

# So Pure 1531

## Chapter 1531: Mortgaging Hands and Feet/Stole My Own Lover

“Did something happen to Zhang Bing? What’s going on?” Yang Ming’s heart wrenched. Yang Ming didn’t want to bother about Wang Mei’s fiddling matters, but he became nervous immediately when he heard that Zhang Bing was in trouble. Zhang Bing was his diehard ally since high school, and one of Yang Ming’s close friends before he became successful. When Yang Ming returned from Europe a while ago, he had even asked Zhang Bing out for a meal. What happened to Zhang Bing all of a sudden?

“To be precise, it is Uncle Zhang, Zhang Bing’s father, who is in trouble.” Wang Mei said, “Brother Yang, I didn’t dare to tell Sister Sisi about this yet... I think that only you can help Zhang Bing...”

“You didn’t tell Zhao Sisi? Are you the only one who knows about this?” Yang Ming frowned. It was not that he didn’t trust Wang Mei. After all, Wang Mei was also Huang Lele’s friend and Zhang Bing’s mistress. Therefore, although Yang Ming did not have a good impression of her, he felt that she would not deceive him.

“Yes... It was Zhang Bing who brought me out privately... I didn’t dare to tell Sister Sisi as I’m afraid that she will be upset...” Wang Mei explained quickly.

“What do you mean? Tell me what’s going on clearly! If you say it ambiguously, I’ll be confused! What actually happened to Zhang Bing and Uncle Zhang? What’s wrong?” Yang Ming quickly interrupted and asked as he was fed up with Wang Mei’s meaningless incoherent story.

“Oh... Ok, Ok!” Wang Mei was slightly embarrassed, so she cut the long story short and said, “Here’s what happened... A while ago, Uncle Zhang’s jewelry company was invited to participate in the International Jewelry Exhibition by them. Since Brother Yang and Zhang Bing’s company is also a jewelry company, Uncle Zhang wanted to bring Zhang Bing and Sister Sisi along. However, without Zhang Bing around, the company will not be able to cope with the busy work. Therefore, Sister Sisi didn’t go and Zhang Bing brought me along privately... Of course, we didn’t tell Sister Sisi about this as we dared not tell her...”

“What happened then? Let’s get to the main point!” Yang Ming reminded her to refrain from always talking about the things between her and Zhao Sisi. These things were clear to everyone, so there was no need to say it in detail. Furthermore, Yang Ming didn’t want to meddle in other people’s family matters.

“This time, the International Jewelry Exhibition was held in Las Vegas, so we went to Las Vegas together. Initially, Uncle Zhang was not very pleased when he saw Zhang Bing bring me there. But later, Uncle Zhang tacitly consented as I was nicer...” Wang Mei explained.

Yang Ming listened impatiently. He thought to himself, *You don’t have to tell me that you are nice, right? The fact that Uncle Zhang’s impression of you changed has nothing to do with me at all. What I care about now is what actually happened to Zhang Bing!*

However, Yang Ming understood Wang Mei's personality, and knew that interrupting her would be useless. Therefore, he could only endure it and keep listening to her, "What happened then?"

"The Jewelry Exhibition is only held daily until four o'clock, so there is plenty of time for our own arrangements at night," said Wang Mei. "Uncle Zhang said that Las Vegas is the City of Gambling. He had never seen a real luxury casino before and had only watched it on TV. Therefore, he brought Zhang Bing along to experience it... Zhang Bing also went to some casinos when he was in Macau, but the casinos there are worse in comparison to those in Las Vegas. After all, Las Vegas is world-famous for its classic casinos!"

"En, and then?" Yang Ming continued to restrain his temper and asked.

"Brother Yang, as you know, Lele and I were well-behaved in Macau, so I have no interest in casinos. Plus, I also know that there are other services besides gambling there. If I am around, Uncle Zhang will not be able to have fun to the fullest. That is why I didn't go and let them both go instead..." said Wang Mei. "I really regret it now. I shouldn't have thought so much at that time and should have just tagged along. Then, all these things would not have happened..."

