

# So Pure 1501

## Chapter 1501: What Are You Doing/ Now, Future

“Ugh, that... This room is indeed a little stuffy. Why don’t we open the window?” Yang Ming didn’t know how to answer, so he changed the subject.

Yang Ming, who was always known for his cleverness and eloquence, was defeated today. It seems that I’m not invincible. When I encounter an opponent like Jing Xiaolu, I’m really powerless!

Thinking about my previous opponents... Chen Mengyan is a good student. I have a lot of excuses when I skip class. Chen Mengyan is naturally not my opponent. However, against Jing Xiaolu, a chick who deceives for fun, I really feel like I have met my match...

Yang Ming didn’t plan to continue with Jing Xiaolu. If he did, he might get hooked in.

Yang Ming stood up and opened the window. A cold breeze hit Yang Ming, making him sneeze. Those wretched thoughts also disappeared with the cold.

“The air here is not bad. It is better than in the city,” Yang Ming took a deep breath and said.

“What are you doing? I just took off my coat and you opened the window. Are you trying to freeze me to death?” Jing Xiaolu also shivered from the sudden cold draught. Her previous impure thoughts disappeared like Yang Ming.

She was a little annoyed at Yang Ming’s incomprehensible style but was also thankful that he was not the kind of person who liked to take advantage of others’ misfortune. However, she felt a kind of empty feeling in her heart.

“Ugh...” Yang Ming closed the window with a little embarrassment. “Well, what about now?”

“It’s okay. I was just simply saying. I’m not too cold.” Jing Xiaolu felt that she was too wayward just now. It was better to not let Yang Ming hate her, so she changed her remarks quickly.

“...” Yang Ming was a little speechless as he shrugged. “I don’t know what’s going on with Bi Hai? Should I call and ask?”

“En...” Jing Xiaolu nodded with a complex expression. Are these opportunities always so fleeting?

Yang Ming looked at the time. It’s been almost twenty minutes. Why isn’t Bi Hai moving? We agreed for him to come to the room to find me after everything is done. Why is it taking so long for him to come?

Yang Ming looked at the hotel phone’s dial code on the bedside table and dialed the number for Bi Hai’s room.

“Beep... beep... beep...” The call was connected, but there was only a continuous beep sound. No one answered the call.

“No one answered?” Jing Xiaolu asked strangely. “Did you call the wrong number?”

The hotel’s phone receiver was relatively loud, so Xiaolu could also hear the prompt dialing sound even when she stood at the side.

"It can't be? I just dialed according to this dial code reference." Yang Ming pointed to the dialing code next to the phone.

Just as Yang Ming was speaking, the phone finally connected. Before Yang Ming spoke, Bi Hai roared, "I already said I don't want a prostitute! I brought my wife!"

After Bi Hai finished talking, Ge Xinyao's moan could be heard over the phone. It seemed to be intentionally catered to Bi Hai's words as if showing off to whoever was on the phone. It was astonishingly loud.

Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded by this sudden change. What the hell is this Bi Hai doing?!

"That..." Yang Ming wanted to speak, but Bi Hai had already hung up the phone.

"Hung up..." Yang Ming reluctantly turned to look at Jing Xiaolu but found that she was looking at him, flushed. Yang Ming suddenly realized that Jing Xiaolu also heard the sound from the telephone receiver.

"En..." Jing Xiaolu nodded somewhat shyly.

"What the hell is Bi Hai doing?" Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded by the situation. The ambiguous atmosphere between him and Jing Xiaolu had just eased a little bit, but Bi Hai made it murky again. So he said with a distressed tone, "Isn't Ge Xinyao on her period? What the hell is this?"

"How would I know..." Jing Xiaolu smiled wryly, "Maybe it's over?"

"..." Yang Ming was just simply complaining. He didn't expect Jing Xiaolu to answer him. This topic suddenly made Yang Ming feel awkward.

"I'll scold this bastard!" Yang Ming was so angry that he called again.

This time, the phone was answered very quickly. But before Bi Hai could speak, Yang Ming yelled directly, "Bi Hai, what the hell are you doing?"

"Ah? Ah? Brother Yang?" Bi Hai was shocked when he heard Yang Ming's voice, and he started to stutter, "I... I... I'm doing... I... I'm doing it with Ge Xinyao..."

"Ahem..." Yang Ming almost couldn't catch his breath as he started laughing to death after hearing this... Bi Hai is really outrageous. He can actually answer me like this. Yang Ming's anger was dissipated by Bi Hai's answer. "I didn't ask who you are doing it with. I just called to ask what is going on with you?"

Jing Xiaolu also heard Bi Hai's answer. She almost bent over and laughed, but she didn't dare to make a sound. She could only cover her mouth and resist the impulse to laugh. Her body was so uncomfortable.

Bi Hai's answer was really indecent. It was inappropriate for a girl like Jing Xiaolu to laugh without the slightest scruple.

"Ah? Brother Yang, you were the one who just called... I... This..." When Bi Hai heard Yang Ming say that he made the previous call, he was frightened and started to sweat. "Brother Yang I didn't know that it was you who just called. I thought it was..."

Speaking of this, Bi Hai stopped and somewhat was afraid to continue.

“Who did you think it was? Why don’t you say it? Quickly explain,” Yang Ming asked with a sneer.

“I... That...” Bi Hai said a little embarrassingly, “A woman called earlier and coyly asked me whether I wanted a prostitute. I said I didn’t... but after a while, she called and asked again...”

“Then I called and you thought that I was the same person?” Yang Ming heard Bi Hai’s words and didn’t know whether to cry or laugh. But he also understood Bi Hai’s approach... After the college entrance examination, when the whole class went to the resort, didn’t I receive such a call? Finally, I yelled into the phone anxiously but realized that it was Chen Mengyan who called. I know that nervousness!

So it was reasonable for Bi Hai to make such a mistake due to his anxiety. Yang Ming did not plan to blame him, as his anger had fully dissipated.

“Hehe...” Bi Hai chuckled twice to express agreement with what Yang Ming said.

“But isn’t Ge Xinyao on her period? You just...” Yang Ming voiced the doubts in his heart.

“Just ... Hehe...” Bi Hai said a little embarrassedly. “That voice from before turned me on a little, and Ge Xinyao was afraid that I would sneak away and make mistakes... so the two of us...”

“Are both of you done?” Yang Ming broke into a sweat immediately when he heard Bi Hai’s explanation. He didn’t expect Jing Xiaolu to guess correctly.

“This...” Bi Hai hesitated a bit. “Brother Yang, do you want us to end... or not...”

“...” Yang Ming almost threw the telephone receiver directly to the ground. Why is Bi Hai also doing this? Jing Xiaolu just asked me, “Do you want me to take everything off? Or just take off the coat?” Bi Hai actually...

Jing Xiaolu naturally understood Bi Hai’s words. Although she was also shy, she couldn’t help but smile.

“What do you mean by what do I want?” Yang Ming said angrily. “Can I control whether you end it or not?”

“Ugh... it’ll take a while...” Bi Hai said carefully...

“Okay, you go ahead. We’ll talk afterward,” Yang Ming reluctantly hung up after talking. He turned his head to Jing Xiaolu and said, “This guy is too lousy.”

“\*Giggle\*...” Jing Xiaolu finally couldn’t help but laugh as she rocked back and forth, “This time, I have more ways to tease Sister Xinyao!”

“Ring...” The telephone on the bedside table suddenly rang.

“Could it be from Bi Hai?” Yang Ming muttered to himself as he glanced at the phone in confusion.

## **Chapter 1502: Came Fast/ Malicious Plan**

Zhang Kaiyuan squatted next to the wall below the villa. It was fine at the beginning, but after a while, he began to freeze and shiver. Spring in the North was cold. Zhang Kaiyuan didn’t eat much because of

his previous depression. After drinking a lot of alcohol, he was exposed to the chill wind and he immediately felt hungry and cold.

“Why hasn’t Brother De come yet? He couldn’t be messing up with me, right?” Zhang Kaiyuan was holding his phone. He hadn’t received a phone call for so long, and he didn’t know if Brother De had started the journey or not.

Zhang Kaiyuan wanted to call Brother De and ask, but he was afraid that Brother De would be annoyed. So, after thinking for a long time, he put the phone back in his pocket, took out a cigarette, and started smoking.

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Jing Xiaolu’s tantrum eased the ambiguous tension in the room by a lot. It was at least not as awkward as before. Jing Xiaolu had opened her heart and the distance between them had disappeared.

Yang Ming had also learned the fragile side of Jing Xiaolu’s heart. But to be honest, Yang Ming really didn’t think much of Jing Xiaolu’s past! Yang Ming, who also had similar experiences, felt that Jing Xiaolu was a unique delinquent girl. It was quite rare to be able to remain chaste after being in such a society for a long time! During his punk years, there were so many delinquent girls who flung themselves towards him and the people around him. Yang Ming knew all about the rotten lifestyle of those delinquent girls. Because Yang Ming was thinking of Su Ya at that time, he had no intention to bother with other women. Otherwise, he might be fooling around all day.

“Are you happy now?” Yang Ming asked Jing Xiaolu, who was no longer sorrowful but happy.

“En... I’m sorry, I misunderstood you before...” Jing Xiaolu thought of herself wrongly accusing Yang Ming before of wanting to find a masseuse and could not help but be embarrassed.

“It’s fine. But you said that you are a certified masseuse? What did you mean?” Yang Ming remembered Jing Xiaolu’s previous sentence on the phone

“I... I was just simply speaking,” Jing Xiaolu said embarrassedly. “Why? Do you really want to try?”

“... That’s alright...” Yang Ming really wanted to say why not, but his reason still defeated his desire.

“En, then I have to learn when I have free time and give you a massage in the future,” said Jing Xiaolu.

“This...” Yang Ming didn’t know how to answer, and was silent for a while before he said, “Why don’t we go out for a walk? I didn’t eat much just now. Let’s see if there are any snacks around here.”

