, Little Liao didn't place importance on it. After all, which leader could be better than Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan?

He subconsciously thought that the reason why Little Wang was assigned to a higher position than him was definitely that the leader was a relative of his. The thought of this made him even more scornful toward Little Wang, so he became difficult.

However, when he heard that Little Wang was actually Yang Ming's driver, Little Liao was suddenly terrified. He finally realized that Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan were not the most powerful in this

company! There was still a chairman above them. Although this chairman did not appear in the company often, he still had authority!

Little Liao was promoted to the captain of the vehicles team because he drove for Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. Thinking of this, it was reasonable for Little Wang to be promoted because he drove for Yang Ming!

Who can I blame for not serving someone in a higher position? Thinking that he had almost interfered with important matters, Little Liao's face changed immediately. He quickly assumed a charming look that was he normally showed only in front of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. "Brother Wang, you could have told me earlier. I'll get you an air pump now!"

He called Little Wang as "Brother Wang". Little Wang had noticed this instantaneous change. He deeply felt that this world was so hypocritical. Unknowingly, he had become a powerful and well-connected person.

Little Liao brought a good air pump quickly. Little Wang wanted to reach out to take it, but Little Liao shook his head to refuse. He personally delivered the air pump to Little Wang's car. He opened the trunk, and properly put it in.

"Brother Wang, I have prepared it for you. You should quickly go to serve the chairman. Don't delay it anymore, we can't afford it!" Little Liao smiled respectfully after speaking. It was as if he was not the strange man from before.

"En. Little Liao, you did a good job. I thought I needed to pump air at first, but I didn't expect it to be pumped already." Little Wang nodded with satisfaction.

"Hehe..." Little Liao smiled happily after being praised. Little Liao had noticed that even though Little Wang was just the deputy logistics manager, he was definitely superior to the manager. In the future, even if the manager makes a decision, I must discuss it with Little Wang first!

I want to continue to work in the company. So how can I simply offend the people around the chairman? Little Liao was secretly relieved. Luckily, I acted swiftly. Otherwise, I would most probably have been done for today!

Little Wang got in the car and drove the car to Song Jiang IndustryEngineering University...

Yang Ming swiftly arrived at Xiao Qing's office, but he did not knock on the door. He glanced into the room using his special ability and saw that there was no one except Xiao Qing. So, he pushed open the door and walked in.

Xiao Qing heard the sound of the door opening, so she looked up abruptly. Once she saw that it was Yang Ming, she was relieved. She said with a blush, "Why did you come in directly without knocking? You scared me. I was thinking about who was being so impolite!"

"Hehe, I saw that there was no one else in the room, so I went straight in," Yang Ming said as he closed the office door.

Xiao Qing blushed even more when she saw Yang Ming's action. "Why are you closing the door?"

"It's cold. Didn't you close the door before?" Yang Ming locked the door and said naturally.

"Then why did you lock it?" Xiao Qing looked at Yang Ming's serious look and couldn't help but be amused by him.

"Ah? You noticed it?" Yang Ming had consciously done it secretly. There was no clue, nor was his face blushing, but he was still caught by Xiao Qing. "I'm afraid that people will come in and discover something that shouldn't be."

"I'm telling you, don't mess around. Jiajia saw us last time. You are not careful!" Xiao Qing complained, "Fortunately, it is Jiajia. What if it was another person and they spread it out?"

"What's the big deal? I will just drop out of school." Yang Ming shrugged indifferently and said, "We'll see what else people can say!"

"Drop out of school? Don't talk nonsense!" Xiao Qing frowned but was secretly moved by Yang Ming's words.

"Then I'll just not talk about it. I'll just be careful in the future," said Yang Ming. In fact, Yang Ming no longer had any desire or expectation toward university. Those who go to university would find that it was nothing much.

Therefore, it would be fine even if Yang Ming dropped out of school now. Considering Yang Ming's current status and achievements, the university had become unimportant. Even Yang Dahai's ideology was not the same as before. He simply felt that Yang Ming was studying at university to gain life experience. He no longer asked about Yang Ming's grades. He also no longer interfered when Yang Ming did not appear in school for a few months.

