

So Pure 1481

Chapter 1481: Faction Problem/ New Mission

"Are you also Yang Ming's little lover?" Sun Jie checked Liu Huamei out and felt that she had this traditional aura around her which made her look like a classic beauty. It was unacceptable for Yang Ming to let such a girl go.

"Ah?! Me?" Liu Huamei was stunned and stared at Sun Jie absentmindedly.

Although Liu Huamei usually got left out by the Liu Family, no one dared to joke with her about her relationship. This kind of joke touched the bottom line of her grandfather. If he were to know about it, the person who joked around would definitely have a bad outcome.

As for Liu Huamei, she took over her father's position after she dropped out of school, and was busy fighting and scheming against Liu Zhenan in the Jiangyan Group. She had no time to find a boyfriend. As a result, she practically had no experience in romance, and no one would mention this kind of topic in front of her.

In the house, her mother would accompany her father by the hospital bed, and did not have many chances to meet up with Liu Huamei. As for the outside world, although most of the people in the group were from the Liu Family, barely anyone paid any concern to Liu Huamei. Only the old man didn't wish for Liu Huamei to get married so early. First of all, Liu Huamei would be able to work for the Liu Family for a few more years. Secondly, he could use Liu Huamei's marriage as a bargaining chip when doing business.

Because of that, Liu Huamei froze after Sun Jie asked her about such a sensitive topic. Although she had an outstanding talent in doing business, she was inexperienced in the field of love. She did not know what to say in response to Sun Jie's teasing.

"En?" Sun Jie was stunned when she saw Liu Huamei's reaction. "You aren't?"

"Neither am I..." Without waiting for Liu Huamei, Jing Xiaolu quickly answered Sun Jie's question.

"I know about you. You're just very ambiguous with him. You both aren't officially together yet," Sun Jie looked at Jing Xiaolu and said.

"Ah?" Jing Xiaolu blushed after hearing Sun Jie's words "This... You know all about this?"

Sun Jie felt proud upon seeing Jing Xiaolu's embarrassed look. She looked at Liu Huamei again, "Are you also like that with him?"

"Me?" Liu Huamei finally recovered from her shock. She immediately shook her head, "You got it wrong. I don't know Yang Ming, and I have never even seen him before."

"Oh?" Sun Jie looked at Liu Huamei's expression closely and realized that she didn't seem to be lying. She then apologized, "I'm sorry, I got it all wrong."

"It's nothing..." Liu Huamei shook her head. After all, Sun Jie had helped her company to overcome the problem. Even if Sun Jie teased her a few times, it wasn't anything harmful. Liu Huamei wasn't angry. She was just curious. Who is Yang Ming? Sun Jie is actually his wife too!

Liu Huamei naturally knew who Sun Jie was. Although she had not been involved in the business field for a long time, she still knew about Sun Jie who was very famous in the provincial capital. Just now, when Sun Jie told Jing Xiaolu softly that she was Yang Ming's wife, Liu Huamei had heard it very clearly.

However, she was very curious as to why Sun Jie was so generous to Jing Xiaolu.

Previously, Jing Xiaolu was distracted by the company's matters and had no time to think about Sun Jie's previous words. She instinctively believed Sun Jie. However, after she thought about it deeply, she felt that something wasn't right. Isn't Yang Ming's wife Chen Mengyan? How did it become Sun Jie?

Jing Xiaolu wasn't someone that was easy to mess with too. Although she was grateful for Sun Jie coming here to help her resolve the trouble, her principles did not allow her to be vague. She wanted to confirm it.

I am already considered to be Chen Mengyan's good friend. Why have I not heard of Sun Jie's existence? Could it be that she is Yang Ming's woman from a different faction?

She had to make her stance clear. After all, she belonged to Chen Mengyan's faction. She could not be biased towards an outsider. It was inappropriate to have a foot in both camps.

"Miss Sun Jie, although I am very grateful that you helped our company settle our problems, I still have some questions regarding my principles. I have to make it clear," Jing Xiaolu contemplated for a while and decided to ask.

"Oh?" Sun Jie looked at Jing Xiaolu with a hint of surprise. She never expected Jing Xiaolu to become so mature just after she was so shy. She was indeed a capable person.

"As far as I know, Yang Ming's wife is Chen Mengyan, right? Then, who are you?" Jing Xiaolu said word by word. Although it sounded like she was pressuring Sun Jie, her tone was still very polite.

"Hehe..." Sun Jie laughed after hearing Jing Xiaolu's question, "You wanted to ask this? Then let me tell you. I am his other wife. Are you satisfied with this answer?"

"Huh?" Jing Xiaolu did not expect Sun Jie's reaction to be like this. Originally, she expected Sun Jie to either feel guilty or be angry and argue with her. She did not expect her to be so relaxed and even joke about it.

"From the looks of it, you want to stick out for Chen Mengyan?" Sun Jie blinked, and guessed Jing Xiaolu's thoughts. "Don't deny it so hastily. I also don't have any intention of blaming you. After all, we do not know each other."

"..." Jing Xiaolu really did not know what to do when she saw Sun Jie's calm expression. Jing Xiaolu couldn't help but be impressed by Sun Jie. This girl is really something. Regardless of the situation, she can present herself very appropriately and handle it. Only this kind of woman is worthy of being Yang Ming's aid. As for Chen Mengyan, she currently can't rival Sun Jie.

Jing Xiaolu had always wanted to become a woman like Sun Jie.

“Surprisingly, you are not just the vice president of Ming Jiang, but also the vice president of Ming Yang Entertainment and the Ming Yang Security Company. This makes me confused. Do you enjoy working?” Sun Jie’s observation skills were very sharp. She immediately saw through Jing Xiaolu’s weakness, so she was prepared to attack it.

Although Sun Jie did not want to have any conflicts with Chen Mengyan, she was still a little girl in Sun Jie’s eyes. It would be better for them to not meet each other, and not be involved with each other in their daily lives. However, after Zhao Ying had joined in, Sun Jie could not help but start thinking about the problems she would face after meeting Chen Mengyan.

There were no relations between Sun Jie and Chen Mengyan. However, now that there was Zhao Ying who was bonded to both of them, it increased the risk of the two of them meeting each other. Zhao Ying was Chen Mengyan’s teacher and her good friend. Especially when she knew about Chen Mengyan’s temper, Sun Jie had to take some precautions.

When Sun Jie saw Jing Xiaolu, she wanted to get Xiaolu into her faction. Even if she could not succeed immediately, it was good enough for Jing Xiaolu to be a small spy beside Chen Mengyan. Worst case scenario, Jing Xiaolu could just be neutral and not help the two of them. That was also an acceptable result for Sun Jie.

Jing Xiaolu pouted, She vaguely guessed what Sun Jie intended, and started to hesitate. Naturally, she could not betray Chen Mengyan. She wasn’t Yang Ming’s girlfriend yet. Even if she was, she would not perform such immoral acts such as being a spy. However, she did not want to miss the chance to learn from Sun Jie.

“It seems like it’s much easier to talk to a wise woman,” Sun Jie smiled faintly when she saw that Jing Xiaolu had understood her meaning. She did not have to explain any further, “I’m still lacking an assistant. Are you interested?”

“There’s no need for that. Staying here is good enough. This place will train me...” Jing Xiaolu struggled in her heart for a long time, and finally made a decision. She rejected Sun Jie’s alluring offer.

Although she would grow faster if she was under Sun Jie, that was not what she wanted. She originally wanted to be able to become an independent woman that was able to help Yang Ming settle some matters and relieve his burden. However, if she were to work together with Sun Jie and oppose Chen Mengyan, it would cause troubles for Yang Ming.

Although Sun Jie did not say it clearly, Jing Xiaolu could vaguely guess Sun Jie’s intention. She preferred not to involve herself in these kinds of matters.

“Oh? Then forget it.” Sun Jie had only come up with this idea very recently. Since Jing Xiaolu was so stubborn, she did not say anything else. “Indeed, this place really trains people up. Problems arise every time.”

Sun Jie’s criticism made Jing Xiaolu blush. However, she was not to be blamed. Ming Jiang was not successful from the start.

“Just call me anytime if you have any troubles,” Sun Jie gave Jing Xiaolu a name card. “I understand what you’re thinking. I also will not make things difficult for you. And truth be told, I don’t want that day to happen.”

Chapter 1482: Something is Wrong With Yang Ming/ Approaching Worries

Yang Ming’s daily life slowly became plainer and plainer. He played “fighting the landlord” with Zhao Ying at a fixed time every day and scammed others together with her. They waited for someone dumb to present themselves. Slowly, the topics they conversed about with each other slowly increased.

Yang Ming decided to take Sun Jie’s advice and pursue Zhao Ying online. In the end, Yang Ming found out that this method was undeniably quite effective after trying it out. Zhao Ying was not shy online in comparison to her real life counterpart. Even if they talked about some sensitive topics, Zhao Ying would reply after contemplating for a long time. She would not change the topic like she normally did in real life.

Naturally, Yang Ming would not confess his love to Zhao Ying so quickly. Instead, he started to look into her hobbies. Yang Ming was very clear about what Zhao Ying liked. Because of that, the topics they talked about increased.

Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia went back to their usual daily school life. Yang Ming would occasionally go back to university. However, whenever Chen Mengyan and the others were not home, Yang Ming would go meet up with Sun Jie, Xiao Qing and Wang Xiaoyan privately. If not, he would talk to Huang Lele and Zhao Ying online. Whenever he thought of Jing Xiaolu or Shen Yuxi, he would text them.

Yang Ming’s previous exciting life had suddenly turned into this dull one. Just as the ladies were enjoying the harmony that Yang Ming brought to the house, only the assassins Wang Xiaoyan and Victoria noticed something unusual about Yang Ming.