“En, what about Sister Xinyao and the others? Are we not waiting for them?” Jing Xiaolu was a bit hungry after hearing Yang Ming’s words. She had; also not eaten much before.

“It’s been two hours and they’re not finished yet. Bi Hai is really fierce...” Yang Ming looked at the time and said helplessly.

“Oh...” Jing Xiaolu blushed, apparently thinking of something. Jing Xiaolu noticed that she had become so pure now. *I used to talk dirty with Sister Xinyao and it was fine. Why am I blushing now?*

He left the room together with Jing Xiaolu and took the elevator downstairs.

“Yi? What’s that?” Jing Xiaolu looked strangely at a blinking red dot under a wall near the villa.

Jing Xiaolu couldn’t see clearly in the darkness. It was pitch black.

Yang Ming looked up and was a bit surprised! The red dot Jing Xiaolu mentioned was the light from a burning cigarette. The smoker was actually Zhang Kaiyuan! What the hell is this kid doing here in the middle of the night?

If not for Yang Ming’s special ability that allowed him to see that Zhang Kaiyuan had not taken off his pants, Yang Ming would have thought he was squatting there and pooping!

“Oh, what a stupid person with no quality. He is actually pooping there,” Yang Ming said while glancing at Jing Xiaolu. He deliberately spoke louder so that Zhang Kaiyuan could hear it clearly.

“Ah! How is this happening!” Jing Xiaolu listened to Yang Ming’s words and covered her mouth subconsciously with her hand, and even turned her head away. “It is too uncivilized!”

“Yes, should I teach him a lesson?” Yang Ming asked with a smirk.

Zhang Kaiyuan naturally heard Yang Ming’s words. He was angry! He thought, *You are the one pooping! I’m just squatting here to smoke a cigarette... Ugh.* As soon as he thought of this, Zhang Kaiyuan assessed his posture. *I really do look like someone who is squatting to poop... This look is so unusual.*

Zhang Kaiyuan was angry hearing that Yang Ming wanted to come and teach him a lesson. *You’re going to teach me a lesson? That Wang Lin is not with you. You think you are outstanding? How dare you teach me a lesson?*

However, Zhang Kaiyuan did not want to have a conflict with Yang Ming so early for the sake of his future plans with Brother De. He could only bear Yang Ming’s satire.

“Forget it. It’s very dirty...” Jing Xiaolu shook her head after hearing Yang Ming’s suggestion.

“Alright. Let’s ignore him,” Yang Ming shrugged. Originally, Yang Ming didn’t intend to trouble Zhang Kaiyuan. He just said these few words to frighten him.

This was because Yang Ming could see clearly that Zhang Kaiyuan was squatting and smoking instead of pooping. If he was really pooping, Yang Ming wouldn’t mind going to make him sit on his own poop.

Yang Ming didn’t understand why Zhang Kaiyuan was squatting on the ground and smoking. *Isn’t this problematic?* However, Yang Ming didn’t want to bother about other people’s business.

Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu stopped looking at Zhang Kaiyuan and walked far away. Zhang Kaiyuan was relieved. To be honest, he was very afraid of Yang Ming approaching him. If Yang Ming saw him squatting here, it was difficult to guarantee that he wouldn’t be suspicious. If Yang Ming discovered beforehand that he was looking for Brother De, he would not achieve his purpose.

Looking at Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu leaving, Zhang Kaiyuan was relieved while secretly rejoicing at the same time. *It seems that even God wants to help me!* Zhang Kaiyuan noticed that Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu had returned to the room for so long without coming out. He thought they wouldn’t come out. He was thinking about how to trick Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu to come out after Brother De arrives. Now, there was no need. The problem now was that he didn’t know when Brother De would arrive. It

was better for Brother De to reach here before Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu returned to the villa. Otherwise, it would be useless.

However, Zhang Kaiyuan was not in a hurry to follow Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu. If they did not venture far from the villa, they were most likely walking in the surrounding streets. They could not go too far. There was only a small town near the resort. The whole town was about the same size as a village, so it was easy to find people.

Zhang Kaiyuan was just anxious about Brother De's locations. After Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu left, Zhang Kaiyuan couldn't help but finally dial Brother De's phone number.

"Hello? Zhang Xiaonao, right?" Brother De answered the phone quickly, "Why did you call me? Are you in a hurry?"

"I'm not in a hurry... it's alright. Brother De, I was afraid that this kid wouldn't come out of the villa's room. It would be hard to handle if that was the case!" Zhang Kaiyuan quickly explained. "It just so happens that this kid is outside walking around. I think it's easier to take action now!"

"Oh, so it's like this. *Hehe*, don't worry. We will be there soon. We're on the way. We have just reached Songyu Town!" said Brother De.

"Ah, you have already arrived in Songyu Town? So fast?" Zhang Kaiyuan was a little surprised by Brother De's speed. Songyu Town was not far from Jidun City, so he was not far from the Immortal Resort. It would only take another half hour to reach here by driving. Of course, this was if Brother De drove at normal speed. The expressway had a speed limit. Zhang Kaiyuan didn't know how Brother De could drive so fast!

*According to expressway's speed limit, they should take at least four hours to reach the destination from my hometown unless they speed! I know this from the last time I went home with my father!*

*Did Brother De speed? Isn't he afraid of being fined?*

"Haha, my Nissan van has been modified so it can drive very fast!" Brother De said, "I promised you, so naturally, I have to arrive there sooner!"

"Thank you, Brother De!" Zhang Kaiyuan was touched. *Brother De is really handling this matter! It seems that the one-hundred-thousand yuan spent on new years was not in vain.*

"Okay, no need to thank me. Let's meet later and talk about it!" Brother De just wanted Zhang Kaiyuan to remember his favor so that it would be easier to handle things in the future.

Brother De did not care about speeding. Anyway, the car's license was fake. It didn't matter if they were caught on tape.

### **Chapter 1503: Whose Broken Car is This?/ You Know Him?**

The scenes of the past appeared like a movie in front of Brother De. The humiliation, the former hostility, and those who hurt and insulted him in the past made Brother De clench his fist again.

*Is my strength enough?* Brother De had thought about this more than once. He now had a dozen underlings under his control, and each of them was a master of fighting. What else did he lack?

What he lacked was the courage to fight to the death to stand above others.

Brother De's hatred grew the more he walked on this land. He even had the impulse to go and seek revenge immediately, but his rationale calmed him down.

This time, he came to teach someone a lesson for Zhang Xiaonao, not to take revenge. Brother De could only convince himself this way.

"Did you see him? Where is he?" Brother De put aside his thoughts and said to Zhang Kaiyuan who was looking everywhere.

"I'm looking. There are so many people by the roadside snack stalls!" Zhang Kaiyuan originally thought that it would be easy to find them in this small place, but as soon as he went out, he realized that the snacks stalls in this area were everywhere.

"This is a scenic area. The nearby villagers are counting on this to make money!" Ma Laosi said. "But we have a car. It doesn't matter if we make two more laps."

Ma Laosi could see that the boss really wanted to help this time instead of just doing it superficially so he really put in effort.

"Thank you, Brother Si!" Zhang Kaiyuan said, flattered.

"No need to thank me. Just look outside. Don't let the kid return. If he does, we would not be able to help and would have come all the way here in vain!" reminded Brother De.

"Relax, Brother De. My eyes are like binoculars. They are quite amazing!" Zhang Kaiyuan bragged. However, as soon as he bragged, Zhang Kaiyuan yelled, "They are just ahead, in front! I see them. They are in front!"

Zhang Kaiyuan pointed at a Xi'an-style lamb stew shop not far away and yelled, "They're at the shop just in front. It's called Old Man Wang's Xi'an-style Lamb Meat and Bread Soup Shop!"

"Wow!" Brother De widened his eyes in surprise. "Zhang Xiaonao, do you have some kind of special ability? How can you see so far? I can't even see clearly whether the people over there are men or women, but you can still recognize people?"

"Ugh... Brother De, I just noticed their car parked at the entrance..." Zhang Kaiyuan said a little awkwardly. "The blue BMWX5 at the entrance is driven by the kid and the girl. I saw it before!"

"..." Brother De was a little speechless and patted Zhang Kaiyuan's shoulder. "You scared me. I thought you had some special ability!"

Brother De was pleasantly surprised for nothing. Originally, he thought, *If Zhang Xiaonao really has a special ability, wouldn't I have a greater possibility of taking revenge if I do him this favor?*

But after hearing Zhang Kaiyuan's explanation, Brother De reluctantly accepted the reality. *It turns out that there are not so many special abilities in the world. Even if there is, I will not encounter them. The chances of that are just too thin.*

"I'm kidding..." Zhang Kaiyuan said embarrassingly.

“That kid drives a BMW? He’s quite rich!” Brother De didn’t mind. He commanded Ma Laosi to drive the car closer to the entrance of the Old Man Wang’s Xi’an-style Lamb Meat and Bread Soup Shop, and said to Zhang Kaiyuan, “Zhang Xiaonao, do you see them here?”

Old Man Wang’s Xi’an-style Lamb Meat and Bread Soup Shop was like a food stall. There were no doors in summer, and there was a glass door in winter. So, the situation inside could be seen clearly.

Zhang Kaiyuan quickly looked towards Old Man’s Wang Xi’an-style Lamb Meat and Bread Soup Shop and found Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu’s figures!

Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu had originally planned to go out for a walk, but Jing Xiaolu was physically a bit weak because she didn’t eat at night. Yang Ming was fine due to his strict and special training, but to accommodate Jing Xiaolu, they returned to the resort’s restaurant to drive the car. However, it gave Zhang Kaiyuan an obvious target.

“They are there, the second table on the right. It’s the guy in the blue casual sportswear and the girl in the black windbreaker!” Zhang Kaiyuan pointed at Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu and said to Brother De.