"I heard from Jiajia that Mengyan was kidnapped and you rescued her. Is she okay?" Xiao Qing had seen Yang Ming's skills. When she was in Hong Kong, Yang Ming had shocked the bar's boss with a few tricks to get her out of trouble.

"She's fine. It's been resolved." Yang Ming nodded. "Now Mengyan has already come to class. Only a few people know about this."

"Did Chen Mengyan's parents doubt anything about you saving her? You know, Chen Fei is the chief of the police bureau!" Xiao Qing looked at Yang Ming and asked, "No one found out about your abilities, right?"

"He knows more or less..." Yang Ming shrugged helplessly, then took out two credentials in his pocket and handed them to Xiao Qing. "I was approached by this organization and ended up joining them."

"Supernatural Investigation Bureau? Military district?" Xiao Qing glanced at Yang Ming's credentials in confusion. Then she expressed a solemn expression. "They know about your matters?"

"There are similar experts there, so I can't hide it." Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "But there are two sides to this matter. Although my abilities have been revealed, and I have to run some errands for them, this can also be considered my amulet. With these two credentials, other institutions and individuals will not come and cause me trouble. They will even solve it for me."

Xiao Qing nodded as she listened to Yang Ming's analysis, and said sincerely, "Yang Ming, you have grown up."

"Ah?" Yang Ming froze slightly.

"I think you have matured in dealing with circumstances. So, I don't need to worry about you anymore," Xiao Qing laughed and said. "As long as you know how to act appropriately."

"Everyone will mature..." Yang Ming looked up at Xiao Qing's bright eyes, "Previously, you were my Sister Xiao Qing. Now, I can protect you."

Xiao Qing looked at the expression in Yang Ming's eyes. There was a lump in her throat. She had to admit that Yang Ming had really grown up in this time, transforming from a boy into a man of great standing.

"Okay, I will become a child in front of you from now on." Xiao Qing suddenly felt relaxed. It seemed like there was no longer an age gap between her and Yang Ming.

"It was already like this before..." Yang Ming touched his nose and smiled bitterly. "I think it was already like this since that incident with Song Hang..."

"En?" Xiao Qing blinked, remembering the matter where Song Hang tried to cause trouble for her. It really seemed to be the case. Unknowingly, Yang Ming had become the place where her fragile heart leaned on...

#### **Chapter 1458: Dilemma/ Whose Territory**

Yang Ming locked the car and walked toward the hotel. He nodded to Manager Liu as he passed the lobby. He didn't say anything, but went directly to the elevator and pressed the button to the twelfth floor.

*Presidential Suite.* Yang Ming sneered in his heart. *It is enough just to tell me the room number. You specifically added the words "presidential suite". Are you trying to show off your financial resources to me?*

This hotel was Yang Ming's. Obviously, Chen Zhiye was showing off to the wrong person.

The elevator stopped on the twelfth floor. Yang Ming walked towards Room 1222. He stopped by the room's door. Yang Ming did not immediately knock on the door but looked into the room with his special ability.

Yang Ming did not consider Chen Zhiye as a threat at all. But ever since Wang Zhitao's incident, Yang Ming had always been careful when doing things. Anyway, there was no harm in being careful. Yang Ming didn't want to do anything that would cause losses.

In the room, there were only the two bodyguards from yesterday aside from Chen Zhiye. Yang Ming became relieved. If they had invited Seventh Grandfather Chen to clamor again, Yang Ming would not be able to say anything because of Chen Fei. Seventh Grandfather Chen was about seventy or eighty. If Yang Ming said something that angered him to death, he would be looking for trouble.

"Dang dang dang!" Yang Ming knocked on the room's door.

Chen Zhiye heard the knock and looked at his watch. He waved to the two bodyguards and motioned them to open the door.

"Who is it?" Bodyguard A walked over while winking at Bodyguard B. The two walked to the outer room of the presidential suite and asked in front of the door.

"Yang Ming," Yang Ming replied plainly.

The door opened with a click. Bodyguards A and B coldly glanced at Yang Ming. Both men had secretly suffered a loss by Yang Ming in the bathroom yesterday, so there was a hint of ill-intention in their eyes.