"What actually happened?" Yang Ming was really anxious. *Could it be that Zhang Bing and Uncle Zhang met with an accident on their way to the casino?*

"When the two of them returned from gambling the first day, they were still fine. However, they were a little dispirited on the second day. When I asked Zhang Bing what was wrong, he refused to say and just said that they lost some money." Wang Mei continued, "Finally, he called me on the third day, which is yesterday, and said that they lost all their money. They even owed a lot of money and the casino's people detained them there. They did not allow them to return and requested the money to be sent over... I didn't know who to talk to. After pondering on it, only you, Brother Yang can help them..."

Yang Ming frowned. *I can help them? It seemed that Wang Mei was clueless about the show I put on at Huang Lele's Casino. Moreover, it is unlikely that Huang Lele would have told her about it, right? How is Wang Mei so certain that I can help them?*

When Wang Mei noticed that Yang Ming didn't speak, she thought that Yang Ming didn't want to bother about it, and said quickly, "Brother Yang, please. I beg you. Please save Zhang Bing. Consider it as borrowing money from you for now. Zhang Bing and I will work hard to repay you later. Yang Ming, I beg you. These people are outrageous. They said that if the money is not sent over by tomorrow, they will cut off Zhang Bing and Uncle Zhang's hands..."

"Cut off their hands? Aren't these people being a little too unscrupulous?" Yang Ming was a little shocked. Normally, regular casinos would not use such extreme and violent methods. Although casinos were somewhat involved with the underworld, there were also under regulatory authorities after all. They could not do as they wished.

"Yes... Yes... Zhang Bing and Uncle Zhang gambled uncontrollably and finally bet on their hands..." Wang Mei explained carefully.

"Crap!" Yang Ming could no longer hold it and wanted to scold someone. The casinos could not be blamed in this case. Most of the time, there would certainly be additional conditions when it came to gambling among guests. There were people who gambled uncontrollably to the point of using property,

companies, or even wives and children as mortgages... Didn't Lan Ling's father sell her to the brothel for money previously?

A gambler's heart was very strange. He couldn't extricate himself if he lost to a certain extent. He knew that his action was wrong, but he couldn't help but keep gambling, hoping that lady luck would shine on him and let him win all the lost money back at once.

However, this often resulted in the loss of one's entire fortune and families breaking apart. When they were left with nothing, they might bet their hands, feet and even life in order to continue gambling.

No doubt, this gambling method was done under the mutual consent of both parties as some gamblers liked to play to the extreme. Upon seeing others bet their hands and feet, they would play along with it willingly and the casino would not interfere. They turned a blind eye to this kind of thing.

Of course, it could not be ruled out that someone had colluded with the casino's dealer to frame the guests in order to swindle a substantial amount of money.

Yang Ming didn't know Zhang Bing and Uncle Zhang's current situation, so he couldn't come to a conclusion. But it must be that Zhang Bing and Uncle Zhang had gambled recklessly which led them to make such a decision.

*Zhang Bing, oh Zhang Bing, what can I say about you?* Yang Ming sighed helplessly. If Zhang Bing was in trouble, Yang Ming would certainly lend a hand. Yang Ming was a person who valued relationships. Not to mention Zhang Bing, he would do the same for Tian Donghua who he had met later. Yang Ming knew that Wang Xue tried to harm him previously but he still let her go due to Tian Donghua. The same applied to Tian Donghua's father, Tian Long.

Therefore, Yang Ming wouldn't stand on the sidelines for Zhang Bing's matter. He was his diehard ally from high school until now! It was just a matter of how to manage it.

"Brother Yang..." Hearing Yang Ming say 'crap', Wang Mei's heart chilled with disappointment for a moment. *Isn't Yang Ming going to care about this?*

"Fortunately, Zhang Bing still has a little affection and didn't bet you," Yang Ming said lightly. "Where are you? How much does he owe?"

"I am at the hotel arranged by the Jewelry Exhibition event group, the Douglas Vast Hotel. It is very famous and all taxi drivers know it," said Wang Mei. "As for how much money Zhang Bing owes, he didn't tell me in detail. The people at the casino asked me to go there to talk about it. I... I'm afraid... I didn't dare to go yet..."