“Oh? This girl looks so innocent and beautiful. No wonder you have spent so much effort! It’s worth it!” Brother De couldn’t help nodding after seeing Jing Xiaolu. Because Yang Ming was facing away from him, Brother De couldn’t see what Yang Ming looked like. However, Brother De was not interested in men. How Yang Ming looked didn’t matter to him.

“Hehe...” Zhang Kaiyuan couldn’t help but laugh when he thought that he could enjoy Jing Xiaolu’s body soon. “But I have to thank you, Brother De, for all of this!”

“Relax, count on me!” Brother De patted his chest and said. “Ma Laosi, take someone with you. Do you know what to do? Just do as we said before. As for how to find a problem, you think about it yourself. You’re better than me at this!”

“No problem, Brother De. Sit back and watch!” Ma Laosi stepped on the gas and turned the steering wheel, and stopped in front of Yang Ming’s BMW.

Ma Laosi parked the car, took three of his men, and walked into Old Man Wang’s Xi’an-style Lamb Meat and Bread Soup Shop in three steps.

The four of them walked in with a stern look and a gangster walk. So, the shop owner knew these four people were difficult customers as soon as they entered the shop. He dared not offend them. He quickly went over and greeted, “Sir, what would you like to eat?”

“Move aside,” Ma Laosi wasn’t here to eat. He came to trouble Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu, so he didn’t bother to glance at the shop owner and pushed him aside.

The shop owner was stunned, but he also dared not speak. Such an honest businessman definitely did not dare to offend these kinds of street punks. The shop owner knew the consequences of offending such people. Nevermind them coming to thrash his store every few days, his business could never be stable again.

“Sir, is there anything that we didn’t serve well? Please don’t take things to heart...” The shop owner thought that it was because of some previous poor service, so he quickly said this.



“Go away, old man. This has nothing to do with you!” Ma Laosi flung his hand, “Move aside. We are here to find someone!”

“Oh... oh...” The store owner was immediately relieved when he heard that they didn’t come to cause trouble with the shop, but to look for someone. “Then go ahead and do your thing first. If you want to eat anything, let me know!”

The shop owner wanted to say something else, but when he saw Ma Laosi’s impatient face, he immediately stopped talking and moved aside.

Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu noticed these four people as soon as they entered through the door, but they didn’t pay much attention. They thought that they were the local punks who came to cause trouble. Yang Ming didn’t intend to interfere in this matter.

“Whose broken car is outside? Stand up for me!” Ma Laosi pointed at the entrance, yelling.

*A broken car outside?* Ma Laosi’s yell made everyone in the store look outside. They saw two cars parked outside, a new blue BMW and a white Nissan van that could not be any more broken-down...

Most of the people who came to eat here didn’t drive. They were either nearby villagers or people of a similar status., So they just looked up at the car outside, then bowed their heads again.

They naturally thought that the so-called broken car that Ma Laosi mentioned was the broken white Nissan van outside.

“Da... da... damn. I’m ask... asking you. The broken car outside... whose car is it? Can’t... can’t you hear? Are... you all deaf?” Seeing that there was no response, Ma Laosi became anxious immediately! As soon as he became anxious, he stuttered, and his childhood defect reappeared.

#### **Chapter 1504: He’s an Old Acquaintance/ Go to Hell**

Previously, Zhang Kaiyuan didn’t mention Yang Ming’s name because he felt that Brother De wouldn’t know who Yang Ming was, so he used a pronoun like “that kid” instead. However, he didn’t expect that Brother De actually could call out Yang Ming’s name accurately!

*Does Brother De know Yang Ming from before, or does he have any relationship with Yang Ming? Zhang Kaiyuan was a bit nervous when he thought of this. I asked Brother De to come here to teach Yang Ming a lesson, but can Brother De teach Yang Ming a lesson if he knows him? What if the opposite happens and Brother De teaches me a lesson instead? That will be a disaster.*

So, after Zhang Kaiyuan asked Brother De if he knew Yang Ming, he waited for Brother De’s answer.

“I naturally know him!” Brother De grunted and said. “I will never forget him in my life!”

“Ah? Brother De, what do you mean by that?” Zhang Kaiyuan heard that Brother De seemed to have a bad relationship with Yang Ming that even seemed to be very nasty. It appeared that Brother De hated Yang Ming a lot. Therefore, Zhang Kaiyuan inquired after sighing in relief.

“*Hmph Hmph*, this kid fought for my enemy when I was in the detention center. He kicked me and broke my nasal bones. I’ll always remember that kick!” said Brother De resentfully.

This Brother De was naturally Yu Xiangde who was driven out of Song Jiang City by Bao Sanli with the help of Hou Zhenhan. Of course, Yu Xiangde did not know that Yang Ming was actually Bao Sanli's boss. He also did not know that Bao Sanli drove him out of Song Jiang City at Yang Ming's incitement. He had not returned to Song Jiang City for a long time, so naturally, he did not know the insider information of Song Jiang City.

His hatred for Yang Ming was just based on Yang Ming's kick during their time at the detention center! Yu Xiangde didn't even know Yang Ming's family background. He never saw Yang Ming again after that, so naturally, he didn't think Yang Ming had anything to do with Bao Sanli now.

When he saw Yang Ming, he remembered all the new and old hatreds in his mind! Yu Xiangde would never forget that humiliating kick! He was also an underworld boss, but his nasal bone was actually broken by a brat. This made him lose face. How could he let it go?

"Ah? No way. Is this kid that good at fighting?" Zhang Kaiyuan heard Brother De's words and looked at him in disbelief, "Brother De, are you joking?"

"Of course I'm not joking. Can I simply joke about this kind of humiliating and shameful thing?" Brother De glared at Yang Ming.

"But this kid is a rich prodigal child. I took a dig at him when I was in the parking lot but he didn't dare to say anything or fight me. However, his subordinate had a bad temper and almost broke my neck!" Zhang Kaiyuan was still very puzzled because Yang Ming didn't give him the impression of a strong person. He looked like a timid and wealthy child instead.

"Did this guy turn over a new leaf after leaving the detention center? Does he not dare to do whatever he wants anymore?" Brother De frowned after hearing Zhang Kaiyuan's words.

Brother De carefully looked at Yang Ming again and confirmed that it was the right person. Zhang Kaiyuan had also confirmed that this person was Yang Ming. There was no reason for Brother De to suspect that it was a case of mistaken identity.

"So? Out of these two choices, which one do you choose?" Qiangzi couldn't help but ask when he noticed that Yang Ming was unaffected and did not seem to be nervous at all.

"Oh," Yang Ming said plainly as he glanced at Qiangzi. "The car is not mine. It's hers. I have no right to decide whether to give it to your boss," Yang Ming said as he pointed at Jing Xiaolu.

Then he said, "As for breaking my hands and feet, I don't think you are capable of doing it."

"You..." It was not the first or second time that Qiangzi did this kind of threatening stuff. Each time, he managed to scare the victim until they wet their pants. If he gave two terrifying choices, the person would cry and cry, begging him to give them a chance to live. How could there be someone as calm as Yang Ming?

Yang Ming's reaction was beyond Qiangzi's expectations. Qiangzi glanced at Ma Laosi awkwardly, "Brother Ma, what should I do? This kid is quite arrogant."

“Kid, look at... look at your smooth skin... you should be used to pampering... used to it!” Ma Laosi said as he stared at Yang Ming. “If you don’t... don’t want your hands and feet to be broken, I will give you another option...”

“What option?” Yang Ming continued to ask indifferently.

“This girl next to you is pretty good. She is exactly the type our boss likes. So, you can let us beat you up, then let us take your girl away. Then this matter will be settled!” Qiangzi saw that it was very difficult for Ma Laosi to speak, so he hurried to speak first.

“This way...” Yang Ming finally figured out what this group’s intentions were. It turned out to be directed at Xiaolu! Previously, Yang Ming wondered, *Isn’t it just a parked car? Is it worth coming in and shouting with such anger?*

*Our car was parked there first, and it didn’t hinder him. It is simply nonsense that I blocked his car. There is no evidence of this at all.*

Yang Ming didn’t believe that they saw that the relatively expensive BMW outside, and wanted to scam him for some money. *After all, there are a lot of people eating in this shop. Why are these guys so sure that the BMW car belongs to me and Jing Xiaolu? Are they all living gods?*

Therefore, Yang Ming was skeptical about why these people were directly looking for trouble with Jing Xiaolu and himself. Also, he heard something about giving the car to them and breaking his legs and hands, so he was even more certain that these people had ulterior motives!

*If they want to hit me, they can do so directly. What is with all this nonsense?*

In the end, Qiangzi finally stated the group’s purpose. It was Jing Xiaolu! Yang Ming didn’t think it was directed at Jing Xiaolu at all. He felt that it had been directed at himself. However, it seemed that he had guessed it wrongly.

Yang Ming looked up and glanced inside the Nissan van outside the shop. Previously, Yang Ming didn’t care much about it. Naturally, he didn’t use his special ability to see inside the car, but now that things were becoming a little strange, Yang Ming naturally had to investigate.

When Yang Ming’s gaze looked through the Nissan van’s steel body and fell on the face of the person inside the car, Yang Ming’s expression suddenly became a little strange!

When he saw Zhang Kaiyuan, one of the people in the car, Yang Ming suddenly understood the situation! This guy had always coveted Jing Xiaolu and had enmity with Yang Ming. So it was not strange for him to find a few people to teach Yang Ming a lesson and take away Jing Xiaolu.

But Yang Ming froze when he saw the other person in the car! This person was actually Yang Ming’s acquaintance! To be precise, it was an old acquaintance. Yang Ming had known him for a long time. Although they never saw each other again, Yang Ming still remembered him!

*However, Bao Sanli seems to have told me that Yu Xiangde was dead? How could he appear here? Is he the backup whom Zhang Kaiyuan found?*

Just as he was thinking, Qiangzi said again, “Kid, come with us!”