Both of them were heavily hit with a door yesterday and they also almost urinated themselves. How could they not have any resentment? Although they couldn't blame Yang Ming for the car's faulty brake system which caused them to crash into the garbage heap, it still happened because of Yang Ming. So at this moment, all their annoyance was placed on Yang Ming.

Previously, they were incited by Chen Zhiye as he wanted to show Yang Ming his strength. So both of them were flexing their muscles at this moment, waiting for Yang Ming to suffer.

Although both of them were coldly glaring at Yang Ming, Yang Ming ignored their existence. He just walked into the room.

Bodyguard A and Bodyguard B were irritated as they were looked down on by Yang Ming. Most people would be scared when they saw two macho men standing by the house's door. Whether it was psychologically or visually, they would cause some sort of pressure. However, Yang Ming didn't take them seriously at all. How could they endure this?

They were bodyguards! The kind of bodyguards hired by the rich to intimidate everyone around them! *We would be very eye-catching in movies. Why are we being looked down on today?*

"You stand still!" Yang Ming had scorned Bodyguard A. How could he just let it be? If he let Yang Ming walk directly into the room, how could he be intimidating him? So, Bodyguard A reached out and stopped Yang Ming.

Bodyguard B also followed suit. He immediately reached out his hand, blocking Yang Ming at the room's door with Bodyguard A.

"Why? Am I not welcome?" Yang Ming glanced at the two bodyguards indifferently, then said leisurely, "I'm leaving if that is the case. It just so happens that I don't want to come here. If it weren't for your boss who tried his best to ask me to come over, do you think that I would be willing to come?"

After he finished talking, Yang Ming turned around as if he was about to leave. Yang Ming's sudden movement stunned the two bodyguards! They thought that Yang Ming would be furious, and would start a conflict with them. This way, they could also teach Yang Ming a lesson. But they didn't expect Yang Ming not to argue with them and not force his way in. He just turned around and left!

*What trick are you trying to play?* The two were dumbfounded for a while! However, no matter what Yang Ming was doing, the two bodyguards couldn't let Yang Ming go. Who would talk to the boss if Yang Ming left?

Especially if they were the ones that made Yang Ming go away. How could there be any good consequences for them once they go back?

Thinking of this, Bodyguard A moved quickly and reached out to slam the door shut, "You're already here. Don't be in a rush to leave!"

In fact, if Yang Ming wanted to leave, how could these two bodyguards stop Yang Ming? Bodyguard A was as slow as a tortoise when closing the door. Yang Ming would be long gone if he wanted to. However, Yang Ming didn't want to go; he was just teasing these two people.

"Oh? Didn't you just reach out and stop me? You even told me to stand still," Yang Ming looked at them with a playful expression. "Is there something wrong with my ears, or are your two mouths crooked, or could it be that the nerves in your arms could not be controlled?"

"Be serious! Do you want to die?" Bodyguards A and B were immediately embarrassed by Yang Ming's ridicule. Both bodyguards sneered coldly and scolded, "You despicable person, did you not open your eyes and see whose territory you are in? How dare you behave so atrociously toward me?"

"Whose territory?" Yang Ming looked at them with even more ridicule. *Song Jiang International Hotel is whose territory? These two guys thought that this is their territory just because they rented a room.*

"Of course, it's my territory!" Bodyguard B sneered and said, "Put away your despicable ways! Young Master Xiaolong was right, you are a rascal. However, let me tell you. You met the patriarch of rascals today! When I was fighting in the street, you were still playing with mud!"

"Oh, is there anything else?" Yang Ming nodded and replied normally.

"You—" Bodyguards A and B didn't expect Yang Ming to be unaffected. No matter what they said to him, he was still calm and indifferent as if it had nothing to do with him.

"Boy, raise your hands. We have to do a body search!" Bodyguard A's original intention was to find a reason to stir up an incident between Yang Ming and him. Then, he could teach Yang Ming a lesson, and it would be justified!

After all, Chen Zhiye was sitting in the room. It would be unjustifiable if he simply beat up Yang Ming. They also had to consider the relationship and face of Chen Zhiye and Chen Fei.

It couldn't be explained anywhere if it happened for no reason. However, if an incident was provoked, it could be considered as a cause. In this way, even if he and Bodyguard B taught Yang Ming a lesson, it would simply be a private act and would have nothing to do with Chen Zhiye.