Wang Mei was also faithful and righteous to Zhang Bing. Knowing that Zhang Bing got into trouble, she didn't run away herself. After all, if Zhang Bing and Uncle Zhang had no money, Wang Mei would likely be caught as an alternate form of payment. Zhang Bing's affection towards her was not in vain indeed.

"Douglas Vast Hotel?" Yang Ming was dumbfounded. *Why is it the Douglas Vast Hotel again? But fortunately, it was not the Douglas Vast Hotel that held Zhang Bing. Otherwise, I would have to make a phone call to Caique and continue to "acquire" the hotels in Las Vegas.*

**Chapter 1532: Someone to Accompany Me/ Will You Accompany Me to the Spring Outing?**

Zhao Ying flipped the world economics textbook in front of her absent-mindedly. Her mind was still thinking about Yang Ming. *Where am I placed in Yang Ming's heart? Especially after dinner that day, Yang Ming and I have become more subtle. In addition to Sun Jie's relationship... Could it be that he is giving up?*

Zhao Ying was unwilling to think so, but she couldn't think of other reasons seeing the indifferent tone of Yang Ming's text message. This was inevitable.

Furthermore, this kind of thought was difficult to eliminate once it emerged.

"Okay, we'll end class earlier today. The Department Secretary has something to tell all of you," The professor closed the lesson plan notebook in front of him and then said to the students present.

In many universities, the Head of Department was responsible for teaching while the Department Secretary was responsible for the students' records and activities. Therefore, compared to the Head of Department, The Department Secretary had more opportunities to meet everyone.

This was because the instructors of each class were directly managed by the Department Secretary.

Although it was stated that the Head of Department was in charge of teaching and not the Department Secretary, the records were managed by the Department Secretary. If any bad records were written by the time of graduation, the graduate would have to carry around this taint with them throughout their work and their lifetime.

Hence, the students knew that they shouldn't offend the Head of Department because it would affect their graduation success. Neither should the Department Secretary be offended as it would affect their university review.

Upon hearing that the Department Secretary was here, many students who were originally looking down at their books closed their textbooks and looked up.

Xue Xiaoping was the Economics Department Secretary. She was a woman in her forties who did not have a scholarly temperament, but she appeared to be open-minded and experienced. Xue Xiaoping nodded to the world economics professor and signaled that he could leave the class.

The professor also nodded and left the classroom abruptly, leaving the podium to Xue Xiaoping.

"I don't need to introduce myself. Everyone should know about me as I spoke on stage during the first day of the postgraduate course." Xue Xiaoping kept it simple and said, "I'm here to inform you of one thing. Next weekend is the annual spring outing of our Economics Department. After the spring outing, we are going to organize a study tour for all of you to tour large enterprises. Therefore, I hope no one is absent during this group outing. Please notify those who did not attend today using the contact network that was provided at the beginning of the course."

Xue Xiaoping said it very casually, but everyone knew that this outing required mandatory participation. The postgraduate students' interest in the spring outing was not as strong as that of undergraduate

students. Many students who were pressed for time believed that it was better to utilize that time to study and read.

However, since the Department Secretary had said that they would organize a study tour of some enterprises after the spring outing, it was necessary to participate in it. It was likely that they would need to write a thesis on the study tour upon returning for their semester grade. Therefore, in this case, as long as they were not terribly ill to the point of being bedridden, they would certainly go.

As they knew that this time's focus was the study tour afterward, no one asked about the location and activities of the spring outing. It didn't matter where it was as long as they could relax.

"Oh, by the way, there is one more thing. The undergraduate students have strict requirements and they are not allowed to bring their boyfriend or girlfriend from other departments. However, all of you are postgraduate students, so there is no such restriction. You can bring your boyfriend and girlfriend along to this spring outing. Those who have children can bring them too!" Xue Xiaoping said with a smile.

Xue Xiaoping's words caused the students who were present to roar with laughter. Although marriage was allowed in the university and the postgraduate students were allowed to have children, very few people did so.