As Qiangzi was talking, he and Ma Laosi's other four men pushed Yang Ming to the bread soup shop's entrance. There were many people in the bread soup shop, and it was inconvenient to fight in a crowded place, lest some people call the police.

Yang Ming was wondering about Yu Xiangde when he saw him, so he didn't mind Qiangzi's push. He just wanted to go out to meet Yu Xiangde, and see what that kid had to do with Zhang Kaiyuan.

Jing Xiaolu saw Yang Ming going out with Qiangzi and the others without resisting. Although she was a little puzzled, she knew that Yang Ming never did things that he was not sure of. So she followed Yang Ming with peace of mind. Ma Laosi wanted to push Jing Xiaolu, but she said, "I will go on my own!"

Ma Laosi felt that he could not be rough as this was the woman who Zhang Xiaonao liked, so he didn't do anything to her. He went out of the bread soup shop with Jing Xiaolu in front of him.

The customers and the owner of the bread soup shop all sighed. *It seems that it is inevitable for this boy to be beaten up. But it is uncertain what kind of humiliation his beautiful girlfriend will suffer!*

What a pity! However, no one dared to speak up to Ma Laosi's four big punks. They were afraid to invite trouble. After all, these people were ordinary people. How could they be those punks' opponents?

#### **Chapter 1505: Multiple Twists and Turns of Events**

"Yang Ming, what's the use even if you are good at fighting? Can you fight against a bullet? Or do you think that you are faster than a bullet?" Yu Xiangde looked at Yang Ming condescendingly.

"*Hahahaha*, Yang Ming. You never expected that this would happen even in your dreams! You don't know that I have a gun? I had no intention of eliminating you, but you forced me to! You have forced me to use this gun! Think about it. You refuse to go to heaven even if there was a pathway for you. You would rather go to hell even if there was no pathway for you to go through. You are seeking death!

"If you had let my subordinates beat you up viciously and break both your hands and legs, wouldn't that have solved the problem? You would just become a disabled person. You would have been fine after you stayed put and recovered for half a year to one year. However, you just refused to accept this and wanted to show off your heroic and enduring ability. Aren't you capable? Aren't you ruthless? What will you do this time?"

Zhang Kaiyuan, who was in the Nissan van, was alarmed and frightened when he saw Yang Ming instantly take down Ma Laosi and Qiang Zi. He did not expect Yang Ming to be so powerful. He was afraid that Brother De would be no match for Yang Ming. He was afraid that Yang Ming would get into the car to harass him after he knocked down Brother De.

*If even Brother De is no match for Yang Ming, how can I fight against Yang Ming?* Zhang Kaiyuan even regretted calling Brother De impulsively!

While Zhang Kaiyuan was despondent and regretful, he suddenly saw Brother De take out a pistol and point it at Yang Ming's forehead! It... was a real pistol!

Although Zhang Kaiyuan had seen a pistol on TV, it was the first time he had seen a real one. *Brother De actually has a pistol? Haha, Yang Ming, this shall be the end of you!*

This sudden turn of events caused Zhang Kaiyuan to almost shout out in excitement. He was dancing and gesticulating with joy in the car and accidentally knocked his forehead. However, he no longer felt pain! This was because the situation in front of Zhang Kaiyuan had made him extremely excited!

Zhang Kaiyuan shook his fist with enthusiasm. *It seemed that I was really right to find Brother De! Brother De better kill Yang Ming with a single shot. That way, I will permanently have one less rival in the future!*

As for whether Brother De would have any trouble from killing Yang Ming, or whether he would be implicated in this matter, Zhang Kaiyuan did not think of such matters.

Jing Xiaolu was initially a little nervous when she saw Ma Laosi and Qiang Zi surrounding Yang Ming along with the two other thugs. However, she immediately became excited and her gaze was filled with admiration when she saw Yang Ming take down all four people in one go without any problem.

Jing Xiaolu was a girl who worshiped violence. At this time, when she saw Yang Ming's martial arts skills, she admired Yang Ming even more. She even had the urge to embrace Yang Ming and kiss him without letting him go.

However, Jing Xiaolu's excitement did not last long. Jing Xiaolu's smile froze when Yu Xiangde took out his gun unexpectedly and pointed it at Yang Ming!

This was a real pistol! Jing Xiaolu did not expect that Yu Xiangde would have such a thing. Jing Xiaolu was totally frightened when she saw Yu Xiangde's lunatic look! *Will he actually shoot?*

Jing Xiaolu subconsciously had an impulse to rush and grab the pistol. At this moment, Jing Xiaolu understood why Zhou Jijia had made such a stupid move in the past! *Am I not having the same thoughts too?*

However, although this idea was very intense, Jing Xiaolu suppressed the urge. She was more rational compared to Zhou Jijia. This was because she thought of what Zhou Jijia had said at that time. Zhou Jijia said that even if she did not shield Yang Ming, Yang Ming would still have been able to dodge the shot! If she were to shield Yang Ming now, he would be even more troubled!

It was Zhou Jijia's previous words that made Jing Xiaolu's impulsive thoughts subside. She turned her head slightly to look at Yang Ming, who had a stunned and odd expression on his face. Jing Xiaolu's heart was even more confident!

From Jing Xiaolu's understanding of Yang Ming, if Yang Ming had such an expression in this situation, it meant that Yang Ming was confident in resolving it. Yang Ming was a rational person. Since there was no expression of fear on Yang Ming's face, what else did she have to worry about?

Jing Xiaolu felt relieved when she thought of this.

In fact, Jing Xiaolu had really guessed right! Yang Ming had a shocked facial expression because he was astonished that Yu Xiangde did not ask for mercy, but rather, he stupidly took out his gun to deal with Yang Ming!

*Even if you wish to die, you don't want to die this way, right?* At first, Yang Ming had no intention to kill Yu Xiangde. Hence, he did not attack Yu Xiangde's other four henchmen violently. He just knocked them out.

But this Yu Xiangde was obstinately persistent and was even futilely trying to kill Yang Ming with a pistol! In Yang Ming's opinion, this was a big joke! An amateur was pointing a pistol at the King of Assassins. What could the ending be?

It would be easy to guess the ending even without thinking about it! Nevermind an amateur such as Yu Xiangde, even assassins who pointed a pistol at Yang Ming would essentially be seeking for death. What was so great about Yu Xiangde?

This matter would naturally end up in a tragedy. Just as Yu Xiangde was indescribably happy and enjoying the sensation of being superior at this moment, things took a new turn again.

The pistol that was originally held in Yu Xiangde's hand had mysteriously fallen into Yang Ming's hand for unknown reasons! The situation shifted immediately. Yang Ming pointed the pistol between Yu Xiangde's eyebrows.

Yu Xiangde's complacent smile remained on his face. However, it was frozen and remained fixed there.

"Yu Xiangde, you are stupid, really stupid. There is a book called *"So Pure, So Flirtatious"*. You should learn from it. I think you are so stupid and ignorant," Yang Ming looked at Yu Xiangde mockingly. "You didn't listen to what I said previously. Do you think you are quite capable? Do you think that you can do something to me even if you are holding a pistol? I must say that you are really hopeless."

Although Jing Xiaolu thought that Yang Ming had a surefire plan, it was impossible for her not to be worried at all in this critical situation. Just when Jing Xiaolu was nervous, she heard Yang Ming actually preach to Yu Xiangde again. She was puzzled why Yang Ming did so. Upon taking a closer look, she found that Yu Xiangde's pistol was magically held in Yang Ming's hand.

Jing Xiaolu did not even see how Yang Ming did it. It was just like when Ma Laosi's group of four people collapsed on the ground just then. Yang Ming was incomprehensibly agile.

Yu Xiangde was completely dumbfounded at this time. Not only was he dumbfounded, but he was also in despair! Previously, he refused to yield. But now he had started to admit defeat. This gap in strength had finally made Yu Xiangde recognize reality.

He did not simply have a small gap with Yang Ming. It was like night and day. What Yang Ming said previously was right. Ten years was not too long for a gentleman to take revenge. However, if he could not take revenge even after many years, then it would be best to give it up.

"Yang Ming, kill me if you have the guts. Do you dare?" Yu Xiangde knew that he was done for today. He might as well go all out. He was certain that Yang Ming and him were not the same type of people. Yang Ming would not dare to shoot!

Yang Ming was a rich prodigal child and had a bright future. If Yang Ming shot him at this time, then no matter how capable Yang Ming's family was, he would probably spend most of his life in prison.

"You don't need to provoke me. In fact, killing you is not difficult," said Yang Ming indifferently.

Zhang Kaiyuan did not expect things to take a completely new turn again. The pistol in Yu Xiangde's hand had fallen into Yang Ming's hand. His excitement did not last for ten minutes before tragedy happened.

*Who is this Yang Ming? He is so powerful that he is nimble at snatching guns.*

However, when Zhang Kaiyuan heard Yang Ming say that it was not difficult to kill Yu Xiangde, he thought of something! Previously, he was in complete despair. He was preparing to kneel and beg for Yang Ming's forgiveness if Yang Ming found him. A wise man knew better than to fight when the odds were stacked against him. He would think of other methods once he escaped.

However, when Yang Ming said that he would shoot Yu Xiangde, Zhang Kaiyuan had second thoughts. *This might be a good thing. If Yang Ming kills Zhang Kaiyuan, he will be prosecuted for intentional homicide for sure. He will be sentenced to life imprisonment no matter how capable he is.*

*With that, would I not have Jing Xiaolu in the bag?*

Thinking about this, Zhang Kaiyuan began to pray in his heart. *Yang Ming must shoot and kill this Yu Xiangde. That way, he will land in jail, haha!*

Zhang Kaiyuan was undeniably a sinister man. In an instant, he betrayed Yu Xiangde.

#### **Chapter 1506: What Should I Do If You Are Dead/ Even You Too**

"Yes, stop! I think you're fine now!" Xia Bingbao was shocked when he heard Yang Ming talk about the mission. He was afraid Yang Ming would not go!