In his opinion, Yang Ming's performance at the banquet yesterday was very impulsive and arrogant, so he was confident that this trick would anger Yang Ming. He would then be able to teach Yang Ming a lesson.

However, judging from Yang Ming's appearance today, this guy was terrifyingly calm. No response could be evoked. If they talked too much, he would just turn away uncaringly.

This attitude made Bodyguards A and B speechless. It couldn't be helped. Bodyguard A could only react resourcefully and use a body search as an excuse! In his opinion, Yang Ming would be reluctant. Then, he could execute his plan.

In fact, Bodyguards A and B expected correctly. Yang Ming did not want to let them do a body search. They did not conduct security checks, so how could Yang Ming let them do a body search?

However, things in this world are often contrary to expectations. Yang Ming disagreed to let them do a body search, but they still could not teach Yang Ming a lesson.

“A body search?” Yang Ming looked sarcastically at Bodyguards A and B. “A body search? Do you want to do a body search, or did your master Chen Zhiye order you to do it?”

“This...” After listening to Yang Ming’s words, Bodyguard A was a little dumbfounded and found it difficult to answer! If he replied that they were the ones who wanted to do a body search, Yang Ming could say that their Master Chen Zhiye didn’t let them do it and question why were they acting on their own and doing a body search.

And if the answer was that Chen Zhiye instructed them to do so, then Yang Ming could say, *Since you don’t believe me and you want to do so many things, why do you want to talk to me?* If he turned around to leave again, both of them would be a little overwhelmed.

For a while, Bodyguard A was in a dilemma!

#### **Chapter 1459:**

##### **What Life is All About/ Ignored Somebody**

“Come out. Was it fun to watch?” said Yang Ming mockingly as he stared at the presidential suite’s door with a smile after Xiao Zhang and the others exited the room.

Yang Ming had used his special ability and seen Chen Zhiye standing in the presidential suite a long time ago. Chen Zhiye had seen everything that happened outside through the “peephole”.

However, Yang Ming didn’t call him out immediately. He spoke sarcastically only after his men took down Chen Zhiye’s bodyguards.

Chen Zhiye was already sweating at this moment. He didn’t expect Yang Ming to ambush his two bodyguards with a group of people in front of the door! Indeed, as Yang Ming said, he had been in the president’s interior suite monitoring the situation outside through the “peephole.”

Chen Zhiye had the idea to let his two bodyguards provoke Yang Ming and teach him a lesson. He was also furious at Yang Ming. He wanted to show Yang Ming his power, so he commanded the two bodyguards to play by ear beforehand.

He would hide in the presidential suite and watch secretly at that time so that he had an excuse for not being present. It would just be his bodyguards’ idea. In this way, Chen Fei would not have any recourse even if he was dissatisfied.

Yang Ming suddenly talked about the incident of peeing on his bodyguards last night while Chen Zhiye was watching a good show. Chen Zhiye was startled because he didn’t know about this incident! However, he knew that Yang Ming was not messing around or lying just by looking at his bodyguards’ expressions of hatred. Chen Zhiye just didn’t know the details of the story. Neither of the two bodyguards had told him this. They wanted to hide it because it was too shameful.

However, Chen Zhiye roughly understood the incident after Yang Ming's explanation! His bodyguards were monitoring Yang Ming. When they found that Yang Ming wanted to go to the bathroom, they rushed into the bathroom first to prepare an ambush.

Unexpectedly, their actions and intentions had been discovered by Yang Ming. Yang Ming deliberately didn't enter the bathroom door, which made them curiously stick their ears to the door panel to figure out what was going on outside. They wanted to find out why Yang Ming hadn't entered the bathroom.

Yang Ming was precise at estimating time. He kicked the door right after they placed their ears on the door panel, causing them to tumble onto the ground. Without knowing how it happened, they hit the trash can and the rubbish inside covered their bodies.

Yang Ming then walked into the bathroom while pretending to be drunk and urinated on the garbage dump. As a result, the urine drenched the heads of his bodyguards!

This was the whole plot of the tragedy. It could be said that Chen Zhiye had a rich imagination. He could imagine the entire incident based on Yang Ming's few sentence explanation, and it was very similar to the truth.