How could they have the ability to study if they had a child? However, Xue Xiaoping's openness was supported by many students. Amongst the roar of laughter, they cheered and applauded at the same time.

If it was just a group of postgraduate students going to the spring outing alone, many people would obviously feel that it was boring and a waste of time. However, if they could take their boyfriend or girlfriend with them, they would not feel bored anymore. In contrast, it felt like a rare and good chance to relax.

Hence, when Xue Xiaoping announced this suggestion, everyone agreed to it. Some boys who had just courted a new girlfriend were beginning to fantasize whether they could turn this spring outing into a good opportunity for some intimacy.

Xue Xiaoping didn't expose some of the students below when seeing their expressions. She was a more open-minded person. This additional suggestion was also a last minute idea she had thought up because she had noticed that everyone was not very interested and carried a half-hearted attitude while she spoke.

After all, the purpose of organizing this department event was to let everyone relax a little apart from studying hard. She didn't want everyone to go half-heartedly and return. This was why she made this decision at the last moment. The decision was really a wise move as the students' enthusiasm was raised immediately.

Since they were postgraduate students already, there was no need to scrutinize them like children because they were all grown adults. Therefore, Xue Xiaoping would not be so old-fashioned.

"Well, since everyone seems to agree, I won't say anything more. Each person can bring along two people, one adult and one child; no more than that. Those without children can only bring one person

along.” Xue Xiaoping added, “The university bus will not be able to accommodate more people. An exception is given to those who have their own cars.”

“Hahaha...” The students present burst into laughter again. After all, they had not heard of anyone in this class who had children. In other words, it was stipulated that one person can only bring along another person. Of course, those who had a car were excluded from this restriction but such people were so few that it was negligible.

“Zhao Ying, let’s buy some food and groceries together for the spring outing in a few days. I have a car. We can bring a little more,” Fan Jinzhe turned to Zhao Ying and said excitedly after Xue Xiaoping finished talking.

He was just worried that there was no good opportunity to further approach Zhao Ying. It was no use if he just attended class and sat around Zhao Ying every day. They were still two separate individuals with no progress at all.

However, if he asked Zhao Ying to go out for dinner and have fun, she would definitely refuse. This made Fan Jinzhe feel a little helpless. But the Department Secretary’s suggestion of the spring outing had given him a glimpse of hope!

If he handled it well, perhaps he and Zhao Ying could go one step further. Especially the last suggestion added by Xue Xiaoping allowing them to bring their boyfriend and girlfriend along made Fan Jinzhe feel that his chances were even greater!

After all, the people around them were in pairs. He stood a better chance to accompany Zhao Ying since she was alone.

Zhao Ying frowned. When she heard Xue Xiaoping said that they could take their boyfriend or girlfriend along just now, the first thought that came to her mind was, *Who should I take? Yang Ming...?*

Zhao Ying smiled wryly. Since this event was an integrated event of the Economics Department, Chen Mengyan would definitely participate in it. It was apparent that Yang Ming would accompany Chen Mengyan and not Zhao Ying if he was going.

Moreover, Yang Ming had just sent a text message that he was going abroad. It was even more impossible for him to accompany her. She didn’t even have to think about it ...

It seemed that she had to go alone!

However, Fan Jinzhe’s words made Zhao Ying slightly uncomfortable. Zhao Ying was very annoyed with Fan Jinzhe already. He would stick around her all the time like sticky candy. No matter what she said, he didn’t bother and smiled playfully.

“No thanks, I have someone to accompany me,” Zhao Ying replied coldly to Fan Jinzhe. She must directly stop Fan Jinzhe’s ill intentions. Otherwise, this guy would linger endlessly.

Therefore, the only way to make Fan Jinzhe give up completely was to tell him that she had a companion, and that he was not needed! Otherwise, no matter how she refused, Fan Jinzhe would definitely pester her shamelessly.

"You have a companion?" Fan Jinzhe froze for a moment, but immediately interpreted it self-righteously, "Oh, you mean Sun Jie, right? It's okay. The three of us can go together! I am very close with Sun Jie!"