In fact, Xia Bingbao also knew that the personnel performing this mission had a ninety percent probability of dying. Xia Xue's participation was decided by the head of the family. Xia Bingbao could not do anything to change it. His father's train of thought differed to his. His father thought that Xia Xue needed to gain some experience. Otherwise, she would be too inexperienced to be a Police Captain due to her young age.

However, Xia Xue was in this line of business, so it was reasonable for her to participate in this mission. However, it was not fair for Yang Ming. Yang Ming was not a full-time employee. He was a college student enjoying a good life. Wasn't it a bit cruel to make him undertake such a mission?

However, Xia Bingbao had no choice. After all, this was a major mission to eliminate the evildoers for the public's wellbeing. If Elder You was allowed to cultivate his sinister arts, the consequences would be disastrous!

Although this seemed to be a bit of a sci-fi sensation with evil arts, it was happening right now! Xia Bingbao had also witnessed Elder You's practice of consuming human blood to master his arts.

"It was just a joke," said Yang Ming lightly. "Since I promised you, I will go."

"Ugh..." Yang Ming's calm tone actually made Xia Bingbao's eyelids feel moist, but he held in his emotion and said, "You youngster got into trouble again and made me clean up your mess. Tell me where and I'll send someone to take care of it!"

"Hehe," Yang Ming naturally noticed the change in Xia Bingbao's temperament, but he didn't comment on it. "Jidun City, in a small alley next to the Old Man Wang's Xi'an-style Lamb Meat and Bread Soup Shop near the Immortal Resort."

"I'll get my people in Jidun city to go over," Xia Bingbao agreed after listening and hung up the phone.

"Yang Ming, who are you calling? What is this mission thing? What are you talking about?" Jing Xiaolu waited for Yang Ming to hang up the phone, then confusedly asked, "Can this person help you?"

"Wait and see." Yang Ming smiled.

"Then we are waiting here? Are we waiting for the police to come and arrest us?" Jing Xiaolu felt that she and Yang Ming were behaving silly. *After killing a person, is he waiting to be arrested? Does he not even consider running away?*

"It's not certain who will be arrested," Yang Ming glanced at the Nissan van and said without any worry. This Zhang Kaiyuan and Yu Xiangde had teamed up and attacked him. Could Xia Bingbao let them off? Yang Ming had an important mission now, and these two guys wanted to kill him. Yang Ming guessed that Zhang Kaiyuan would be worse off after being worked over by Xia Bingbao.

"Ah?" Jing Xiaolu looked at Yang Ming stupefied. "Could it be that the police are coming to arrest them, not you? They are the victims!"

"You're wrong. I'm the victim," Yang Ming shrugged and said. "He wanted to kill me."

"This..." Jing Xiaolu thought in her heart, *Indeed they wanted to kill you, but that does not mean you can kill them!*

As the two of them were talking, sirens were heard from a distance. A standard police car and a black Audi A6 with an official plate stopped in front of Yang Ming.

Yang Ming glanced at the row of passes stuck on the A6 car's windshield and knew that this car was from his side. It seemed that Xia Bingbao responded really fast. His men actually arrived at the same time as the police. As a matter of fact, Zhang Kaiyuan was the first to report to the police.

However, Yang Ming also knew what kind of organization he was in. It was not surprising that the response speed was fast.

A man in a black suit and sunglasses jumped out of the Audi car quickly and walked towards Yang Ming. While walking, he compared Yang Ming to an image on his cell phone's screen. Yang Ming used his special ability to see the phone screen in the hand of the man in the black suit. It was his photo. It looked like Xia Bingbao had sent his photo to the man.

The man confirmed that Yang Ming matched up to the image on his cell phone, and then said enthusiastically, "Mr. Yang? I was assigned to come over here by Captain Xia. My name is Li Zhi. May I have a look at your credentials?"



Yang Ming was exasperated by Li Zhi's caution. After he checked the photos, he still had to check Yang Ming's credentials. But there was nothing wrong with being careful. Yang Ming also understood that so he gave his special credentials to Li Zhi without question.

Li Zhi flipped through it quickly and returned it to Yang Ming. He confirmed the authenticity of the documents as soon as he went over it once. "Thank you, Mr. Yang. My apologies. I have to act according to rules."

"It's nothing." Yang Ming waved his hand. "It must be troublesome for you to come over at this late hour."

"It's my duty. Captain Xia told me. Mr. Yang, you are a key person that must be protected, and there can not be any mishap! These little rascals must be blind when they wanted to shoot you. I think that they don't want to live," said Li Zhi.

"Brother Li, one of the five men lying on the ground was killed by a bullet shot to the head, and four are unconscious. The person inside the car is fatally injured and unconscious. What do you want to do now?" This policeman had taken over this case after receiving a phone call from Xia Bingbao. He only came here to assist Li Zhi in handling this case.

"Send the wounded to the hospital first, and confirm the identity of the dead," said Li Zhi. "Detain those unconscious people first. Mr. Yang and I will interrogate them."

"Yes, Brother Li." Several police officers began to deal with the scene according to Li Zhi's instructions.

Jing Xiaolu stared in disbelief from the side! *Who is this Li Zhi? He decided this case in a few words and the police seem to be assisting him!*

The strangest thing was that he actually asked Yang Ming to show some kind of documents. After Yang Ming showed the documents, the two of them became like comrades at the front line. Moreover, Li Zhi actually said that he would go and interrogate the several unconscious people with Yang Ming!

*Does Yang Ming have this power?*

"Mr. Yang, where are you going now? Do you think we should interrogate these people now, or shall I take you back to rest?" asked Li Zhi.

"I do not need to go to the interrogation. You can just simply ask them. The reason behind this matter is actually very simple. I accompanied my girlfriend to her class reunion. A man had a crush on my girlfriend before. That's the guy whom I shot in the lower part of his body. He found a few people from the underworld to teach me a lesson and to abduct my girlfriend. The guy that he found also had enmity with me before. I kicked him when he was in the detention center. So he wanted to kill me with a gun. The end result was that I snatched the gun and killed him instead." Yang Ming explained briefly.

"That's what happened!" Although Li Zhi was a little curious about what Yang Ming was doing in a detention center, he did not ask much. Anything was possible in Yang Ming's field. Maybe Yang Ming went undercover.

"Please help me deal with the follow-up matters. I will not go. I am now going back to the Immortal Resort," said Yang Ming.

"I'll accompany you!" Li Zhi said quickly.

"You don't need to accompany me!" Yang Ming waved his hand, "I can go back on my own, and I have a car here."

"Mr. Yang, Captain Xia gave me a do-or-die order to protect your safety. I must escort you to the hotel safely!" said Li Zhi firmly.

"This... isn't necessary, is it?" Yang Ming smiled painfully after hearing this. "It's only a short distance. I can go alone!"

"This is a mission!" Li Zhi said firmly again. "Captain Xia ordered me to do so!"

"Ugh..." Yang Ming was really a little helpless and had to say, "How about this? I'll call Brother Xia!"

"That's fine." Li Zhi nodded. "Mr. Yang, I was ordered to protect your safety at Captain Xia's insistence. I really can't leave. Please understand my circumstances."

"It's okay. I understand!" Yang Ming nodded in understanding. Li Zhi naturally obeyed Xia Bingbao. Yang Ming did not need to follow this kind of strict discipline. He was more casual. Those who were permanent staff followed orders strictly.

As Yang Ming spoke, he took out the phone and dialed Xia Bingbao's phone number.

Xia Bingbao quickly picked up the call, "Yang Ming, how's it going? Has Li Zhi rushed over yet?"

"He is here. It's been resolved, but he said that you want him to protect me?" asked Yang Ming with a grin.

"Yeah, you youngster will either be assassinated or shot one day. I'm scared. Don't die before you go to Yunnan. I have already made a report to my superior. How can I report that you are dead?" said Xia Bingbao kindly.

### **Chapter 1507: Like Them/ Pinky Swear**

However, Yang Ming got over it after a moment of silence. Jing Xiaolu was such a person. She worshiped money and power and was quite vain. Although these were bad habits, if she changed one day, Yang Ming would not be used to it!

Jing Xiaolu would always be Jing Xiaolu. She would say whatever she liked, and would not make false pretenses. Yang Ming really liked her.

"Anyway, I think it would be very awesome. My classmates would be envious if they saw this at the resort," said Jing Xiaolu.

"..." Yang Ming smiled helplessly, "I feel nothing..."

"Of course you think it's nothing. You are in a privileged class!" Jing Xiaolu groaned, "Yeah, by the way, since Li Zhi's car can have lights and sirens installed, can you install it in my car too? Or else, can we install it in my car?"

“...” Yang Ming was speechless for a while. “Li Zhi is really busy, and you... want to install it for fun...”

“Okay, I don’t want to install it!” Jing Xiaolu heard Yang Ming say this, and did not force it.

“You are willing to install these lights and sirens. I will just leave it to you. The courier company’s car should have the permission to install this stuff. Then let Bao Sanli get you a permit. Just don’t get caught,” Yang Ming said as he looked at Jing Xiaolu’s disappointed face.

“Ah? Really, that’s great!” Jing Xiaolu said excitedly immediately after hearing.

“...” Yang Ming thought to himself. *Am I holding the candle to the devil?*

Jing Xiaolu seemed to read Yang Ming’s mind and said, “Relax, I won’t mess with it. I’ll find an isolated place to play it to my heart’s content...”

“Then, isn’t there something wrong with you?” Yang Ming was speechless after hearing.

“So What! I like it!” said Jing Xiaolu.

Jing Xiaolu started the car and drove towards the Immortal Resort. Due to the previous conflict, the two had no intentions to eat. Although Jing Xiaolu did not seem to be excited on the surface, she trembled while holding the steering wheel. She was a little scared and fear lingered in her heart.