Chen Zhiye did not expect Yang Ming to actually play tricks with his bodyguards, but this was nothing. He had heard from Chen Xiaolong that Yang Ming was despicable, so it was reasonable for him to do such acts.

It was just that Chen Zhiye was shocked by Yang Ming's following words! The brake system's failure yesterday was also related to Yang Ming! Chen Zhiye wasn't only shocked, he also secretly thought that Yang Ming was so fierce that he dared to do anything. *Wasn't he afraid that the bodyguards would actually crash and he would have to take legal responsibility? He really thinks that he can be unbridled just because his father-in-law, Chen Fei, is the chief of the police bureau?*

Chen Zhiye had actually misunderstood Yang Ming. Yang Ming was unbridled because of his Supernatural Investigation Bureau identity. It was normal for Yang Ming to eliminate these two people who followed him with ill intentions. Xia Bingbao would not say anything even after he knew about this incident.

Chen Zhiye thought that he should take precautions against Yang Ming after learning of his unbridled nature! His thought came from the fact that Yang Ming dared to talk about what he had done yesterday in the presence of his bodyguards!

What did this mean? It meant that Yang Ming was either fearless or he had lost his mind and wanted to die! However, it seemed that the first option was more likely. Yang Ming was definitely not a fool in Chen Zhiye's eyes.

Chen Zhiye understood everything once Yang Ming said, "Take them down and treat them well." Yang Ming had really left himself room to maneuver. He didn't come alone; there was an ambush at the door!

Chen Zhiye didn't think much about how Yang Ming's men opened the room's door. He thought that maybe his bodyguards did not close it properly, or Yang Ming played some tricks!

Chen Zhiye never thought that Xiao Zhang and the group of people just now were the hotel security guards, and that they used the housekeeping's master key to open the door!

Chen Zhiye also did not care much when Yang Ming said that “here is my territory”. Chen Zhiye thought that Yang Ming only meant that this was Song Jiang and not the South, instead of meaning that this hotel was his territory.

So, even though Chen Zhiye had a rough guess, he had not guessed the real essence of the matter. He had not understood that Yang Ming’s current identity was no longer the hooligan he used to be! The reason why Yang Ming was so confident when facing Chen Zhiye was that his identity and value had far exceeded Chen Zhiye. Chen Zhiye wouldn’t be able to catch up.

This was the real reason why Yang Ming dared to be so arrogant. He was not this calm when he faced Wang Xifan in the old days because he did not have his current identity.

“Why is it so noisy...” Chen Zhiye yawned and walked out bewilderedly. “I was napping earlier, what’s wrong... *Oh?* Yang Ming is here?”

Chen Zhiye knew that Yang Ming’s men were stationed outside and no longer mentioned the matter of showing his strength to Yang Ming. He switched to an appeasing strategy. Although he had no idea where the group of people at the door came from, he knew that Yang Ming was the king of small gangsters back when he was in school. Therefore, he must be a big gangster in society now.

Chen Zhiye was unwilling to provoke such people. He hired two bodyguards who were former gangsters when he was in the south because he was afraid of being harassed by gangsters, and there was actually way less trouble.

Chen Zhiye also didn’t want to cause too much trouble in Song Jiang, but he was a bit confused. *Why did Chen Fei find such a son-in-law? How is this possible?*

“Chen Zhiye, why are you pretending that you just woke up and had nothing to do with everything that happened?” Yang Ming sneered, “You already made sounds when you were leaning on the door panel. Did you think that I didn’t hear it?”

“This... *hehe* ...” Chen Zhiye smiled awkwardly. “Student Yang Ming, it is normal for the bodyguards to hold a grudge against you due to the trick you played on them yesterday. It was not my order.”

“Oh, what do you mean?” said Yang Ming with a cold *Hmph*. He naturally did not believe Chen Zhiye’s nonsense.

“I mean, we can talk peacefully about it...” Chen Zhiye was slightly afraid that Yang Ming would not follow the rules. This kind of person gave him a headache. He was unwilling to yell at these kinds of people when he was in the south. They were unmoved by force or persuasion unless they were pressured by some truly powerful people.