"No, it's my boyfriend," Zhao Ying hesitated for a second and said firmly. She felt that she needed to use drastic measures to get rid of Fan Jinzhe. Sure enough, this guy was very difficult to get rid of. He was going to follow her shamelessly after knowing that she was accompanied by someone.

So Zhao Ying decided to fabricate a so-called boyfriend to make Fan Jinzhe give up completely.

## **Chapter 1533**

### **: High IQ/ Yang Ming's Comfort**

Since he had guessed that Zhao Ying might have sent this text message due to some special reasons, Yang Ming ought to cooperate with her. Therefore, Yang Ming didn't ask further but responded directly:

"Sure! Dear, have you finished your class?"

Zhao Ying glanced at Yang Ming's reply, and the corners of her mouth lifted to form a faint smile. It seemed that "There's No True Love In This World" was not a fool. Under this condition, he didn't question at all but directly agreed instead. Obviously, he had guessed that she was caught in an awkward situation.

"My boyfriend has responded to the text message. Do you want to check it out?" Zhao Ying asked Fan Jinzhe, who was looking forward with his eyes widened. She showed him the phone.

"En, let me see." Fan Jinzhe nodded solemnly. *The phone vibrated shortly, so it is not necessarily a reply to the QQ message. Perhaps it was just a text message.*

Zhao Ying had become accustomed to Fan Jinzhe's shamelessness, so she was too lazy to talk further. She thrust her mobile phone in front of him, "See it yourself."

Seeing that Zhao Ying had let him see it without any hesitation, Fan Jinzhe guessed that it was most probably a message from Zhao Ying's so-called online boyfriend.

*But even though he has really replied, the content is not known yet. Maybe he doesn't have the time to go.*

So Fan Jinzhe took Zhao Ying's mobile phone impatiently and was dumbfounded at the first glance!

*This online boyfriend agreed without a second thought. Apparently, the two of them have met in real life before, and they might even have met multiple times. Otherwise, it would be impossible for the other party to agree without asking anything.*

*Also, judging from the way the other person calls Zhao Ying, he is obviously used to it. He even knew that Zhao Ying is attending a class now. This shows that they contact frequently and know what each other is doing.*

*Crap! No wonder Zhao Ying was mad when I said that online dating was unreliable when we exited the elevator. It turned out she was dating online herself!*

Fan Jinzhe's complexion turned pale. *I did not expect that I would be unsuccessful after pursuing so hard for such a long time. And yet, a netizen got her first! Why does Zhao Ying like this kind of thing?*

*If I had known about this earlier, I would do everything possible to find out Zhao Ying's QQ number, and communicate with her online. It now seems that Zhao Ying has established a romantic relationship with this online guy. It will be difficult for me to intervene now.*

"Zhao Ying, since we are classmates, I would like to give you a piece of advice. Don't be upset because the truth seldom sounds pleasant!" Fan Jinzhe suppressed his anger and pretended to say in a very kind manner, "Do you know that online dating is still unreliable?" You don't know each other's background. Do you know what he does for a living? What is his family like? Have you looked into it yourself? No, right?

"So I'm telling you that you have to be careful. There are many scammers now. Haven't you watched that Brother Gang telling stories on TV? It's all love scams. If he happens to deceive your money and your love, it will be too late for you to regret it!

"Moreover, you also knew that the net name of this person is There's No True Love In This World. Obviously this person is a playboy who does not take love seriously. How can you still hang out with such a person?"

"Thank you for your reminder. But we have already met each other's parents," Zhao Ying said calmly. "You don't need to worry about it. As for the net name, there are tons of strange names out there. Do you still believe this? If someone with the net name of Martian appears tomorrow, would you believe that he came from Mars?"

"Ah... this ..." Fan Jinzhe was so stunned by Zhao Ying's remark that he didn't know what to say. He forced a smile and said, "I'm just being kind. I have no ulterior motive!"

"I know, so thank you," Zhao Ying said with a nod.