Victoria was in Wang Xiaoyan’s villa. They were not strangers and knew each other since they were in Africa. Among Yang Ming’s women, these two were the ones that understood each other the most.

When Victoria found out something unusual about Yang Ming, she immediately went to find Wang Xiaoyan. Wang Xiaoyan had also realized Yang Ming’s unusualness. After the two had a discussion and confirmed with each other, they started to think that Yang Ming was indeed acting quite strange.

It happened like this. Victoria phoned Wang Xiaoyan. Ever since the two of them returned to the country, they had rarely interacted with each other. However, they still kept each other’s phone numbers.

“Hello? Victoria?” Wang Xiaoyan was in doubt when she saw the caller, and picked up the phone. She could not guess why Victoria would call her.

“Wang Xiaoyan? I’m Victoria.” Victoria’s voice came from the other side of the phone. “Where are you? I want to talk to you about something.”

Victoria was very casual talking to Wang Xiaoyan. Her tone was not formal. Although Victoria knew about Wang Xiaoyan's relationship with Yang Ming, she did not have to be respectful towards her. She was only respectful towards her master, Yang Ming.

"Talk to me about something? What's wrong?" Wang Xiaoyan felt a little weird after hearing Victoria's words. "What matter is it that you wish to talk to me about?"

"It's about Mr. Yang," Victoria spoke concisely without any coating

"Yang Ming?" Wang Xiaoyan asked subconsciously.

"Yes." Victoria smiled faintly, "I only call him as Mr. Yang."

"Fine. Come to my house to see me." Wang Xiaoyan knew about Victoria's personality, and did not ask any further. "My villa is next door to Yang Ming's. Ring the doorbell after you arrive. I'll open the door for you."

"See you in ten minutes," Victoria said and hung up.

Wang Xiaoyan shook her head. If it wasn't because of her trust in Victoria, she would not agree to it so quickly. Since the matter was related to Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan would prioritize it even more.

Victoria was on time. Ten minutes later, Wang Xiaoyan's doorbell rang. Through the surveillance system, Wang Xiaoyan saw Victoria's silhouette. She opened the door and invited Victoria inside.

"Why did you look for me?" Wang Xiaoyan invited Victoria into the living room. She then sat down and asked.

"Did you realize that Mr. Yang is acting very weird these past few days?" Victoria did not like to beat around the bush and immediately delved straight into the topic.

"Weird..." Wang Xiaoyan looked at Victoria surprised after hearing her words. However, she immediately sank into deep thought. Wang Xiaoyan already had an inkling that something was not right about Yang Ming's behavior these past few days. However, she did not think too much about it. Instead, she was enjoying the joy of being able to meet up with Yang Ming every day.

However, after hearing Victoria's words, Wang Xiaoyan decided to think about it thoroughly. She felt that Yang Ming was really being very unusual. He wasn't like this previously.

"What do you mean?" Wang Xiaoyan asked as she looked at Victoria.

"In recent days, Mr. Yang would text me every day without fail... And all he talked about was unimportant stuff, as if he was handing matters over," said Victoria. "If it was the previous Mr. Yang, he would never do this kind of boring stuff. Did you also experience this kind of strangeness?"

"Hearing you say that..." Wang Xiaoyan frowned faintly, "It is indeed like what you said. Yang Ming would come accompany me almost every day. He would visit for an hour, and then immediately leave..."

"I feel like Yang Ming is living his life like an old man that is nearing death. He lives according to a set routine, as if he is doing some official matters. It is as though he is purposely interacting with everyone beside him before his death," said Victoria.

"Could it be... Something is going to happen?" Wang Xiaoyan thought in detail about her memories of the past few days. She had been together with Yang Ming for the past few days, yet she did not find anything strange.

"With your confirmation, I can be sure that Mr. Yang should be concealing something from us," said Victoria. "However, since I'm his slave, I have no right to interfere in his matters even if I am worried about him. I hope you can make things clear."

"I will look into the matter..." Wang Xiaoyan nodded. Since she had found out about this strangeness, she would definitely try to get an answer.

So, during an afternoon when Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia went to school, Wang Xiaoyan called Yang Ming into her villa.

"Didn't we just meet yesterday? Why were you in such a rush to call me?" Yang Ming still entered Wang Xiaoyan's villa through the window. Although Chen Mengyan and the others had gone to school, who knows if they would suddenly come back for whatever reason.

Since Chen Mengyan already knew that Wang Xiaoyan was her neighbor, it would definitely raise Chen Mengyan's suspicion if he were to enter through the door. Because of that, Yang Ming decided to jump through the roof.

Such good skills, and yet I'm using it to have an affair. If Fang Tian knew about this, what would he think?

After Yang Ming thought about this sentence, he found out that Victoria was also in Wang Xiaoyan's house. After being surprised, he suddenly felt awkward, "Why are you here as well?"

"I came here on my own," said Victoria. "I want to ask you some stuff. We'll discuss it together with Wang Xiaoyan."

"Ask me some stuff?" Yang Ming was stunned, "Don't we always text each other? Just ask me if you have any questions. Do you have to discuss it with someone else?"

"Alright, let me say it." Wang Xiaoyan looked at Victoria and nodded towards her. She signaled Victoria to calm down and not rush things. She then turned to Yang Ming and said, "Yang Ming, what happened to you recently?"

"Recently? What do you mean by recently?" Yang Ming was surprised, but still asked with an indifferent expression.

"Your recent actions, why does it feel like an old person's life? Your life has become surprisingly routine? Even when you find me... It was also very scheduled. It was basically once every two days?" Wang Xiaoyan stared at Yang Ming's eyes and asked.

"Oh? Is that so... Very routine?" Some cold sweat appeared on Yang Ming's forehead. "Isn't it good like this? Since I have nothing to do these few days, I decided to accompany you all. What's wrong with that?"

"It's precisely because there's nothing wrong and your life suddenly became so carefree that it's weird!" said Wang Xiaoyan. "Yang Ming, it's impossible for you to be so relaxed. Don't deny it. I guess I can be

classified as the one who understands you the most among your women. I wouldn't be wrong in this, right?"

Although Yang Ming was reluctant to admit it, he still nodded, "Let's say it's like that. However, I was too exhausted previously. I'm just resting, what's wrong with it?"

"Resting? Is this called resting?" Wang Xiaoyan took out a list of phone numbers and placed it in front of Yang Ming.

Chapter 1483: Hold This/ Discovering Clues

"Why didn't you tell me before?" Wang Xiaoyan snuggled herself in Yang Ming's embrace and held his hands tightly. She was afraid that she would lose him if she were to let go. "No matter how many people you hide it from, you shouldn't hide it from me. We have gone through so many life-and-death situations together..."

"I didn't want you to be worried...", sighed Yang Ming. "I can simply tell it to you as long as there is a chance of success. However, the enemy I'm facing this time is mysterious..."

"Mysterious?" Wang Xiaoyan didn't understand what Yang Ming meant. "Is your enemy formidable?"

"Formidable...you can say that," Yang Ming nodded. "You know, under most circumstances, I won't be afraid of my opponent as long as they're within the bounds of nature. I can always spot an opening. However, the enemy I'm facing this time is unnatural. Their abilities are far beyond my imagination."

"Why does it sound like the enemy you're facing has superpowers?" Wang Xiaoyan was puzzled.

"Superpowers...not exactly. Not too off the mark though," Yang Ming smiled bitterly before explaining, "The enemy comes from Lanmiao Village [1]. They're a traitor to Lanmiao Village and have acquired sinister skills. They make themselves stronger through ingesting the blood of the newly deceased. You can say that this person is extremely sinister. They're not just invincible, but adept at casting voodoo spells too."

"Ah!" Wang Xiaoyan looked at Yang Ming incredulously after hearing what he said! Wang Xiaoyan wouldn't have believed it if anyone but Yang Ming had said this. This was because it was too unbelievable. Casting voodoo spells, sinister arts, ingesting human blood. These were already outside of what someone's imagination could accept and was purely illogical.

"I didn't believe it either when I first came into contact with it...but I have a girlfriend who is the granddaughter of the Lanmiao Village's patriarch. I only discovered that voodoo spells were real and currently existing after I knew her. However, those spells are held by a fraction of the Miao clan's talents. They can't simply cast voodoo spells on anyone either," Yang Ming explained to Wang Xiaoyan. "This Elder You is a traitor to the Lanmiao Village. He didn't just cultivate forbidden skills; he even casts voodoo spells on ordinary people. That's why this dangerous man must be destroyed at all costs."

"You're going up against someone like this?" Wang Xiaoyan widened her eyes. "Then doesn't that mean you have zero chance of winning?"

"You can't say zero chance...I might have hope if a miracle happens," said Yang Ming smilingly.

"Doesn't that mean the same thing? No! I forbid you from going!" Wang Xiaoyan hugged Yang Ming as tightly as she could. "Since it has come down to this, then I won't let you go no matter what."

"Yanyan, you know what kind of person I am..." Yang Ming said curtly, but did not elaborate. It was because he knew that Wang Xiaoyan would understand what he was trying to say.

Sure enough, Wang Xiaoyan became silent once Yang Ming finished talking.

Wang Xiaoyan only said after a while, "Have you really decided?"

"En...", Yang Ming replied.

"Be careful then...I really hope this is just a dream," Wang Xiaoyan sighed. She knew that she couldn't change Yang Ming's mind no matter what she said now.

It was just like that time when Yang Ming went alone to the Lancer Family's territory to save her father. Wang Xiaoyan was the first to object. It was because she didn't want to lose Yang Ming after she had lost her father. However, Wang Xiaoyan still had to let Yang Ming go because he insisted.

However, Yang Ming at that time had full confidence. He even teased her and the others at that time by telling them to wait for his victorious return. This time, even Yang Ming himself did not have any confidence...this made Wang Xiaoyan constantly depressed.