This was usually the case. She did not feel anything at that time. Later on the more she thought about it, the more scared she became. She felt the same way as Yang Ming the first time he killed someone, that Jiu Shuisheng.

He did not feel anything at the time. He only felt uncomfortable after he reached home.

“Are you okay?” Yang Ming asked, “Are you scared?”

“Me? How can I be scared...?” Jing Xiaolu was indeed very scared. Although she had seen many fights and had seen blood, this was the first time she had seen someone die. Although the process was not very bloody, the thought that a person just died like that was really scary!

Moreover, if Yang Ming had not snatched the gun away and had been shot at and killed Yu Xiangde, she would have fallen into Zhang Kaiyuan’s clutches. She was very clear what the outcome would have been.

“Hehe...” Yang Ming saw that Jing Xiaolu refused to admit to it. He did not say much but just smiled.

“Yes, Yang Ming, what is this mission I heard you talking about? You want to go to Yunnan? Are you going to take up the mission?” Jing Xiaolu suddenly remembered what Yang Ming mentioned before when he called Captain Xia.

“En...” Yang Ming hesitated, then nodded, “I thought you didn’t remember. I didn’t expect you to remember.”

“How can I not remember? I am not amnesic!” Jing Xiaolu frowned. “Yang Ming, what mission are you going to perform?”

“It is nothing...” Yang Ming shook his head, “You know, certain things are meant to be kept secret...”

"Oh..." Jing Xiaolu heard Yang Ming's explanation and reluctantly groaned. "If you can't say it, then forget it..."

Yang Ming was silent. The matter had already reached this point. Although Yang Ming did not want to hide from Jing Xiaolu anymore, it should, however, be hidden for as long as possible. Now that Jing Xiaolu had not found anything unusual, there was no need to say more. It was best that Jing Xiaolu did not know.

Yang Ming did not speak, and the car's atmosphere chilled immediately. Jing Xiaolu was concentrating on driving the car... In her heart, she wondered what mission Yang Ming had to do.

"No!" Jing Xiaolu suddenly exclaimed, "Yang Ming, are you hiding anything from me?"

"Hiding from you? What do you mean?" Yang Ming was stunned by Jing Xiaolu's sudden outburst.

"Yang Ming, you tell me. Is your mission very dangerous this time?" Jing Xiaolu stopped the car by pressing her foot on the brake pedal. She turned her head and asked while looking directly at Yang Ming.

"Dangerous? Why do you say that?" Yang Ming had to admire Jing Xiaolu's keen intuition. He did not say a word, yet she could guess the danger of this mission.

"Because I remember a sentence you said before! What you said was – since I promised you, I will go!" said Jing Xiaolu. "Yang Ming, you don't need to hide. What does this sentence mean? You know it better than me. If there is no danger, how come you speak so solemnly about this matter?"

"This..." Yang Ming thought, *How could this be? You could deduce so much from one sentence? This is too...* But Yang Ming had to admit that Jing Xiaolu's analysis was very reasonable. If these words came from someone else, there was no guarantee that he would have the same idea.

"Am I right?" Jing Xiaolu asked Yang Ming without giving him a chance to think.

"Well, since that's the case, I won't hide it from you!" Yang Ming sighed and decided not to hide anymore. As a matter of fact, Yang Ming knew Jing Xiaolu's temperament. If he did not explain clearly today, Jing Xiaolu would definitely not give up. She would investigate both openly and secretly. It would not be worthwhile if everyone knew by then.

So Yang Ming might as well talk to her and let her keep it a secret.

"You really are hiding something from me!" Jing Xiaolu was simply skeptical and uncertain previously, but Yang Ming acknowledged it immediately. This left Jing Xiaolu with no doubt.

"Drive first. We'll go to the room and then talk about it," Yang Ming said and looked at where Jing Xiaolu stopped the car. It was neither good nor bad. Although it was a remote place at night and there were not many passing cars, it was still not a place to talk.

"Then don't fabricate nonsense to fool me!" Jing Xiaolu glanced at Yang Ming and said, "You are not thinking about how to lie to me on the way back, right?"

"How could that be?" Yang Ming rubbed his chin. "Since I have decided to tell you the truth, I will not lie to you."

“Okay, these are your words. Pinky swear!” Jing Xiaolu said as she extended her little finger of her right hand towards Yang Ming.

“Ugh... Alright.” Yang Ming also reached out and tugged on Jing Xiaolu’s pinky finger with his own.

“Pinky swear lasts for a hundred years, whoever disregards it is a rascal...” said Jing Xiaolu eloquently.

“...” Yang Ming was somehow lost for words when he heard this. *Isn’t this what children do? Who could be bound by this?* However, Yang Ming still played along and gave her his pinky finger.

“You say it too!” Jing Xiaolu was a little upset that Yang Ming did not recite the words and reminded Yang Ming.

“I still need to say it?” Yang Ming was dumbfounded.

“Of course you need to say it. Pinky swear involves two people, so both people have to say it to be effective!” said Jing Xiaolu.

“Okay, I will recite it!” Yang Ming reluctantly said, “Pinky swear lasts for a hundred years, whoever disregards it is a rascal... Ok?”

“En, all right!” Jing Xiaolu seemed to be assured. She happily drove the car towards the resort.

Jing Xiaolu parked the car downstairs in the villa building, Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu got off and went upstairs. They passed by the room of Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao. Jing Xiaolu wanted to knock on the door and inform them that she and Yang Ming were back, so there was no need to go out. But she suddenly blushed when she heard cries of ecstasy coming from the room.

“What’s wrong?” Yang Ming asked confusedly as he did not approach. He did not speculate either. He saw Jing Xiaolu suddenly return after she was about to knock on the door.

“No...nothing...” Jing Xiaolu blushed and shook her head.

“Oh?” Yang Ming glanced puzzled in the direction of Bi Hai’s room. Then he understood immediately. Through the door panel of Bi Hai’s room, Yang Ming saw what was going on inside...

*I did not expect that Ge Xinyao is really crazy...* Yang Ming took a glance and quickly withdrew his gaze. It was not proper to watch this scene.

### **Chapter 1508: No Discrimination Allowed/ Endlessly?**

Yang Ming was not uncomfortable with Jing Xiaolu originally. But because he was worried about his trip to Yunnan, he kept a distance from her. However, when facing Jing Xiaolu who was as passionate as fire, Yang Ming was unable to restrain his emotions.

“Xiaolu...this...” Yang Ming was at a complete loss due to Jing Xiaolu’s abrupt behavior.

“Don’t say anything...” Jing Xiaolu did not allow Yang Ming to say anymore, and ferociously kissed his mouth...

After Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao finished their high-intensity exercise, they took another bath. Bi Hai suddenly remembered the matter that Yang Ming had come to discuss with him. He suddenly exclaimed, "Xinyao, Brother Yang called us just now!"

"Ah, why didn't you say so earlier?" Ge Xinyao immediately felt anxious when she heard this. "Right, didn't we say previously that we would go out after I went to our room for a bathroom break? How long has it been? Ah... It's been more than two hours. Brother Yang and Xiaolu must be waiting impatiently!"

"I told you when I answered the phone just now. You didn't listen clearly..." Bi Hai said with a bitter expression. "Why pin the blame on me?"

"Is it?" Ge Xinyao was a little embarrassed when she heard Bi Hai's words.

"Never mind. Let's stop talking further. Let's quickly freshen up and find Brother Yang and others. Otherwise, if Brother Yang starts to blame me, I can't bear the consequences!" Bi Hai said as he put on his clothes quickly.

"You are still talking about it. It wouldn't be like this if you answered that call!" said Ge Xinyao. "We are husband and wife. It will be embarrassing if Brother Yang and Xiaolu know about it. How are we supposed to meet in the future?"

"What's wrong with being husband and wife? Brother Yang will only be happier when he sees that our relationship is good," said Bi Hai. "Hurry up. Don't dilly dally and quickly put on your clothes. Why are you still putting on makeup? Brother Yang and the others will not disdain you."

"Okay, okay! I'll be done right away!" said Ge Xinyao.

The two of them dilly-dallied for more than ten minutes before they finished dressing up. Bi Hai did not dare to delay. Together with Ge Xinyao, he left the room and went straight to Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu's room.

They rushed to the door of Yang Ming's room. Bi Hai was about to knock on the door, but was pulled back by Ge Xinyao, "Wait!"

"What's wrong? What are you doing?" Bi Hai turned back in confusion and looked at Ge Xinyao inexplicably, "What now?"

"Listen. What's the sound inside?" Ge Xinyao said as she pointed at Yang Ming's room.

"Oh? Is there a sound?" Bi Hai was startled. He was not paying attention previously. This time, Bi Hai listened carefully upon Ge Xinyao's reminder. As expected, he heard a subtle yet strange activity inside the room.

At first, Ge Xinyao was afraid that Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu were discussing something important. So, she did not allow Bi Hai to interrupt. She planned to assess the situation before she proceeded. But when she listened carefully, she clearly understood what the sound in the room was...

Bi Hai was not stupid and immediately realized what it was. The strange sound in Yang Ming's room was also in his room earlier. Hence, he was not unfamiliar with it.

"Brother Yang and Xiaolu wouldn't be doing that, right?" Ge Xinyao whispered with a blushing face.

"What do you think?" Bi Hai was also a little embarrassed. "It's not like only the two of us can do it and others can't!"

"*Hmph*, you are still reasoning? If I didn't remind you, you would be stupid enough to knock on the door. At that time, even if Brother Yang didn't say anything, Xiaolu would hate you!"

"*Yeah*, thank you for reminding me!" Bi Hai nodded in agreement as she was right. "You reminded me twice in a row today. Looks like I always need you by my side in the future. Otherwise, it will be hard to predict when I will make another mistake."

"So you still know this," said Ge Xinyao. "I thought that you wanted to break up with me after you got better. I don't look pretty. I know. You were a little hooligan in the past. Hence, it was nothing. But now,..."