Now that this matter had come to an end, it was inappropriate for Fan Jinzhe to turn his head around to talk to Zhao Ying anymore. Plus, there was no reason to do so. He could only turn his head back, feeling a little depressed. He thought that it must be because he was absent from school for a period of time which led to Zhao Ying looking for a male netizen. Otherwise, why hadn't he heard of him before? Furthermore, when he pursued Zhao Ying before, she didn't disclose that she had a boyfriend.

Based on Zhao Ying's character, if she had a boyfriend at that time, she would definitely use this as a reason to reject him. Since Zhao Ying didn't do so at that time, Fan Jinzhe believed that Zhao Ying had only gotten to know this boyfriend recently!

Thinking of this, Fan Jinzhe's heart started to complain about Yang Ming again. *If not for Yang Ming who fabricated the so-called vengeful spirit, would I stay at home for such a long time without daring to go out?*



*It is because I didn't go out that Zhao Ying got to know other people!* Fan Jinzhe felt that if he had been with Zhao Ying all the time, she definitely would not have had the opportunity to meet any netizens. Perhaps with his hard work and perseverance, he would have won her over already!

*Yang Ming, I will never let you go. You wait and see. I will definitely ruin your reputation!* Fan Jinzhe thought hatefully.

While Fan Jinzhe and Zhao Ying were talking, the pockmarked face girl Li Xiaomei sitting next to Fan Jinzhe was constantly observing his movements. After hearing what he said to Zhao Ying, Li Xiaomei also suddenly understood that Fan Jinzhe's target was not her, but Zhao Ying behind her all along!

Anger surged through Li Xiaomei's heart. *If you didn't like me, then why did you sit next to me? Are you fooling me? Why didn't you sit behind me?*

However, Li Xiaomei was not stupid either. It was easy to guess that Fan Jinzhe must have requested to sit with Zhao Ying behind, but Zhao Ying had refused. That was why he settled for the next best thing and sat next to Li Xiaomei.

When Li Xiaomei thought of it, her face became cold and she sneered at Fan Jinzhe, "Let it be. She already has a boyfriend, so don't bother to think about it. It's not good to be a third wheeler."

Hearing Li Xiaomei's words, Fan Jinzhe pulled a long face. *I wonder how I have offended this deskmate. Didn't we chat happily not long ago? Although I was impatient with her questions, I didn't neglect her. Why is she mocking me suddenly?*

"Did I offend you? What do you mean by this, classmate Li Xiaomei?" Fan Jinzhe followed the principle that a good man does not fight with a woman. He was unwilling to argue with Li Xiaomei, especially in front of Zhao Ying. Therefore, although he was furious, he still held back and asked calmly.

"Nothing. I'm just telling you not to ruin others' happiness. She already has a boyfriend, so why are you still so persistent? Are you going to die without this person?" Li Xiaomei said faintly.

Fan Jinzhe was not dumb too. At this moment, he thought of Li Xiaomei's attitude towards him before and after the incident as well as these scornful words. He realized that Li Xiaomei actually liked him. She thought that he liked her too since he sat next to her...

Fan Jinzhe was quite speechless when he understood this. He thought, *Why don't you look at yourself? Pockmarks with a rough and big face. The mistress that I used to fund is a few times better than you. Plus, there is a world of difference between you and Zhao Ying. Why would I be attracted to you?*

However, after knowing Li Xiaomei's thoughts, it was inappropriate for Fan Jinzhe to say anything, lest this woman says something even more unpleasant due to jealousy. He said reluctantly, "I got it. Now I have finished my class and want to leave. Will you excuse me?"

*Leave? Just leave then. What is the big deal? You are not attracted to me, and I'm not attracted to you either! You just have a pretty face. What's so great about it!* Li Xiaomei sneered, stood up, and made space for Fan Jinzhe to let him out.

Fan Jinzhe was not waiting for Zhao Ying anymore. He knew that it would be pointless for him to do anything now. He only had a chance if Zhao Ying gave up completely on that online guy!

*How can I let Zhao Ying be disheartened by that “There’s No True Love In This World”?* Fan Jinzhe couldn’t think of any good method at this moment. But now that he knew that “There’s No True Love In This World” would go to the spring outing next weekend, he could take action if an opportunity arose. The best thing was to make him do something that would offend Zhao Ying so that his reputation would be ruined. Consequently, Zhao Ying would no longer be with him.