"Hehe, then take it as a dream," Yang Ming chuckled. "You can pretend that this is a dream, and nothing has happened if I come back. You can also pretend that this is a dream, and that you only know me in your dream if I don't come back. It will all be over when you wake up."

"Nonsense!" Wang Xiaoyan pinched Yang Ming. "Don't say something so discouraging. It's not auspicious."

"We are all assassins. We don't have many taboos," Yang Ming smiled wryly. "I Didn't expect you to pinch me though."

"Of course I can pinch. I'm a girl too," Wang Xiaoyan harrumphed.

"Mengyan is probably done with her classes. I should go back...", Yang Ming said to Wang Xiaoyan after he glanced at his watch.

"En," Wang Xiaoyan released Yang Ming's hand reluctantly. "Don't come so regularly every day after this. Chen Mengyan and the others will notice that something's off sooner or later."

"Understood," Yang Ming had already decided that he would change up his daily lifestyle after Wang Xiaoyan and Victoria had noticed that something was off with him before this. Since Victoria and Wang Xiaoyan were already suspecting, he couldn't guarantee that the other girls around him wouldn't notice that something was wrong given time. They weren't stupid. It seemed that he was idealizing things a bit too much and not paying attention to details.

Victoria was still sitting on the sofa when she saw Yang Ming come downstairs. She rummaged through her handbag and pulled out a little box before handing it to Yang Ming.

"What is this?" Yang Ming asked curiously as he took it.

"The chip I took out from my body," Victoria said. "This is the world's most advanced satellite GPS. It can be traced from anywhere in the world, blind spots included. It can also trigger motion tracking of the target by activating the inbuilt radar to estimate the target's rough area by calculating the distance from when the signal was lost," Victoria explained. "Take this with you or install it in your shoes."

"...You don't have to go so far, right?" Yang Ming looked at the box. "Can you use this to save me if something happens? What can you do if even I can't beat him?"

"Just hold on to it," Victoria said stubbornly.

"Okay, I'll take it with me then," Yang Ming nodded and received the box into his hands. "The explosive device isn't still in here, right?"

"No, it's already taken out," Victoria smiled. "What? Scared that I'll bomb you to death so that I can escape your control?"

"I already told you that you can leave whenever you want. Besides, I'm not even sure whether I can come back from the Yunnan trip this time. I'm probably already in enough trouble even if you don't try to bomb me," Yang Ming shrugged.

Victoria smiled, "I shall await your return. I only have one master in this life, and that is you."

Victoria's words seemed to be nonchalant. However, they were actually so strong. Yang Ming's heart trembled. Yang Ming knew how persistent Victoria was.

Yang Ming's phone rang as soon as he got home. He glanced at the phone number and found out that the caller was Xia Bingbao.

"Hey, Brother Xia. What's the matter? Has the time to begin the mission been decided?" Yang Ming asked unconsciously.

"Mission time?" Xia Bingbao was stunned for a second before he continued, "Nothing on that yet. You still have to wait for a while. We are also still devising the safest plan here. We can't let you guys risk yourselves blindly. You are our Supernatural Investigation Bureau's ultimate trump cards after all. We can't allow any one of you to fall."

"Hehe, so it's like that...", Yang Ming felt good about being valued. At least he didn't feel like he was risking his life for nothing.

"Oh yeah, I almost forgot about business. I called you to talk about Liu Xiaolei's matter that you asked me last time," Xia Bingbao said. "I used nearly the whole nation's Supernatural Investigation Bureau's power for this matter of yours."

"Sorry for the trouble, Brother Xia," Yang Ming felt sorry. Even though Yang Ming knew that Xia Bingbao did this because he wanted Yang Ming to owe him favors, he still felt touched because Xia Bingbao would help him with these menial matters without complaint.

"Don't mention it," Xia Bingbao laughed. "But you might be disappointed with the results."

"You couldn't find him?" Yang Ming questioned.

"We did, but it's a body," Xia Bingbao said. "We found a floating corpse on the beach of Bianhai City. After examination, the body was confirmed as the Mingjiang Bank Escort Company's Vice Captain – Liu Xiaolei."

"He's dead?" Yang Ming frowned unconsciously. *Are there any hidden secrets behind this?* Yang Ming only thought that Liu Xiaolei took the money and ran away by himself initially. However, that didn't seem to be the case now. There seemed to be something unknown to everyone behind this issue.

Yang Ming didn't have the time to care about these things recently because he had to start another mission. Yang Ming didn't pry further into the details from Jing Xiaolu either. He only thought of these when he heard what Xia Bingbao said. "How did he die?"

"Gunshot," Xia Bingbao said. "Liu Xiaolei got shot six times. Two of them were fatal. One of them was on the left side of his forehead, and the other was on his left chest."

"What is the gun's model?" Yang Ming felt more certain about his earlier thoughts after he heard Xia Bingbao's replies. There must still be some secrets behind this.

Chapter 1484: In-Game Couple/ Arranging the Funeral

Even though Yang Ming had decided not to live routinely after Wang Xiaoyan reminded him, he really didn't want to let go of his "last moments" with Chen Mengyan and the others. Yang Ming dragged his exhausted body to the study after he sent the trio to sleep.

As for why he was exhausted, well, you get the drift.

The notifications from "Wild Female Teacher" kept blinking after Yang Ming turned on his computer and logged into QQ. There were already ten notifications.

Yang Ming opened up the chat box. Zhao Ying's questions were along the lines of, "You there?", "Why aren't you here yet?", "You're still not coming? It's already so late.", "You can't possibly be asleep, right?"

Yang Ming responded quickly, "I'm here. I just needed to take care of something at home just now."

Wild Female Teacher replied quickly, "And I thought you wouldn't come!" She then sent a 😊 emoji.

"Naturally I must deliver upon what I promised you," said Yang Ming.

"Cheh, smooth tongue," Wild Female teacher sent a 😏 emoji.

"Same old same old? Look for a room and wait for a sucker to take the bait?" Yang Ming asked.

"En, but let's change the room today. Lots of people already know about our tricks. Someone called Fishman X2 just scolded me in a private message. He probably knew about the truth," said Wild Female Teacher.

"He scolded you? Really? That guy's so bitter?" Yang Ming was surprised. It was a miracle to actually be able to find the ones who cheated him after he got played for a few days in-game.

"Yeah. He didn't even use any profanities when he scolded me. I'm really frustrated," said Wild Female Teacher.

"Really? This person is well-educated. He's not an author, right?" Yang Ming was shocked.

"Who knows? So let's change our spot tonight. It's not safe here now," said Wild Female Teacher.

"Why do I feel like your words have a double meaning? It's like someone's about to find out that we are having an affair, so we have to change spots," Yang Ming teased.

"Talk more nonsense like that and I'll ignore you," Wild Female Teacher replied quickly.

Zhao Ying's heart inexplicably skipped a beat while she stared at her computer screen. This feeling of her heart racing had only appeared when she chatted with Yang Ming in the past. However, since a while ago, whenever this "There's No True Love in This World" started to talk about sensitive issues, her heart would start to race inexplicably!

Did I grow fond of this online friend? How is that possible? How can I do that? I only like Yang Ming with all my heart. I shouldn't fall for another person.

Even though those were Zhao Ying's thoughts, that feeling of her heart skipping a beat still existed. This subconscious reaction was uncontrollable. The more she tried to run away, the stronger it felt!

Zhao Ying cursed herself, thinking How could I do that? She shouldn't fall for anyone except Yang Ming.

However, this "There's No True Love in This World" style was extraordinarily similar to the one she had in her heart. Both of them overlapped in her subconscious mind. Zhao Ying thought of this online friend as Yang Ming's replacement under many situations.

Even though this kind of feeling was quite ominous, she couldn't pull herself out. She wanted that instant of heart leaping too much.

Admittedly, a woman's sixth sense was terrifyingly accurate at times. Zhao Ying actually had the same feelings toward the online version of Yang Ming as she did in real life.

It wasn't that Zhao Ying was disloyal. It was because both the Yang Ming in reality and the Yang Ming online could open the door to Zhao Ying's heart. No two people are exactly the same in this world. There would be some differences even if they tried to imitate someone else on purpose.

Yang Ming was one of a kind. So if it was someone else chatting to Zhao Ying online, she absolutely wouldn't like them in the slightest. However, the one online was also Yang Ming out of all people. His style of speech and handling things was exactly the same as the real-life Yang Ming. Both Yang Ming and Zhao Ying probably hadn't noticed this detail. However, this imperceptible influence had seeped into Zhao Ying's heart and taken root.

"Please don't. How about becoming my in-game girlfriend? Isn't finding an in-game romantic partner all the craze these days?" Yang Ming wouldn't stop there. He swiftly struck while he was still ahead.

Zhao Ying almost went red with fury and smashed her mouse on the ground when she saw "There's No True Love in This World"'s message. Why does this person have the guts to say just about anything?

"Don't you have a girlfriend already?" Zhao Ying sent a message angrily. Say, why do you tease me out of nowhere every time?

"Didn't I say it's just in-game?" Yang Ming continued.

"There's no couple function in Landlords..." Zhao Ying said resignedly.

"Oh, then be my girlfriend if it has one," said Yang Ming.

Zhao Ying felt awkward when she saw "There's No True Love in This World"'s message. What does that mean!

"Do you still want to play?" Zhao Ying could only say strongly as she was at her wits' end.

"Of course I still want to. I'll take it that you have accepted since you didn't answer my question. I'll call you 'wifey' in-game from now on. It's just a game after all!" Yang Ming said one-sidedly.

"Why you!" Zhao Ying almost died of anger. However, she couldn't do anything about it. Zhao Ying couldn't break off her ties with "There's No True Love in This World." Both of them had known each other for a long time now. Even though they were only chatting online, they could be counted as bosom friends. She couldn't cut her ties with him just like that.