“What do you want to talk about?” Yang Ming asked, “Do you want to talk about the great benefits you want to give me?”

“Yes.” Chen Zhiye regained confidence once he mentioned great benefits, “Yang Ming, what is the purpose of human life on earth?”

“Talking about life with me?” Yang Ming shrugged. “What do you think?”

"I think people need to enjoy life! However, you must have money to enjoy it. How can you enjoy it without money?" Chen Zhiye started to speak leisurely while talking about his expertise. "So, I think that people must make money first before they can enjoy it. Do you agree?"

"Sorry, I disagree with you. I would not say that you're right." Yang Ming slightly shook his head.

"Oh?" Chen Zhiye said suddenly, "What do you mean? Do you not like money?"

#### **Chapter 1460: Yang Ming's Warning/ Persist**

"You?" Chen Zhiye was slightly stunned. He looked at Yang Ming inexplicably. "What about you? Are you someone special? Aren't you just a student at Song Jiang Industry University?"

"Yeah, I never said I wasn't." Yang Ming shrugged. "However, I'm afraid that you don't know my other identity, or how many assets I have!"

"You? Do you have assets? Did you win the lottery? Is this five million nothing to you now?" Chen Zhiye frowned. He didn't think that Yang Ming's money came from businesses or any other channels. Yang Ming was just a university freshman. In his opinion, even if Yang Ming were rich, the money would probably have fallen from the sky. It was impossible that Yang Ming made the money himself.

Firstly, Yang Ming was just a student and could not be in business. Secondly, Yang Ming's parents were both retired and they had no source of income. Even if Yang Ming was doing business, it could only be a small one, like a stall or something similar.

It was impossible for him to earn five million yuan. Although five million yuan wasn't much to Chen Zhiye, it was an amount that few people could make in their lifetime.

So, if Yang Ming didn't care about five million, there could only be one possibility – Yang Ming had won the lottery. This was the only possibility that Chen Zhiye could accept.

"Won the lottery?" Yang Ming was amused by Chen Zhiye's words. "That's right. I bought a ticket and won the lottery."

Chen Zhiye showed an expression of enlightenment after hearing Yang Ming admit to it; an expression which said, 'I knew it.'

"But, I didn't win first prize. I only won third prize, which was sixty thousand yuan," Yang Ming added quickly.

"Only sixty thousand yuan?" Chen Zhiye was not convinced.

"How much do you think it could be?" Yang Ming asked.

"So, with only sixty thousand yuan, you think that five million is too little?" Chen Zhiye frowned. He didn't understand what Yang Ming meant.

"Hehe, I said that I won sixty thousand yuan. But, who told you that I only have sixty thousand yuan?" Yang Ming smirked at Chen Zhiye.

"You..." Chen Zhiye thought that Yang Ming's way of speaking was too irritable. He wouldn't say the whole story, causing Chen Zhiye to feel like his heart was being gripped.

"What about me?" Yang Ming threw his hands up innocently. "You were the one who said I won the lottery. What's wrong with me telling you that I only won sixty thousand yuan?"

"Okay, then! Tell me, where else can you get the money?" asked Chen Zhiye. His eyes were rolling and he was about to faint. But Chen Zhiye didn't dare to act carelessly because of what happened to his bodyguards previously. He was afraid that Yang Ming would call people out to beat him up. That would be a disaster. If it weren't because he was wary that Yang Ming might have stationed many people at the door, he would have started a fight with him long ago.

"I really can't tell if you're playing dumb or if you really don't understand," Yang Ming sighed. "You're so dense. How did you become a billionaire? Oh, right. I heard that you depended on being a pet to a foreigner, and the foreigner left you his company when he returned to his country. That's it, right?"

"What the..." Chen Zhiye was trembling in anger. He was about to insult Yang Ming, but he stopped halfway immediately. Yang Ming had a group of men outside the door. It would not be worth scolding him if Yang Ming's men taught him a lesson afterward. Chen Zhiye took two deep breaths to calm himself down. "Tell me how much money you have. Cut the crap."

"Oh, yes." Yang Ming laughed apologetically. "Pardon me. Sorry, I'm only speaking what I feel. You're so dense that I can't control my exclamations."