*Hmph, based on my high IQ, how easy it is to deal with an online guy?* Fan Jinzhe thought arrogantly. He had developed his initially small-sized company to a large-scale one. He had managed the company well to let it prosper.

Fan Jinzhe had forgotten the pain after the wound healed. He didn’t recall who was the one that was deceived to the point of not daring to step out of the house and being swindled of a large amount of money by two masters.

#### **Chapter 1534: Knocking the Car/ You Send Me There**

Of course, Little Ran and her family members would not say anything. When they heard that Little Wang was sending the boss to the airport, they took the initiative to cancel the dinner. They also told Little Wang that work was more important, and they could have the family dinner at any time!

Although this statement was true, Little Wang was deeply moved. It was not like this when he was in the security team. Let alone delaying a family dinner because of work, Little Ran’s parents would even complain when they heard that he was working overtime. He earned a meager salary but still had to work overtime. It was not promising.

This difference made Little Wang cherish this hard-won job even more. Previously, he had driven the company car to the resort. Although Yang Ming didn’t say anything after seeing it, Little Wang had made up his mind to never again use the company car for personal affairs when he returned.

Little Ran also understood this well and informed her parents. They also agreed vehemently. After all, taking a taxi was not a problem considering Little Wang’s current monthly salary.

“Brother Yang, are we going directly to the airport now?” Little Wang asked respectfully after helping Yang Ming to load his luggage in the trunk of the car.

Yang Ming’s carry-on luggage was just a backpack, which contained two clothes for washing and a laptop. Yang Ming did not need to bring too many things on this trip as it was not a holiday. Just the necessities would be sufficient. Moreover, as long as he had money, he could directly buy anything that was missing.

Just as Little Wang, traffic was backed up on the expressway. Little Wang got out of the car to ask about it. It turned out that there was a chain reaction accident involving three large trucks. Not only were the vehicles seriously damaged, but their goods were all over the ground as well.

It was uncertain how long it would take for the expressway to be cleared again, and Yang Ming was catching a flight. Little Wang had no choice but to turn the car and go against the traffic on the

expressway road. Fortunately, all the cars on the expressway on this side were waiting in line, so it was not too dangerous. Little Wang drove back from the emergency lane.

Of course, this was possible as they had just entered the expressway road. If they had gone too far, it would be hard to return.

Some waiting drivers were a little surprised to see Little Wang's car drive against the traffic back to the toll station. But based on the current situation, it might be the best solution. This expressway from Song Jiang to Donghai had been newly resurfaced this year. But there was another old road they could take to reach their destination. Although the road was bumpier, there were relatively few large trucks. After the expressway was opened, the old road was rarely congested.

However, could they pass through the toll station by driving backwards? Little Wang's license plate was not a privileged number, but a random number plate chosen by Bao Sanli. Yang Ming wanted to keep a low profile so he had requested this. If it was like his BMW, it would be too eye-catching.

Most of these drivers also knew some privileged car numbers, but they were a little surprised when they found that Little Wang's car number plate was not one. A taxi driver even reminded him kindly, "Brother, you can't get out even if you drive against the flow of traffic to the toll booths. They might even fine you! Just line up!"

"I have no choice. My boss is in a hurry to catch a flight, and I can only go this way." Little Wang smiled and nodded to the driver brother, "Thank you!"

As soon as the driver brother heard that they were catching a flight, he also knew their anxious mood. Anyway, they could just get off at the expressway intersection and leave the car there. Getting fined was ok as long as their important matter was not delayed.

Sure enough Little Wang's car was stopped when they reached the toll station entrance. The toll station's administrator also notified the traffic police on duty nearby.

Little Wang's car number was ordinary, but Bao Sanli gave him documentation and a permit for an armored cash escort vehicle. Little Wang initially thought that he would get special permission by handing these over the traffic police would earn him special permission, but unexpectedly the traffic police who came didn't buy it.