Besides, "There's No True Love in This World" had said clearly: it was just in the game. It meant that it was only in the online world. It had nothing to do with the real world. Wouldn't she look petty if she got mad over this issue?

Zhao Ying had heard that many people had a romantic partner in online games. Most of these couples had boyfriends or girlfriends in real life. The partner online was just part of a game. Even though Zhao Ying couldn't really accept their viewpoint, that was dependent on who her partner was.

Zhao Ying's heart felt an unexplainable euphoria when "There's No True Love in This World" said those words earlier. A demon seemed to be urging her in her heart. Accept it, accept it...

However, Zhao Ying's rationality told her that she must not betray Yang Ming. Not even when it was online.

Yang Ming would probably expose his identity to Zhao Ying if he knew that she was in so much pain over a choice.

Zhao Ying deliberated for a long while. In the end, her rationality triumphed over that sliver of affection in her heart toward "There's No True Love in This World. She thought, Just call me whatever you want. I'll just ignore you.

"Server 3, room number one, table eighteen. Come quick," Zhao Ying sent a message after she tried her best to calm herself and forget about the event earlier for now.

"Coming, wifey," Yang Ming followed the flow and said.

Zhao Ying gnashed her teeth in indignation. She promptly ignored it and entered the game directly.

Both of them played until dawn nearly broke. Yang Ming almost passed out from sleepiness when Zhao Ying logged off with an abundance of spoils. However, Zhao Ying didn't make any direct reply toward Yang Ming calling her "wifey."

Yang Ming yawned and got ready to sleep. But then his phone rang. Yang Ming frowned. Who is calling this late at night?

However, Yang Ming understood everything when he looked at the time. It was already six in the morning. How was it 'late at night'?

He checked the caller ID. It was Pu Daniu's. Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Is this Mr. Li?" Pu Daniu asked carefully.

"It's me. You're Old Man Pu, right? How is it? Any news yet?" Yang Ming remembered that he had previously asked Old Man Pu to investigate Liu Xiaolei's case. He initially thought that there wouldn't be any news so soon. It seemed like Old Man Pu's efficiency was still decent.

"Mr. Li. I found that subordinate. It's a coincidence that he's at sea today. But I had him come back, even if it takes him all night!" said Pu Daniu.

Chapter 1485: About Liu Huamei/ Really Didn't See Anything

"Really?" Jing Xiaolu caressed her cheek joyfully. I went out of my way to doll myself up today because I received your call, she thought.

"It looks so much more natural, unlike your previous heavy makeup. Now you look like you don't have any makeup on," said Yang Ming.

"En..." Jing Xiaolu mumbled secretly. What do you mean by no makeup? This is called nude makeup. It's even more troublesome to apply...

Yang Ming said that casually. He didn't probe deeper into it. Both of them went into the building together. The company's staff were already familiar with their relationship. It was clear since Yang Ming had given his full support to Jing Xiaolu during the inauguration.

The company used to have a rumor about Jing Xiaolu having a backer. Everyone was skeptical about it back then. It was a rumor after all. It couldn't be taken as the truth. However, ever since Yang Ming sat beside Jing Xiaolu during the company's inauguration, the rumors had become the truth.

Yang Ming didn't say anything publicly. Nor did he disclose the nature of his relationship with Jing Xiaolu. Jing Xiaolu didn't say anything either. However, that was how humans were. The more the people that were concerned kept to themselves, the more they would think that the story was indeed true!

Why else would they keep quiet if the story was false? Wouldn't they already explain it? Yang Ming was the company's chairman. If rumors about him having an affair his vice president flew around, he would have clarified everything if it was false.

After all, if these relationship rumors were false, then a situation where the vice president was more powerful than the president would occur. Bao Sanli wouldn't tolerate this kind of thing.

Since Bao Sanli kept quiet about it, it was obvious that this matter was true.

Yang Ming didn't appear much in the company, so his image was always mysterious. Most of the staff guessed that Yang Ming was simply some son of a rich man or some minister when they saw his young age. This was because he possessed such a massive company at such a young age. It wasn't something that a person without a background could do. Not to mention that he also had the elite of Song Jiang such as Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan serving him. Moreover, even the security company had close ties with the city's police department.

That was why most people thought that Yang Ming was the pampered son of a rich man or a minister. Only that could explain the current situation.

Yang Ming would probably smile bitterly if he knew what these people were thinking. He's the son of a rich man? Son of a minister? He was the son of a pauper more like. It might seem unusual, but what he had now was really achieved through many steps of hard work.

However, Yang Ming had an advantage that no one else had. Yang Ming had obtained a pair of magical lenses, while everyone else didn't.

Sun Jie's words during the press conference yesterday consolidated these people's thoughts further! This was not because of the sister relationship between Ming Yang Entertainment and the Ming Yang Security Company. All the staff knew there was only one boss behind both of them.

However, they didn't know that the famous Ming Yang Heavy Industry in the province was also a member of the Ming Yang Group! Some followers went home to check online and found out that the head of Ming Yang Heavy Industry was actually Yang Dahai. When they dug deeper, they discovered that Yang Dahai was actually Chairman Yang Ming's father!

That confirmed the fact that Yang Ming was the son of a rich man even more. Since the father had such a big company, then the son opening two companies wasn't a big thing. As for the Chairman Sun Jie mentioned, that must be referring to Yang Ming's father.

Sun Jie was probably someone by Yang Ming's father's side as she said that she was the chairman's assistant. They had never seen Sun Jie appearing in the company either.

The staff who wanted to wave to show friendliness to Yang Ming retreated when they saw that he was not even looking their way. They didn't dare to disturb him, especially when they saw Yang Ming walking together with Jing Xiaolu. If they interrupted the chairman's happy little affair, they would be the ones to feel his wrath afterward!

When that time comes, they wouldn't be able to take it even if it was Jing Xiaolu trying to mess with them, let alone Yang Ming!

"What is up with your employees? Why did they scurry aside when they saw you instead of saying hello?" Yang Ming asked with a frown when they entered the lift.

"My employees? Aren't they your employees too?" Jing Xiaolu pouted. "How would they dare to say hello when you're here? As the chairman, you don't really appear in the company. When you do appear, it's always with me. Who dares to interrupt?"

Yang Ming was half amused and half annoyed by Jing Xiaolu's words. "Are they afraid of interrupting our happy little affair?"

"What do you think?" Jing Xiaolu replied with a question.

"Alright, forget what I asked," Yang Ming shook his head. "Oh right, what's the deal with Liu Xiaolei's case? Are there any secrets behind it? I keep feeling that there's something wrong with it."

Yang Ming knew that his days with his friends and family were numbered. He didn't ask for more details after he had Sun Jie handle everything related to the Mingjiang Company.

However, since the criminal Liu Xiaolei was dead now, Yang Ming couldn't ignore it since he knew about it.

"Secrets...actually, this is just a guess of mine," Jing Xiaolu deliberated over it. She organized her thoughts before saying, "Liu Huamei and I are suspecting that the mastermind behind this is related to Liu Zhenan, the vice president of the Jiangyan Group. He probably ordered someone to do it even if he wasn't the one who did it. Anyway, he's really shady!"

"Liu Huamei? Liu Zhenan?" Yang Ming repeated those two names.

"Liu Huamei is the vice president sent by the Jiangyan Group as its representative to the Mingjiang Escort Company. She's Liu Zhenan's cousin," Jing Xiaolu explained.

"Oh, I remember her. She was the one sitting beside you on the day of the press conference," Yang Ming frowned. "She's so young? I thought she was your secretary before..."

The speaker had changed to Sun Jie when Yang Ming turned on the TV. That was why he didn't know who Liu Huamei was. He didn't hear her speech.

"Aren't you and I young too?" Jing Xiaolu disagreed with Yang Ming. "Sister Huamei is actually very awesome. Many of Mingjiang's management standards were drawn up by her. She's also the one who negotiates with the banks."

"Can this case happen if the management standards were really well drawn out?" Yang Ming was disapproving of Liu Huamei. This so-called genius young lady was nothing more than something created by being in a big family's environment. These geniuses rarely shined outside the sphere of their family's influence.

This was what it meant to be living an easy life under great predecessors. As long as the descendants had even a hint of a businesslike mind, they could ensure the empire created by their ancestors thrived. However, if you let that kind of descendant start a business with barely any money, then no matter how much of a genius they were, they would probably be finished.

Of course there were existences that surpassed these geniuses who were able to create business empires even if they were poor to begin with. However, those were exceptions, rather than the rule. Or else there wouldn't be any paupers in this world.

"Didn't I already say that Liu Zhenan has a high possibility of interfering in this case? However, we don't have any evidence. The suspicion is based on the fact that Liu Zhenan has a deep feud with Sister Huamei. That's why we suspected him from the start."

“Since you have no evidence, you can’t prove that it’s Liu Zhenan who did it,” Yang Ming said coolly. He didn’t really like Liu Huamei and Liu Zhenan. “It’s best that we do not interfere in the Liu Family’s family feud.”

He wouldn’t help nor favor any side. If Yang Ming really accepted Liu Huamei as one of his own, he only needed that piece of suspicion. This was because Yang Ming rarely requested evidence whenever he took action.

What was evidence? Yang Ming wasn’t a judge that would be convicting anyone. Why would he need evidence? He could make his move as long as he decided to. The strong would consume the weak. There was no other reason. It was their fault they were weaker than him.

If Elder You was in his place and appeared before Yang Ming, he would also pursue Yang Ming without needing any reason.

“Yang Ming, Sister Huamei is a very nice person!” Jing Xiaolu knew that Yang Ming didn’t like Liu Huamei when she heard his tone of voice. She explained hurriedly, “During the time when Brother Bao and I got backstabbed by Liu Zhenan’s men because of the contract, Sister Huamei was the one who showed the evidence during the Jiangyan Group’s board meeting of Jiangyan Group and made Old Man Liu agree to alter the contract.”