"Xinyao, what are you talking about? How can I break up with you?" Although Bi Hai did have such thoughts before, he now rejected such thoughts. "Even if you agree, Brother Yang and Xiaolu will kill me if they know. Please spare me. I'm still afraid that you will break up with me!"

"Are you telling the truth?" Although Ge Xinyao knew that what Bi Hai was saying might not be completely true, she was nevertheless happy when she heard those words.

"Of course, it is true!" Bi Hai swore to heaven. "I will let Brother Yang kill me if I say any false words..."

"What does your saying false words have to do with Brother Yang?" Ge Xinyao glared at Bi Hai.

"*Hehe...*" Bi Hai laughed twice. "What should we do now? Wait at the door?"

"Are you stupid? If you wait here, Brother Yang and Xiaolu will think that you were eavesdropping when they come out. Wouldn't you just be annoying them?" said Ge Xinyao. "You are too slow at responding. I think that if I am not by your side keeping an eye on you, you will offend Brother Yang and Xiaolu sooner or later!"

"Then, let's go back to the room?" Bi Hai was not annoyed and laughed.

"*En*," Ge Xinyao nodded. "I think we should do that..."

"*Hehe*, me too..." Bi Hai wrapped his arm around Ge Xinyao's waist and quickly returned to his room...

.....

"Yang Ming, I didn't lie to you. This is my first time!" Jing Xiaolu said while searching the bedsheets.

"I didn't say you lied to me..." Yang Ming was lost for words.

"When I asked you to keep me as your mistress before and told you that I was still a virgin, you seemed skeptical," said Jing Xiaolu.

"..." Yang Ming shook his head with a bitter smile, "It's not that I did not believe you back then. I just didn't want to keep you as my mistress."

"Then, what about now?" Jing Xiaolu asked unsparingly.

"Now you support me. I have given you my company. I have no money left..." Yang Ming shrugged.

“Ha, that’s fine. No matter who supports who, I have achieved my objective! Yang Ming, you are not allowed to treat me differently to Sister Meng Yan and the rest in the future! If you go to Yunnan, I will wait for you to come back!” Jing Xiaolu felt very happy now.

In the past, she used to see some people posting all sorts of depressive messages and grievances on the internet after losing their virginity. However, she didn’t feel any of these at all. Instead, she felt relaxed, as if she had accomplished a major event in life.

“Okay.” Since it had developed to this stage, Yang Ming naturally would not persuade Jing Xiaolu with any meaningless advice. But Jing Xiaolu’s way of handling matters today really moved Yang Ming.

Although her perseverance was a bit silly, this was, however, the Jing Xiaolu he knew. Once she decided on something, she would never turn back.

“I can not persuade you about going to Yunnan to execute the mission either. You must have deliberated carefully before deciding. I know that persuading you will be futile,” Jing Xiaolu said solemnly. “However, let me tell you. Now, you have another woman who cares about you and misses you. Before you do anything, think about us! We are all waiting for you to return.”

“Relax, I’m not a fool.” Yang Ming embraced Jing Xiaolu in his arms, and smiled pitifully, “It’s true that I promised Brother Xia to perform this mission. But if my life is really in danger, I will still choose to run for my life at the first opportunity. Besides, I am not in a suicide squad. So, I will act according to my ability.”

“I have some peace of mind because you said this!” Jing Xiaolu nodded. “You never do things that you are not confident about, right?”

“Yeah...” Yang Ming was hesitant in his heart. Was he confident? It seemed that he was not confident at all. Yunnan was Elder You’s territory. Would he be able to come back after he went there?

“I’ll help you keep it a secret from sister Meng Yan and the others!” Although Jing Xiaolu was a little worried about Yang Ming’s dangerous job, Jing Xiaolu was more excited to have finally become Yang Ming’s woman. In particular, only she knew most of Yang Ming’s secrets. Not even Chen Mengyan knew.

“I will find an opportunity to talk to Chen Mengyan about your affairs. However, it may not be now. I hope you don’t mind.” Yang Ming did not want to create any family disputes before he left. At that time, even if he left for the mission, he would not be at peace.

“It’s okay. I understand.” Jing Xiaolu did not care much about this, “It’s not too late to wait for you to return and talk about it. I’ll go and strengthen my bond with Sister Mengyan and the others. Then, we’ll talk about it!”

“It’s great that you understand.” Yang Ming let out a sigh of relief, “Xiaolu, thank you.”

“Aiya, what is there to thank me for? Do you have to be so mushy? Between you and me, is there a need for this?” Jing Xiaolu frowned. “Yang Ming, I’m hungry. How about you?”

**Chapter 1509: Don’t Think of Leaving Without Paying/ Destroy the Shop (A)**



“This isn’t about which car I’m driving. It’s the bill that’s not right,” Bi Hai also frowned. “Show me the receipt!”

“Here.” The boss casually handed the receipt over to Bi Hai, and was not afraid of him looking at it.

Bi Hai received the bill, held it up and appraised it. He immediately realized which part was not right. Each lamb skewer cost twenty yuan! *Isn’t it two yuan on the menu?*

As for the chicken neck, its price was raised from three yuan to fifty yuan. The chicken wing’s price had also changed from five yuan to eighty yuan. As for other foods, their prices were increased by at least tenfold.

“Boss, how can you count the bill like this? The lamb skewers are supposedly two yuan each. How come it is twenty yuan each now? And these chicken necks, aren’t they supposed to be three yuan each? Why did you write fifty yuan?” Bi Hai said as he pointed at the numbers on the bill.

“Two yuan for a lamb skewer? Who told you that it’s two yuan? I wouldn’t even profit if it was two yuan,” The shop owner rolled his eyes and said, “My shop’s lamb skewers were originally twenty yuan to begin with. Did you see wrongly, or did you imagine it?”

“Show me the menu again!” Bi Hai’s face turned a little gloomy. Before this, he didn’t feel anything and thought that the owner had counted the bill wrongly. Now, he vaguely guessed something. *This boss wants to scam me, right?*

The shop owner didn’t mind at all. He took out a menu and casually handed it to Bi Hai, “The price is written here and it is very fair. Check it yourself!”

Bi Hai took the menu and flipped through it. He immediately realized that something was wrong when he saw the first page. Although this menu seemed to be the same as the one he had used to order, the prices on it were the same as the inflated prices on the bill.

On the menu, it was written very clearly that one lamb skewer was twenty yuan, and one grilled chicken neck was fifty yuan. As for the other stuff, the indicated price was the one that had been increased by more than tenfold.

*Did I really get it wrong? Bi Hai squinted his eyes. It can’t be. Even if I saw wrongly, Yang Ming, Jing Xiaolu and Ge Xinyao would have been able to tell when I was ordering. If the price was really that high, it would be impossible for them to not have any objections.*

“Xinyao, come here for a while!” Bi Hai waved his hand at Ge Xinyao and asked her to come over.

Ge Xinyao was blushing and felt embarrassed when she saw Bi Hai did not come back for so long after going to settle the bill. He kept looking at the receipt and the menu.

*You rarely treat us. Why are you so stingy? Why are you comparing the receipt with the menu?* She was quite some distance away from Bi Hai and the shop owner, so Ge Xinyao could not hear what they were talking about.

When she saw Bi Hai calling her over, she suddenly felt puzzled. *Just settle the bill. Why are you calling me over?* However, Ge Xinyao still stood up and went over.

“What’s wrong? Why is it so hard for you to settle the bill?” Ge Xinyao complained as she walked over.

“Xinyao, look at the menu and the receipt. Doesn’t it have some problem?” Bi Hai frowned and handed both the menu and the receipt to Ge Xinyao.

“Look at what? What’s there to look at? Just settle the bill quickly. Don’t get laughed at by Brother Yang and Xiaolu,” Ge Xinyao felt a little sorry and said. She thought, *Is Bi Hai being so persistent just because of a few yuan? If Brother Yang and Jing Xiaolu come to know of this, wouldn’t he be making a fool out of himself in front of them?*

“Xinyao, there are some problems with this receipt. Have a look before you say anything!” Bi Hai said firmly.

“What’s there to look at?” Ge Xinyao took the menu and receipt. She frowned like Bi Hai after glancing at it, “What? This meal is four thousand plus yuan? Is this a joke?”

“Look at the menu again. I remember that when I was ordering the lamb skewers just now, they were two yuan each. How did it change to twenty yuan for one?” Bi Hai said as he pointed on the menu in Ge Xinyao’s hand. “I thought that I remembered wrongly, so I asked you to come to take a look.”

“It was two yuan to begin with!” Ge Xinyao opened the menu and saw that the lamb skewer’s price had really changed to twenty yuan. Although Ge Xinyao wasn’t lacking any money now, she didn’t want to spend unnecessarily.

If it was three to five yuan, then she would just let it be. Ge Xinyao would be too lazy to argue. However, this barbeque would cost four thousand and eight hundred yuan. *Isn’t this a joke? What did we eat? Seafood or abalone?*

“Boss, what’s the meaning of this? Are you trying to scam us?” Ge Xinyao was now certain that the shop owner was trying to scam them. This kind of stuff always appeared on the paper. After tourists went to eat at a tourist spot, the meal that was originally a few hundred yuan would suddenly become a few thousand yuan.

“Scam? What scam? The price is written on the menu, and it is very fair. You ate here, and you ordered the dishes. This means that you agreed with the menu’s price. How can you say that I’m scamming you?” The shop owner said with a determined face. He was intent on scamming them.

In actuality, the boss had used this method to scam an unknown amount of tourists that came here to visit. He always felt satisfied whenever he did it.

All these people were similar. They were all from overseas, and did not want to cause any troubles. Most of them were rich, and did not really mind these few thousand yuan.

Because of this, although they were angry, they were not willing to persist. They thought that the boss would have strong background locally since it was his turf. As foreigners, they wouldn’t be able to fight off the locals.

The boss had captured their mentality, and always felt satisfied whenever he scammed them. The boss had prepared two menus. One was for the locals, and the other was to trick the foreigners.