"Hmph!" Chen Zhiye said in his heart, *When I figure this Yang Ming out, I will definitely find an opportunity to play a trick on him!* Initially, Chen Zhiye wanted to just give Yang Ming a sum of money to leave Chen Mengyan and be done with it. He didn't want to have anything to do with Yang Ming in the future. But now, Chen Zhiye felt that the hatred in his heart would not be resolved if he didn't play a little trick on Yang Ming.

"Didn't I tell you before? This is my territory!" Yang Ming looked at Chen Zhiye and said, "It's impossible for you not to understand this sentence, right? My territory, understand?"

"Are you trying to say that you're Song Jiang's tyrant?" Chen Zhiye frowned.

"Oh my." Yang Ming was speechless. "Zhiye, my friend, your IQ is astonishing."

"Yang Ming, don't think that I'm speaking nicely because I'm afraid of you. I just want to solve this matter peacefully. If not for this, do you think that you and the few men at the door could do anything to me?" Chen Zhiye couldn't stand it anymore and finally exploded. "With just a phone call, the hotel security will rush here immediately. Those men of yours are entangled here, and I can tell that they're good-for-nothings with just a glance. What do you think will happen to them?"

"Pardon me, the person who was leading the throng just now is the head of security here," Yang Ming said apologetically. "You're really retarded. The Song Jiang International Hotel is my territory. It's my business. You still don't understand this logic?"

"What did you say?" Chen Zhiye looked at Yang Ming in disbelief. His eyes widened, and they were filled with doubt. "This... Is yours?"

"If it's not mine, how can I call it my territory?" Yang Ming smiled and looked at Chen Zhiye. "Otherwise, how could I possibly come here alone? Do you think I'm stupid?"

Chen Zhiye was in complete shock. This time, he was indeed shocked. *This Song Jiang International Hotel was Yang Ming's?* Chen Zhiye could not believe this.

However, Chen Zhiye didn't think that Yang Ming was lying. After all, he could verify this news just by asking around a little. Moreover, Yang Ming did not need to lie to him about this!

If this hotel belonged to Yang Ming, then there was no doubt that Yang Ming wouldn't care about the five million. Based on the hotel's scale and geographic location, its total value should probably be more than a hundred million yuan. Five million was nothing!

However, how could Yang Ming possibly have such a large business? How was it possible? Weren't both of his parents retired? Wasn't Yang Ming also just a little student-hooligan?

*Wait a minute... Hooligan?* Chen Zhiye frowned. *If a hooligan mixed well starting from the lower tiers, there is a possibility that they will end up opening an entertainment city... and then a hotel... This is also in accordance with the laws of the market.*

*Could Yang Ming have been the lucky one?* There had been cases where a hooligan became a big boss. There would be a few street hooligans in every city that had ended up becoming super-rich through hard work.

"Okay, Yang Ming. Since this hotel is yours, consider me to have made a mistake." Chen Zhiye sighed. "I'm afraid that this hotel is worth hundreds of millions of yuan. You really don't care about this five million."

"You only know this now?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Zhiye and said sarcastically. "Can I go now?"

"Okay, you can go." Chen Zhiye knew that his plan today had gone south. He had given up the idea of seducing Yang Ming with money ever since he knew that Yang Ming owned this hotel business was owned by Yang Ming. He also knew that regardless of what he said today, he wouldn't be able to achieve his goal.

However, he did not intend to let Yang Ming go just like that. He would avenge the embarrassment that Yang Ming had caused him today! Although Yang Ming was on equal footing with him, he was not alone! He had a backer, Caique! The young patriarch of that big family!

"Humans must have the ability to face themselves." Yang Ming said ambiguously as he seemed to have sensed Chen Zhiye's dissatisfaction. "I hope that you can give this up. If you do, we will have nothing to do with each other anymore."

"What do you mean?" Chen Zhiye's expression became dull again. "Are you threatening me, or simply giving me a warning?"

"I'm just saying. Why do you think so much?" Yang Ming shook his head. "If you aren't up to something, you can ignore my words. However, if you really have any wrong ideas, then it's completely fine for you to take what I said as a threat or a warning. I just wanted to tell you not to trap yourself. It was not easy for you to achieve the success you have today. You will regret it if it is all ruined pointlessly!"