“Oh? Then you’re saying that this Liu Huamei girl is a traitor?” Yang Ming asked curiously when he heard Jing Xiaolu’s words.

“Traitor...of course you can’t say that,” Jing Xiaolu almost jumped for a second there. “Sister Huamei is a sincere and fair person. She helped us because she knew the truth about Liu Zhenan’s men backstabbing us. It is because she thoroughly believes that a company can only live longer through trust, and not deceit.”

“So it seems that I have misunderstood her?” Yang Ming slightly changed his view of Liu Huamei after he heard Jing Xiaolu’s explanation. “Talk about her feud with Liu Zhenan then.”

Chapter 1486: You Go Out First/ Getting Awkward Again

Jing Xiaolu still felt Yang Ming’s searing gaze even though she didn’t raise her head. This made Jing Xiaolu lower her head even more...

During the time when she was very polite with Yang Ming, she used to hope that something ambiguous would happen one day which would improve their relationship

Jing Xiaolu always complained that the heavens wouldn’t help her. Why didn’t a suitable chance appear? When she heard about the accidental kiss between Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia, as well as the resort’s pipe bursting from Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia’s conversation, Jing Xiaolu felt amused but also a little envious. Why couldn’t this kind of thing happen to her?

Of course, this kind of thing would only work if it happened by chance. It would lose all meaning if it was done on purpose. Jing Xiaolu also didn’t want to do that kind of thing either. Even though she could create something on purpose, Yang Ming didn’t like girls who constantly schemed. Jing Xiaolu believed that Yang Ming wasn’t gullible. Yang Ming would notice it no matter how well she hid it.

However, Jing Xiaolu didn't know what to do when the moment really arrived. Not to mention it was such an awkward moment. *What a misfortune that Yang Ming witnessed me doing my business. I would much prefer to change it to a kiss or a pipe bursting.*

Yang Ming's heart was also racing. His ability triggered unconsciously. He heard Jing Xiaolu's thoughts by chance.

Yang Ming was in an intense struggle originally. *Should I look, or should I not?* However, Yang Ming's evil thoughts were extinguished when he inadvertently learned Jing Xiaolu's real thoughts.

Yang Ming couldn't really bring up these wicked thoughts when facing such a careful and shy girl! Jing Xiaolu was actually still thinking about the progress of their relationship at this moment. Yang Ming was touched by this and was disgusted by his thoughts of taking advantage of someone in a dilemma.

After knowing Jing Xiaolu's thoughts, Yang Ming knew that Jing Xiaolu wouldn't say anything even if he peeped at her openly. However, Yang Ming couldn't do that...

Yang Ming suddenly felt ashamed when he thought about actually having such wicked thoughts earlier.

"I actually just wanted to come in to help you, but I didn't expect you to be doing your business...", Yang Ming suppressed his impure thoughts and explained. "And you didn't even lock the door..."

"How would I know that you would barge in?" Jing Xiaolu complained. "Besides, I also bolted the door..."

"But you didn't lock it..." Yang Ming came to a sudden realization. *The bathroom's door was really bolted earlier. I just pushed the handle down to open it when I found that I couldn't open it earlier.*

"This is my personal office. I don't have the habit of locking the door..." said Jing Xiaolu. "Besides, I thought you were waiting for me there. Who could know that you would follow me..."

Yang Ming thought, *You didn't tell me that you were going to do your business earlier. Or else I wouldn't follow you, no matter how shameless I am.* In reality, Jing Xiaolu felt awkward about telling Yang Ming that she would be doing her business. Both of them weren't so close as to be discussing such a topic. Jing Xiaolu thought that she could make the excuse of retrieving a wiping cloth to clean the office to go to the bathroom. Yang Ming didn't know it was an excuse either. This was why this awkward scene happened.

"Okay then...it's my fault. I'm sorry," Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "Then how can I make it up to you...but I really didn't see anything..."

"That...", Jing Xiaolu still had her head down. Her face was burning.

"Just say what's on your mind...you can't be thinking about asking me to take responsibility [1], right...?" Yang Ming joked when he noticed the strange atmosphere.

"That...", Jing Xiaolu was still stammering.

"Xiaolu, you aren't usually like this. Why are you so reserved today?" Yang Ming got jumpy when he heard Jing Xiaolu say two "That" consecutively. *Jing Xiaolu wouldn't take this chance to make things difficult for me and ask me to take responsibility, right?*

Even though he also held some feelings toward Jing Xiaolu, both of them wouldn't feel comfortable if they got together because of this matter. There would always be that shadow on their relationship.

"That...can you go out first?" Jing Xiaolu finally mustered her courage and said. "I...I need to pull up my pants..."

"Hah?!" Yang Ming's mouth turned into an O shape in embarrassment. Jing Xiaolu stuttered for so long because she wanted him to go out so she could pull her pants up! Him staying there must have caused Jing Xiaolu to misunderstand that he wanted to keep on looking. Yang Ming's face felt inexplicably hot when he thought about this. "Xiaolu, *ugh*...I wasn't actually thinking of staying here to look. I didn't think that it would be because of this..."

"En...I know," Jing Xiaolu naturally didn't think that Yang Ming did it on purpose. In her eyes, Yang Ming was an indomitable man even if he was a bit of a playboy. He couldn't possibly do these dirty things or have wicked thoughts.

"Then I'll go out first...call me when you're done...", Yang Ming backed out from the bathroom hurriedly as he said this. He didn't forget to remind Jing Xiaolu after he closed the door, "Why don't you lock the door, okay?"

"There's no need...", Jing Xiaolu couldn't think of locking the door now. Wouldn't that show that she didn't believe in Yang Ming? Besides, Jing Xiaolu was actually quite happy that Yang Ming was interested in her. It would actually be a tragedy if Yang Ming didn't have any interest in her body.

After a short time, the sound of water flushing came from the bathroom. Jing Xiaolu's voice sounded, "I'm done, Yang Ming. Come in, okay?"

"Okay...", Yang Ming didn't dare to be reckless now. He opened the door carefully and glanced inside. Yang Ming only went in when he saw that Jing Xiaolu had already pulled up her pants.

"I'll wash the cloth first, then I'll wipe the table... Can you mop the floor?" Jing Xiaolu requested Yang Ming after seeing him dumbly enter to break the awkwardness between them.

"Oh...okay," Yang Ming glanced around the bathroom. He then took the mop and dipped it in water before he marched out of the bathroom to mop the floor.

Yang Ming used to do similar chores at home. Naturally he was attuned to it. Jing Xiaolu followed Yang Ming after she washed her wiping cloth and started wiping the table and chairs.

The company's staff would probably be shocked if they came in at this time. The chairman and the vice president of the company were actually working as janitors.

However, most people would actually think along the lines of. *This is probably how they improve their relationship.*

Both of them didn't say anything to each other while they were cleaning up because of that earlier episode. They continued that way until they finished cleaning up and the office looked as good as new. They both returned from the bathroom and plopped down on the sofa.

"Ahem... Let's talk about business now," Yang Ming also felt that this atmosphere was suffocating. The earlier scene played in his mind whenever he saw Jing Xiaolu. The sound of water still seemed to flow

inside his ears. This made Yang Ming feel reckless. He wanted to lower his head and look through Jing Xiaolu's clothes with his ability.

"En..." Jing Xiaolu was actually nervous too. She felt worried. *Did my relationship with Yang Ming improve because of this? Or did we drift even further apart because of awkwardness?*

"Ugh, look at this portrait," Yang Ming handed the portrait sent by Pu Daniu to Jing Xiaolu. *"A friend of mine is a local underworld boss. He is in the business of smuggling in Bianhai City. Thanks to him, I already know that Liu Xiaolei sought him out with another guy after he escaped to smuggle himself into Russia. However, that guy shot Liu Xiaolei to death on the smuggling boat. He then dumped Liu Xiaolei's body into the sea. That guy then came back to Bianhai City and vanished afterward."*

Yang Ming briefly explained the identity of the guy in the portrait to Jing Xiaolu. Yang Ming's tone became stern when it came to serious business. The awkward atmosphere earlier was alleviated significantly.

Chapter 1487: Genius Young Lady and Ignorant Young Lady/ Transfer of Shares

Yang Ming almost jumped out of shock. He thought, *Why are this company's staff so rowdy? She didn't just barge in here without knocking, but she also called Jing Xiaolu's name directly? What kind of management is this? They should convene a meeting to discuss this.*

Yang Ming released Jing Xiaolu's hands subconsciously and looked at the person who arrived with a gloomy expression. However, Yang Ming frowned when he saw their face.

It was Liu Huamei. Yang Ming had seen her on TV once. He didn't have a good impression of her. With the current developments, his impression of her became worse. Yang Ming uttered coldly, *"Don't you know how to knock before you enter?"*

"I'm sorry. I didn't see anything..." Liu Huamei felt apologetic. She didn't expect someone else to be in Jing Xiaolu's office. She would have knocked on the door and not barged in if she knew.

Liu Huamei covered her eyes with her hands and backed out of the office as she said this... Even though Liu Huamei hadn't seen how Yang Ming looked like before, he was probably the only man that could be that close to Jing Xiaolu. Liu Huamei felt her face redden when she remembered Sun Jie teasing about her and Yang Ming.

Yang Ming felt amused by Liu Huamei saying these words and backing out with her face blushing. Half of his anger disappeared. He didn't expect this Liu Huamei to be quite interesting.

"Forget about it. You can come in," It was naturally inappropriate for Yang Ming to remain angry. He could only say that sadly.