The boss saw Bi Hai and the others driving a BMW that had a foreign license plate. Thus, he decided to scam them.

Although the locals in this restaurant knew that the boss was scamming Bi Hai and the others, none of them were busybodies. They did not expose it. Who would care about this matter? It had nothing to do with them at all. They would not just offend the boss for no reason.

Besides, they were from the same town. They met him regularly. It would be awkward for them to disrupt his business.

“You have prepared two sets of menus. The menu you showed us before wasn’t the same as this one!” said Ge Xinyao. “Show me the menu you gave us just now!”

“What menu just now?” The boss widened his eyes and said, “Miss, don’t spout nonsense! I’m running a business here, and it’s fair and square. How can I have two sets of menus? From the looks of it, you guys are trying to run away without paying the bill after eating?”

“I don’t care about running away without paying the bill. However, if I were to do so, what can you do?” Ge Xinyao also got angry. She was not someone kind to begin with, and was also an overbearing person during her time as a student. Now that Bi Hai was doing very greatly, and was working under Yang Ming and Bao Sanli, no one dared to offend Ge Xinyao in Song Jiang City.

How could Ge Xinyao not be angry when this little barbeque shop owner wanted to scam her?

“What can I do? Don’t even think about leaving without giving money!” The shop owner gritted his teeth, and shouted at the kitchen, “Zhang Dapao, go clamp their car!”

“I got it, boss!” A fatty with a meaty face strolled out from the kitchen. In his hand was a car clamp. He directly walked towards the shop’s door, raised his hand and locked Jing Xiaolu’s BMW. After that, he casually took the key, walked inside the shop and passed it to the boss.

“You...” Ge Xinyao never expected to meet a more overbearing person this time. In Song Jiang City, no one dared to act like this towards her. However, someone dared to act like this in a small town like Jidun City! They even asked someone to clamp her car.

“Miss, tell me this time. Are you going to give me money?” The shop owner sneered while holding the keys. His face was filled with a “don’t think of leaving without giving me money” expression.

Originally, Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu did not really notice the matter regarding Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao. Since they had developed their relationship to a more intimate level they stuck to each other like glue. Only when the boss asked someone to clamp the car outside after arguing with Ge Xinyao did Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu notice the problem.

### **Chapter 1510: Destroy the Shop (B)/ Addicted to Vandalism**

“You’re welcome.” Yang Ming said calmly as he looked at Zhang Dapao. “Alright, now that you have unclamped my car, how about we discuss the matter of destroying the shop?”

Yang Ming casually took a chair and sat on it. He then looked at the shop owner and Zhang Dapao.

“This...” The shop owner originally thought that Yang Ming would just let this matter be after he had beaten up the few underlings and his car was unclamped. He never expected Yang Ming to still remember the matter of destroying the shop.

“Why? Didn’t you ask me to try to destroy it? You aren’t letting me try it now?” Yang Ming looked at the shop owner scornfully and said.

“It’s not that, big brother. We were too blind, and didn’t know that a person such as yourself had come into our shop. We even tried to scam your money desperately. Please be benevolent towards us, and overlook this matter...” The shop owner said carefully. “Big brother, how about this? Your meal will be free of charge. How about it?”

“Free of charge? Why didn’t you say that just now?” Yang Ming did not show him any respect. “My friend had already warned you just now. He wanted to discuss with you, but you didn’t agree. It was only after I took action did you come and beg me. Aren’t you too free?”

*“Ugh...”* The boss groaned. He thought, *If I knew how powerful you were, I would really have nothing better to do if I insisted on scamming you. If I did that, not only would I be too free, but my brain would also have some problems. Why would I still cause problems for you even when I know I can’t defeat you? If that isn’t being silly, what is?*

However, although the boss thought like this, he dare not say so. He was afraid that Yang Ming would beat him up if he said it. The boss could only say, “Big brother, how about you eat something here?”

“I’m already full. Why should I eat?” Yang Ming felt a little hilarious. “You now have two choices. One, I beat you and Zhang Dapao up until you both can’t move. After that, I’ll destroy the shop by myself.”

“What else...” The boss quickly asked. The first choice was really too hard. He would never choose this.

“The other one is you destroy the shop yourself,” said Yang Ming. “To be honest, I’m too lazy to take action.”

“This...” The boss smiled bitterly after hearing it. Why is it still about destroying the shop! “Can it not involve destroying the shop...”

“What do you think?” Yang Ming asked.

“I think... *argh...*” The boss let out a long sigh helplessly, and his eyes flashed with a hint of a grudge. “Big brother, are you sure that there’s no other way to settle this?”

“I have already given you a chance, but you did not appreciate it. Chances will always be gone in an instant. Since you have missed it, just remember this lesson.” Yang Ming was not someone unforgiving. However, this shop owner’s methods were a little too extreme. Before this, Bi Hai had already revealed the consequences the boss would suffer if he were to continue scamming. However, the boss did not listen at all. Who could he complain to?

“Alright. Zhang Dapao, take action.” A hint of ruthlessness flashed through the boss’s eyes, but it vanished in an instant. He waved his hand at Zhang Dapao, “Bring a hammer!”

“Ah?” Zhang Dapao looked at the boss in shock, “Boss, you really want to destroy it?”

"If we don't destroy it, it will be destroyed by someone else! Stop talking. Go get it!" The boss ordered Zhang Dapao.

"This... Yes, boss!" Zhang Dapao could only go to the kitchen. As for those underlings that were wailing in agony, Zhang Dapao did not have the time to care about them. He was too busy himself.

"This big brother, you are very ruthless today. Since you want to destroy my shop, fine. I'll destroy it for you!" The boss looked at Yang Ming and said, "But let me give you some advice. Forgive someone when it's appropriate, and don't force things too much. No one can always remain so overbearing."

Yang Ming snorted. He could naturally hear the threatening intent from the boss's voice. He wanted to convince Yang Ming to let him go. It went without saying. However, Yang Ming did not want to let him go just like that. "I feel like this advice can be given to you as well. Forgive someone when it's appropriate. Who knows who was forcing things just now?"

"Alright. Since that's the case, I won't say anything else." The shop owner nodded, and shouted at Zhang Dapao, "Zhang Dapao, what are you procrastinating for? Hurry up and bring the hammer here!"

"I'm coming, boss!" Zhang Dapao was eavesdropping on the conversation in front while he was in the kitchen. When he heard how ineffective his boss's words were, Zhang Dapao understood that he would have to take action today.

"Everyone that came here today, our shop has some special conditions, so please take your leave early! Sorry for the inconvenience. I hope everyone understands. You don't have to pay the bill. It's on me," The shop owner told the customers.

Many guests had already finished eating, but they just stayed back to watch the show. When they heard that the boss was treating them, they were very happy and cheered. Although they could not continue to watch the show, it was already quite good.

Besides, if the shop was really destroyed, it would definitely affect them. Everyone decided to leave their seats while having different thoughts in their minds.

Some thought that the boss was too unfortunate, and some pitied him. Some felt that this was bound to happen since the boss always scammed the customers. Today's happenings would teach him a lesson.

After the last batch of customers left the barbecue shop, the shop owner waved his hand at Zhang Dapao, "Start destroying!"

"Yes, boss!" Zhang Dapao raised the hammer and started destroying the shop. However, he was destroying some unimportant stuff like beer bottles or bowls and plates.

"If you want to destroy it, at least make it look more realistic!" The shop owner decided to go all out. He took the hammer Zhang Dapao brought from the kitchen and destroyed the television at the side. With a loud "bang", the television's LCD panel broke. The whole television fell onto the floor with a "clunk".

It was apparent that the shop owner was ready to go all out. Zhang Dapao was shocked when he saw it. *This LCD panel is seven thousand plus yuan, and you're destroying it just like that? The LCD panel is the most expensive part of the LCD television. If the LCD panel is shattered, the television would not have*

*any value even after it is repaired! The shop owner did this because he did not want it anymore, and did not think about whether it could be repaired after the incident.*

Zhang Dapao also lifted his hammer and started destroying together with the boss. At first, he felt a little pressured as he felt that this was destroying money. However, after a few smashes his desire to destroy awakened. He felt very satisfied after destroying the hotel's stuff. With just a wave of his hand, a glass or a currency detector would be destroyed with a "bang". The feeling was too awesome.

In actuality, everyone had a desire deep down which made them want to vent. If this desire was lit, it would be hard to suppress. Originally, the shop owner and Zhang Dapao were destroying the shop because of Yang Ming. After that, it was solely because of pleasure. They got very excited, and could not stop themselves.

"Alright, that should be it." Yang Ming felt that it was enough when he saw that the whole shop was filled with shattered glass. After saying that to the shop owner, he turned around and walked towards the door.

Jing Xiaolu, Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao would naturally not remain here when Yang Ming left. They followed Yang Ming outside.

"Boss, big brother asked us to stop. We can stop destroying the place already!" Zhang Dapao stopped after hearing Yang Ming's words. Although he was feeling very satisfied, the whole shop was worth money. He had to force himself to stop.

"Oh," The shop owner replied, but his hammer never stopped. It was still flying around and destroying anything it came across. The sound of items breaking sounded again.

"Boss... We don't have to destroy anymore!" said Zhang Dapao.

"No need to destroy anymore?" The boss shook his head, "Since we started destroying, let's continue. I'm feeling very satisfied right now."

"Ah?" Zhang Dapao was stunned for a moment, and stared at the boss in surprise. "How about me?"

"You continue too!" The boss said, "There's not much fun if you stopped and only I continue."

"Oh? Then that's fine!" Zhang Dapao was happy after hearing this. Originally, he didn't feel the fun of destruction, and he felt sorry for the destroyed items. So he forcefully stopped himself. Now that he had his boss's approval, Zhang Dapao could finally continue feeling satisfied. As he thought until here, he lifted the hammer in his hand again.