Jing Xiaolu was gnashing her teeth in her thoughts. *Yang Ming finally took the lead for once, but Liu Huamei ruined it. How can I be so unlucky!?* All in all, she could only blame her rotten luck because she was close to Liu Huamei and couldn't be angry with her like Yang Ming.

"Oh...I'm really sorry!" Liu Huamei also knew that it was quite inappropriate to interrupt someone's happy little affair. Besides, she was at fault in this. Who asked her to not knock on the door before entering?

Not to mention that Jing Xiaolu was making out with Yang Ming in the Ming Yang Company. It was their company and had nothing to do with her.

"It's fine...," Yang Ming shook his head. "You're Liu Huamei, right? I'm Yang Ming."

Yang Ming stood up and extended his hand to Liu Huamei. Yang Ming had a dismal impression of Liu Huamei before this. However, Yang Ming only noticed that Liu Huamei was just a little girl when he saw her in person.

Yang Ming couldn't complain about her especially after she apologized with an overwhelmed look.

"Greetings. Your reputation precedes you," Liu Huamei still shook hands with Yang Ming even though she was blushing with embarrassment because she recalled Sun Jie's earlier teasing. Her palm was sweaty though.

Yang Ming felt perplexed when he noticed that he was shaking a damp hand. *Why does this Liu Huamei sweat so easily? It's not summer now. Why does her hand feel so hot even though it's such a cold day? She couldn't possibly be coming down with a cold, right?*

Yang Ming asked concerned when thought of this, "I see that your hand is quite warm. Are you coming down with a cold?"

He did this because he now had a better impression of Liu Huamei. Or else, let alone reminding her, he wouldn't even care about her life or death.

"Ah...a cold...," Liu Huamei had also noticed that her hand was all sweaty and felt embarrassed. *Why am I so nervous? It isn't like I have never shaken hands with a man before. Why am I acting like a little girl?* She then replied, "Probably a bit..."

"You're sick, Sister Huamei?" Jing Xiaolu asked with concern after she heard Yang Ming and Liu Huamei's conversation. "It's no wonder. You're worried sick about the company's stuff these past few days. You'll fall sick sooner or later."

Even though Jing Xiaolu and Liu Huamei were jointly in charge of the Ming Jiang company, they were in different companies with different inner workings which only they knew. Even though the Ming Yang Group and the Jiangyan Group had forked out money to fill that gaping abyss created by the lost money, everyone could see the difference in the companies' attitudes.

The Ming Yang Group had an indifferent attitude after they forked out the money. Yang Ming didn't plan to hound Jing Xiaolu for anything. Since Yang Ming had already taken this stance, who under him would dare to create trouble? Bao Sanli or Hou Zhenhan? Neither of them had such guts.

However, Liu Huamei was in a different situation. The Jiangyan Group had also forked out some money, but their attitude left much to desire. Even though Liu HUamie received the money, Liu Zhenan's fake smile and her grandpa's coldness made her feel frustrated. She felt like she was abandoned by the Liu Family.

"It's nothing," Liu Huamei shook her head. Jing Xiaolu had really guessed wrongly this time. Liu Huamei's anxiety was only due to Sun Jie's joke. "Let's look at the clues, shall we?"

"Right, I almost forgot about the main business," Jing Xiaolu clapped her forehead and handed the fax document to Liu Huamei. "The story goes like this... *Ugh*...can I say it?"

Jing Xiaolu suddenly remembered about the "mysterious organization of special agents" Yang Ming spoke about earlier. This was probably something that should be kept under wraps. That was why Jing Xiaolu looked at Yang Ming halfway through to seek his opinion.

"Tell it to her briefly," Yang Ming nodded, but he hinted that Jing Xiaolu should make it simple. She should omit anything that must be omitted.

Jing Xiaolu naturally understood what Yang Ming meant and nodded slightly in understanding. He then began her story to Liu Huamei, "Sister Huamei, Liu Xiaolei is already dead."

"What!? Liu Xiaolei's dead?" Liu Huamei's displayed a similar shocked reaction to Jing Xiaolu after hearing about this news.

"Yes, he's dead. His corpse was found on Bianhai City's pier," Jing Xiaolu didn't doubt Yang Ming's words at all. If Yang Ming said that he was dead, then he definitely was dead.

"How is this possible?" Liu Huamei widened her eyes. "How did Liu Xiaolei die?"

"Naturally, he was murdered," said Jing Xiaolu. "Yang Ming has a friend inside the Bianhai City Police Department. He knew about this news earlier."

"I know some people inside the police department too. How come I didn't receive any news?" Liu Huamei still felt perplexed. The Jiangyan Group had also invested in Bianhai City Escort Company, so they also had a great relationship with Bianhai City's Police Department. However, Liu Huamei didn't receive any news at all. That was why she was suspecting the authenticity of the whole matter.

"The news has been locked down. It's normal if you didn't receive the news on your side," Yang Ming knew that he must speak up at this moment. Jing Xiaolu wouldn't be able to explain it. "My friend's identity is a bit special. He's the local underworld boss for Bianhai City's pier. He's the one Liu Xiaolei sought out when he was trying to smuggle out. That's why I received the news."

"So that's how it is!" Liu Huamei could only choose to believe Yang Ming when she heard him saying these words. "So he wanted to smuggle out of the country."

"Yes. There was another man with him when he was smuggling out. That's the guy on the fax document's drawing," said Jing Xiaolu. "He is the one who killed Liu Xiaolei and dumped his body into the sea."

"*Oh*? So that means that friend of Mr. Yang saw the murder himself then? Why didn't he call the cops?" Liu Huamei had to speak when she heard that. "Wouldn't we have a much smaller if he called the cops back then?"

Jing Xiaolu was half amused and half annoyed by Liu Huamei's words. "Oh, Sister Huamei, can you not idealize the situation so much? Yang Ming's friend is a local underworld boss. He's in the smuggling business. It's normal for smugglers to kill each other. How can he call the police? Are you saying that he

should say 'I helped someone smuggle out, and one of them murdered the other'? Who would be the first to get arrested by the cops then?"

"Ugh..." Liu Huamei's face reddened. She usually didn't come into contact with people at this level, so she couldn't help but idealize some things. She only knew that her question sounded silly after Jing Xiaolu explained it.

Yang Ming didn't laugh at what Liu Huamei said. After all, this so-called genius young lady wouldn't know everything. She must have a weakness. A young lady like her who was born and raised in a noble family couldn't possibly come into contact with that level of people. Naturally, she would not know about the rules of their society.

"Okay, Miss Liu. I believe that you now know about the nature of my friend's work," Yang Ming said smilingly. "You wouldn't be able to come into contact with this kind of dirty work. He didn't know about Liu Xiaolei's identity either at first. He only remembered after I called him. Now, take a look at this portrait. This is the person who shot Liu Xiaolei to death. Do you know him? Is he someone from the Jiangyan Group?"

"Okay, let me take a look..." Liu Huamei blushed. She was called a genius young girl by many people, but she looked like an ignorant young girl in front of Yang Ming. This made Liu Huamei feel quite embarrassed.

Chapter 1488: The Chen Father and Son Are in a Difficult Position/ Caique's Family

On the other hand, Yang Ming intended to leave all the jewelry company's shares to Zhang Bing. Also, Yang Ming intended to leave the newly established real estate company to Li Dagang. As for the Sun Family's company in Donghai, Yang Ming had decided to give it to Tian Donghua.

Yang Ming left his private funds for Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, Zhou Jiajia, Huang Lele, Xiao Qing, Sun Jie, and Zhao Ying. It would be enough for a lifetime. In addition, Yang Ming also planned to leave the island in Africa to them.

As for Su Ya, she was not short of money. In fact, Yang Ming didn't want her to know about his mission to Yunnan. Yang Ming was really afraid that she would not be able to bear it. Parting just after reuniting was the saddest.

His parents were the only ones left. But Yang Ming had already left them with the Ming Yang Heavy Industry, which should be able to continue to operate. However, if Yang Ming really couldn't come back, could his relationship with Old Buffon still be sustained?

Although most of the technology had been introduced to Ming Yang Heavy Industry and their own production line had been assembled, it was unknown whether Ming Yang Heavy Industry would be able to embark on the path of independent research and development from the initial introduction stage. If they only depended on readily available technology, they would be eliminated in the future.

But Yang Ming could not worry about this. He could only do so much.

"Will Sister Mengyan have any opinions if you give it to me?" After Jing Xiaolu's initial excitement, she thought of a more practical question. Will Chen Mengyan be unwilling for Yang Ming to give his shares to me? After all, she is Yang Ming's legitimate girlfriend. This company should belong to her by right.

"I have left something else for them," Yang Ming explained with a smile. "You have always been involved in this company, so it is normal to give it to you. Rest assured, Chen Mengyan will not have an opinion."

"That's good..." Jing Xiaolu was relieved after hearing it. "If Sister Mengyan is not happy, then I would rather not accept it."

"Are you willing to let it go?" Yang Ming laughed and said. "As far as I know, the total assets of both these Ming Yang companies have exceeded three hundred million. If we include the Song Jiang International Hotel and the Nightless Club, the total assets are more than five hundred million!"

"Do you think I am so greedy for money?" Jing Xiaolu sneered when she heard Yang Ming's words.

"It seems so, right?" Yang Ming laughed. "When I first met you, you only talked about money... When we met again later, you asked me to keep you as a mistress?"

"This..." Jing Xiaolu was suddenly embarrassed and blinked aggrievedly. "I was really poor back then. But now my vice president's salary can already support my family and pay for my grandma's medical bills. I already have enough pocket money, so I don't need a lot more."

"Oh? Did I misunderstand you?" Yang Ming shook his head with a bitter smile. "It seems you are not very greedy."

"But no one can be too rich. Of course I want you to give me the shares. Only fools wouldn't want it," said Jing Xiaolu. "In case you don't want me in the future, I won't become poor and I don't need to look for other men. I can live comfortably for a lifetime."

"..." Yang Ming was a little speechless when he heard Jing Xiaolu's answer, but her words also revealed some facts about the future. However, it was not that Yang Ming didn't want her, but Yang Ming himself didn't know how long he would be gone, and whether he could return or not...

"What? Are you scared? Those were just empty words." Jing Xiaolu laughed, but she didn't notice the hint of sorrow in Yang Ming's eyes.

"No, alright," Yang Ming shrugged. "Since you don't have an opinion, I'll let Bao Sanli take care of this matter in the next few days."

"Don't be so anxious." Jing Xiaolu was afraid Yang Ming would say that she was greedy for money, so she quickly waved.

"Since I thought of it, I should just settle it now." Yang Ming smiled and said nothing else

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Chen Xiaolong drove the BMW that had been hit after just buying it. The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He thought, Didn't my father talk to Yang Ming today? How can he still be on the road? He is even driving a luxury car, a BMWX5. It is actually one grade higher than my car. What is going on?

Could it be that I met Yang Ming's twin today? If Chen Xiaolong and Yang Ming weren't classmates, he wouldn't know that Yang Ming did not have any so-called twin brothers. He might really think that the person in front of him was not Yang Ming.

However, Chen Xiaolong was familiar with Yang Ming. The person he met today was exactly the same as Yang Ming in speech or behavior, so he was convinced that this person was indeed Yang Ming.

"Dad, didn't you say you want to talk to Yang Ming? Why did I see Yang Ming on the street?" Chen Xiaolong angrily returned to the Presidential Suite of the Song Jiang International Hotel, and complained when he entered the door.

"Xiaolong, you're back?" When Chen Zhiye saw his unhappy son, he quickly asked in concern, "What's wrong? Did Yang Ming trouble you?"

"No! I just bought a BMW car and was going to show it to Chen Mengyan. If she liked it, I would give it to her, but I didn't expect to meet Yang Ming on the way. This kid crashed into my car with his car. The new car was all dented. I couldn't even find Chen Mengyan! "Chen Xiaolong complained, "And I don't even know where this kid got a BMWX5. It is even better than my car!"

"Xiaolong, the situation has changed a bit," Chen Zhiye quietly listened to Chen Xiaolong's complaint. His expression changed, and he said with a straight face, "I'm afraid that our information was vastly outdated!"

"There was a great discrepancy in the information. What do you mean?" Chen Xiaolong was stunned as he asked.

"Yang Ming is not poor. On the contrary, he is very rich!" Chen Zhiye could not help but frown when he said these words, "The hotel we are staying in now belongs to him!"

This was the sorrow in his heart. The hotel I am staying in is actually Yang Ming's business. I'm actually a pretentious prick, calling Yang Ming to the presidential suite to talk to him!

Talk to him in his hotel? Chen Zhiye was flustered when he thought about it. However, his hatred for Yang Ming became stronger! Some people are always like this. They hate others, and never think about their own mistakes first. Everything was caused by Chen Zhiye himself. What did it have to do with Yang Ming?

"Yang Ming owns this hotel? Dad, are you joking? How is this possible?" Chen Xiaolong was completely dumbfounded when he heard what his father said. "Doesn't this hotel belong to Wang Zhitao's family? Wang Zhitao was my classmate. His father is Wang Xifan. Didn't you know him previously?"

"I inquired about it. Wang Xifan was arrested years ago. This hotel is definitely not Wang Xifan's hotel anymore," Chen Zhiye said as he shook his head. "Previously, I didn't believe it when Yang Ming explained it to me, but I felt that it was possible after thinking about it!"

"What do you mean?" asked Chen Xiaolong.

"Think about it. Who is Chen Fei? He is now considered as a leader in the city. When he's searching for a partner for Chen Mengyan, even if he doesn't find someone with the same social status, he would find someone similar, right?" Chen Zhiye analyzed. "If Yang Ming's family is nothing, could Chen Fei agree to

this family arrangement? Chen Fei brought Yang Ming to the hotel. It is obvious that he has agreed to this family arrangement. So this hotel might actually belong to Yang Ming!”

“Ah? Really? Then, Chen Mengyan and I...” When Chen Xiaolong heard this, his expression immediately changed for the worse. He looked like a shriveled eggplant. “Dad, you have to do something!”

“Xiaolong, it’s not that Dad doesn’t want to do anything,” Chen Zhiye frowned. “In fact, I also want to teach this boy a lesson. He actually dares to act mighty in front of me. Who does he think he is? This hotel is only worth one or two billion. Can he compare to your dad?”

“Dad, what should we do now?” Chen Xiaolong didn’t care about how much money Yang Ming had. He only cared about whether he could be together with Chen Mengyan.

“Before you came back, I had been thinking of some ways. But there are no good ways to approach it,” Chen Zhiye’s face became unsightly as he said this. “We can’t lay our hands on this kid! If we were in the south, I would find someone to beat him up!”

Chen Zhiye was also a ruthless character. Hu San had forcefully casted him aside in the beginning, so he also became hard-hearted. He also did some illegal business when he was in the south, so he said these harsh words to Chen Xiaolong.

“Dad, why don’t we ask Yin Biaozi to come and get rid of this kid surnamed Yang?” Chen Xiaolong said quickly upon hearing his father’s words. He was immediately excited.

This Yin Biaozi was an outlaw who Chen Xiaolong had met in the southern city of K. He had helped Chen Xiaolong take down a few people who were opposing him. He was extremely ruthless.

“Nonsense. Did you not think about Chen Fei’s job?” Chan Zhiye glared at Chen Xiaolong. “If I could take him down this way, I wouldn’t be so worried!”

Chapter 1489: Who is Ruthless/ Foreign Investment

All of this was like a fictional drama, but it really happened to Caique.

Caique was a little afraid of the ruthless man who killed the family’s first heir. He feared that this ruthless man would come to his family to cause trouble in the future. But he also secretly thanked him. If it weren’t for this ruthless man, how could he be the family master?

However, Caique could only keep all of this in his heart. He had no friends in the family. When he was a kid, everyone fawned over the first heir. Even the unreasonable children were instructed by their parents to play with the first heir, and ignore him who was the second heir.

So Caique’s childhood was spent in loneliness. He had no friends and no siblings he was close to. After growing up, he moved to China and set up a company with his family’s entrepreneurial fund. Just like the second and third heirs from other ancestral families, he left the family as an adult and started his new life.

Some of these people were successful, some were downcast. Of course, after someone in their generation became the family master, they could go back and become an elder. Most of the downcast heirs had become elders, but those who became successful never returned.

Originally, Caique also thought that he would not return to the family forever, but he did not expect that he would return as the new family master.

Caique felt that it was all fake when he listened to his brothers and sisters in the family shower him with false flattery. Although he was very satisfied with the vanity, he really lacked a person he could speak to.

Naturally, Caique couldn't tell his excitement of becoming a family master to these people! Could he tell others that he was grateful to that ruthless man that killed the first heir and made him the family master?

If Caique said so, he would likely become the public enemy in the family and cause public outrage among the family members.

Just when Caique was depressed, Chen Zhiye's phone call came in! Caique still liked Chen Zhiye, his former underling, very much. Although Caique also knew that Chen Zhiye was somewhat fawning on him, he was still a person Caique could talk to.

So, Caique started to be a chatterbox, "Chen, do you know? I am actually a family master now! This feeling is really wonderful, much better than running the company before!"

"Really... That's great, congratulations Boss!" Chen Zhiye flattered. He wanted to directly convince Caique to invest in a hotel in Song Jiang, but he didn't really know how to begin. He was also afraid that Caique would refuse. He could only chat with Caique first.

"Yes, the entire family's resources are available at my disposal! Before I was the family master, I still could not appreciate the power of this position. The background of my family is far more powerful than I expected. Regardless of business or politics, we have a lot of allies!" said Caique. "I have also become a member of Europe's top society, which is something I had never even imagined before!"

"Actually, about this first heir and second heir, everyone is actually part of the family. The family master position should be yours!" said Chen Zhiye.

"Hehe, Chen, do you know how I became the family master? It is amazing!" said Caique. "Do you know that the first successor of the family is the only son of my previous family master? His grandfather is the family master of a super elite family over here. Because of this identity, he was rampant and domineering. However, he was really unlucky. He actually wanted to steal the girlfriend of a more ruthless man. In the end, not only was his grandfather's family ruined, but he was also killed! Even his father was afraid that the ruthless man would retaliate against the family, so he had to step down as the family master. Therefore, I became the family master! Isn't this whole thing amazing?"

Chen Zhiye knew for the first time how Caique became the family master after listening to his narrative. If what Caique said was true, this is really amazing!

"Boss, this is really amazing!" Chen Zhiye sighed, "But who is this person that the first heir offended? He is so powerful that he can destroy a top family. This strength..."

"This... is a secret within the family, it is inconvenient to disclose. However, I can tell you that that person is not a local, but he can still call the shots over here. Even the most qualified elite family here has a very close relationship with him..." Caique was afraid to show any disrespect when mentioning this ruthless man, so he spoke carefully.

"That's really a great character!" Chen Zhiye thought, I probably won't be able to interact with characters on that level in this lifetime. The gap is too wide! My fight with a small figure like Yang Ming is probably the highlight of my career. Chen Zhiye became irritated when he thought of Yang Ming. He had to make Caique teach Yang Ming an unforgettable lesson.

"He's too terrifying! However, our family is also quite powerful in Europe. The first heir was still too young. He was also very unlucky! Haha!" Caique said with a laugh. "I really want to thank that ruthless man. Without him, I could not be the family master! It's just that the first heir died too tragically. I feel like I'm stepping over his body to get this position."

"Heh, who cares about him. This kind of person is a fool. He still wants to steal another person's woman even though he is useless. He deserves it! He doesn't deserve to be pitied! Who asked him to be so ignorant? When he provoked that ruthless man, didn't he think about the consequences?" When Chen Zhiye said until here, he couldn't help thinking of his son, Chen Xiaolong, and Yang Ming. Chen Zhiye thought hatefully, Yang Ming, before you offended me and Chen Xiaolong, you didn't wonder if you could afford to offend us or not. I'll let you see what it means to be ruthless!

"It's also true that the complexity of our European upper class society is far beyond your imagination!" said Caique. "Well, let's not talk about him. I just wanted to find someone to talk about it, but there was no one to talk to. Chen, you should call me often in the future so that I can relax for a while."

"Of course. Boss, I also want to call you often. I'm just afraid that I will disturb you." Chen Zhiye was overjoyed when he heard Caique's words. It just so happened that he didn't want to break his relationship with Caique. Caique was a powerful backer, so naturally Chen Zhiye wanted to maintain this relationship. Especially when he heard that Caique had become the family master, he became even more determined. If I can depend on Caique for the rest of my life, I will not need to worry anymore. "When I called just now, I was abnormally nervous."

"Hehe, it's okay. You can call me anytime. I'm your friend now!" Caique laughed, "Right, Chen, you said at the start of the call that you were not doing very well. What do you mean? What happened? Is something wrong with the company?"

"There is no problem with the company, everything is fine now... but..." Chen Zhiye paused for a moment, and stalled a bit.

"Chen, what happened? Did something happen to your family? Is there anything I can help you with?" Caique was not stupid. Chen Zhiye likely called him at this time because there was a situation that he couldn't settle, so he asked for help from his former boss. However, Caique wasn't displeased by it. He had just taken up the mantle of family master, so his pride was at its peak. He was thinking about when he could show off his skills. It just so happened that Chen Zhiye asked for him at this time. Caique made sure to let Chen Zhiye see his power as the family master.

"Boss, you understand me!" Chen Zhiye did not forget to compliment Caique before he continued, "Boss, you know that my wife ran away with someone else years ago. Because of this, I love my son very much..."

Originally, Chen Zhiye planned to fabricate a reason for Caique to invest in Song Jiang, but he was afraid that Caique would no longer trust him after he found out. So after thoroughly thinking about it, Chen

Zhiye planned to tell the truth. If Caique did not agree, he would throw away his face and convince Caique no matter what it would take.

“Chen, keep talking. Don’t be anxious, speak slowly,” Caique said after listening to Chen Zhiye.

Chapter 1490: His Background Identity/ Neither of You Are Wrong

Caique looked at the Song Jiang International Hotel’s decoration and the quality of the waiters in front of him. He thought that it was not as bad as Chen Zhiye said. Although it was not an elite five-star hotel, it was at least a three-star hotel.

Obviously, the overall building of this international hotel was slightly outdated. It had an architectural style from four or five years ago. It had not kept up with the current development trends of the hotel industry. The decoration inside had obviously been renovated. It was in line with current popular luxury hotels. However, because of structural and architectural limitations, the renovation could only help to momentarily fix the problem. It could not completely change the style of the building.

“It is already not bad to have such a hotel in a second-tier city like Song Jiang,” Caique said to Chen Zhiye in the elevator.

“This hotel previously didn’t belong to that kid. It belonged to a business friend of mine. When I came back this time, I found out that my friend had gone to jail, and the hotel became that kid’s possession. I don’t know how this happened.” Chen Zhiye was a little annoyed at this point. “That kid used to be a punk, so he probably used some despicable means.”

“Lineage does not define a hero,” Caique smiled. “It’s amazing to have such a hotel here.”

“However, they are far behind compared to Boss,” Chen Zhiye quickly said.

In fact, Caique thought the same too. Such a hotel highlighted his honorable status, but he couldn’t talk about it himself, so he hinted Chen Zhiye to talk about it. He did not expect Chen Zhiye to be really smart.

“We are not comparable. I have the power of the entire family. He only has the power of a person,” said Caique proudly.

“Boss, look. When can we start discussing the investment in the hotel?” Chen Zhiye was anxiously impatient. He wanted to deal Yang Ming a blow first. As long as the news was released, Yang Ming would most probably be worried. “It takes a long time to build a hotel. Shouldn’t we hurry up?”

“NONONO!” Caique laughed and waved. “We have the latest modular building technology. We can build a fifteen-story building in two days completely using steel frames without cement!”

“Ah? Really?” Chen Zhiye asked incredulously. Caique’s words were beyond his imagination. *How can it be possible to build a tall building in two days?*

“Chen, you are only proficient in the foreign trade industry. Our family are experts in the hotel and construction industries!” Caique said proudly. “We have adopted this modular building method from many hotels in many countries and regions. This technology was invented by your engineers. It is more earthquake-resistant than traditional concrete buildings. The indoor air is twenty to a hundred times

cleaner than outdoors. Strong walls and windows are completely insulated to ensure constant temperature indoors...”

Caique’s words shocked Chen Zhiye, but he was also excited at the same time! *If a big hotel can be built within a few days, Yang Ming’s death is really not far away!*

“Boss, is this true? That’s great! What’s our next step now?” Chen Zhiye asked excitedly.

“Now, we need to first contact the local government and ask for some land,” Caique said plainly, but Chen Zhiye did not feel that Caique was lying!

If the average person wanted some land to build a hotel, it was naturally not very simple. The complicated procedures and relationships would cause headaches, but Caique was different. Caique was a foreign businessman and one of the top families in the world’s hotel industry. It would be the city’s honor to have him invest in a hotel here!

Which leader did not want his territory to be more prosperous? Caique’s family generally invests in first-tier cities with economic prosperity. This time, investing in Song Jiang could also be said to affirm Song Jiang City’s status. The locals would naturally welcome it.

At present, Song Jiang did not have any hotels with more than a three-star rating. Caique could invest in a five-star hotel and enhance the city’s image. This was why Caique was so confident.

“Let me handle this. I’ll be in charge of pulling the strings!” Chen Zhiye said as he patted his chest.

“En, I’m at ease with your way of doing things,” Caique nodded and said.

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Yang Ming transferred ninety percent of Ming Yang Entertainment’s shares and forty percent of Ming Yang Security’s shares to Jing Xiaolu. Ten percent of Ming Yang Entertainment and sixty percent of Ming Yang Security’s shares were transferred to Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan so that their dedication to him would not be in vain.

Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan who got the equity transfer book were a little bit puzzled. They kept saying they didn’t want it, but Yang Ming insisted on giving it to them.

“Brother Yang, what do you mean? Did we do something wrong, and you don’t want to use us anymore?” Bao Sanli took the equity book with a green face.

“Indeed, Brother Yang. Since I, Big Hou, followed you, I have never been disloyal. If I lie, I will die tragically by thunder and lightning!” Hou Zhenhan was so anxious that he swore to god.

“Don’t you two get too emotional!” Yang Ming was very touched by the kindness and righteousness of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan but smiled, “In fact, I give you this share because you deserve it, and I thank you both for being able to stand by my side and work hard for so long!”

“Brother Yang... you really don’t want us anymore?” Bao Sanli listened to Yang Ming’s words and was secretly stunned. He had a sorrowful look like a wronged woman.

"It's not that I don't want you... but ..." Yang Ming hesitated for a moment. He didn't want to tell them about his matters so soon. However, Yang Ming couldn't not talk about it since they had asked. Otherwise, the two of them would probably bother him without giving up.

"Brother Yang, is there any other reason?" Hou Zhenhan asked hesitantly. He was smarter than Bao Sanli. He noticed something unusual from Yang Ming's words.

"Big Hou, Baozi, since you ask, I won't hide it from you anymore," Yang Ming sighed and said. "Or, the two of you have already felt that my identity was more than just that since the start..."

Bao Sanli nodded his head after hearing Yang Ming's words, "Brother Yang, I always think you are a ruthless person!"

Bao Sanli originally followed Yang Ming because he was associated with "Mr. Y". Later, after seeing Yang Ming himself, he always felt that Yang Ming did not have a simple background.

"Actually, I am a national agent," Yang Ming reckoned that he could only use such words to describe his profession. Even if he was not a proper agent, it was still mostly similar.

"Agent? Brother Yang, really? You are an agent?" Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan were surprised at the same time.

Hou Zhenhan originally came from the special forces, so he quite admired this dangerous occupation of agents. At the beginning, agents were selected from excellent special forces personnel in the army. They performed some extremely dangerous and special tasks.

If Hou Zhenhan had not made a disciplinary mistake, he might have become an agent. So Hou Zhenhan was shocked to hear this familiar word and was speechless.

Yang Ming nodded, "Big Hou, you probably know this profession better. You are from the special forces. You should be able to see the authenticity of these army credentials. These are my army credentials. You can see them."

Yang Ming said as he took out his army credentials and handed it to Hou Zhenhan. "The agent's credential is confidential. I can't take it out. Please don't mind."

Hou Zhenhan took Yang Ming's credentials with two hands in shock. He nodded and said, "I understand that discipline is absolute. Brother Yang, we won't make it difficult for you."

Originally, Bao Sanli was curious to see what an agent's credentials looked like. After listening to Hou Zhenhan's words, he decided not to ask. He didn't want to make things difficult for Yang Ming.

Hou Zhenhan was a soldier. He took the credentials and closely looked at it. He immediately verified its authenticity, nodded, and handed it to Bao Sanli, "Brother Yang, you actually are an agent! At first, I felt a little grieved about doing these things with you. Although I got used to it later, I am an upright person. I swore that I would follow you all my life after you saved my mother. Today I found out that I am following the kind of person I admire the most, so I have no regrets!"

"Don't be so emotional!" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Since you all know my identity, Big Hou can probably guess what I'm going to say next..."