This permit was issued by the city police department, but it was applicable for armored cash escort vehicles. The traffic policeman noticed that Little Wang's car was an Audi A8, so he obviously thought that Little Wang was one of those rich people who obtained the permit through private connections. After all, this car model couldn't be used to transport banknotes.

Little Wang returned to the car with a dejected face and lamented to Yang Ming carefully, "Brother Yang, I'm sorry. I thought it was okay, but now something is wrong. The traffic police will not let me go..."

Yang Ming didn't know whether to cry or laugh. However, when Little Wang was about to go against the traffic, Yang Ming didn't stop him, so he couldn't simply blame Little Wang. Although Little Wang wanted to abuse the special privilege, he just wanted to ensure Yang Ming didn't miss his flight.

So Yang Ming just nodded, "We're already at the expressway intersection. I'll ask Xiaolu to send me from here."

"Then do I need to tell Brother Bao and see if he can find someone..." Little Wang was ashamed to continue.

"No need. Just accept the fine. After all, you have violated the rules. It is not wrong for you to be fined. You can get a refund on the fine amount from Xiaolu later." Yang Ming waved. It was not worthwhile to contact everyone for this trivial matter.

"Okay... Thank you, Brother Yang..." Little Wang knew that apologizing wouldn't help him now. Furthermore, Yang Ming didn't seem to blame him at all, so Little Wang was relieved.

*I really messed things up with my good intentions!* Little Wang took his driver's license from the car and got off to wait for the traffic police to issue a ticket. The car might need to be detained for going against the traffic. In addition, the traffic police suspected that his permit documentation was false and wanted to verify it with the internal police department.

Yang Ming got out of the car and walked towards the expressway entrance with Little Wang. Little Wang walked towards the police car parked on the side, while Yang Ming called Jing Xiaolu as he walked.

The call was connected, but Jing Xiaolu hung up not long after. Yang Ming frowned. *Jing Xiaolu rarely misses my call. What happened this time?* Just when Yang Ming was confused, Jing Xiaolu texted, "I'm holding a middle-level leadership meeting in the company. I'll call you back later."

Yang Ming was slightly stunned and speechless after reading the text message. *Jing Xiaolu is now the company's chairman, but my mind has not adjusted to this change. I still think that she is a schoolgirl who has nothing to do, and assumed that she would be surely available to send me. Now it seems that Jing Xiaolu has become a very busy lady.*

Yang Ming shook his head and was about to call Bao Sanli to ask him to come over and send him to the airport. However, he casually watched Little Wang walking to the traffic police to accept the fine. Yang Ming's gaze locked on the Leopard car which was starting up from its parked position beside the traffic police's car.

Yang Ming tucked his phone into his pocket, picked up his backpack and chased after the Leopard car.

The Leopard had started and was accelerating. However, Yang Ming's motor nerves were so developed that he caught up with the Leopard in front of him in a few steps. Yang Ming began to knock hard on the boot of the Leopard.

Little Wang froze, and the traffic police on duty was also shocked! The traffic police on duty knew that Yang Ming was with Little Wang. When he saw Yang Ming coming over, he didn't think much about it. However, he suddenly saw Yang Ming knocking wildly on the door of his leader's car!

*This man... What is he trying to do? Is he trying to mess with my leader because he is angry that I fined his driver? But... How can anyone mess with my leader?*

Although the traffic police on duty had not experienced it personally, the rumors of this leader were widely known!

Xia Xue had just recently been promoted to deputy chief of the police bureau. Chen Fei removed the pronoun to become the bureau chief of the police bureau. Naturally, the deputy bureau chief position was vacant and Xia Xue took it.

Part of the reason Xia Xue was able to take on the deputy chief position at a young age was due to her always solving major and important cases. But it was also undoubtedly inseparable from her background.

Xia Xue was clear that her family influence was behind her promotion. Meanwhile, as for her few credits... It could be said that they were given by Yang Ming in vain.

Xia Xue understood the internal affairs thoroughly. She knew how she had become the deputy bureau chief very well. Although outsiders envied her luck, there was no objection within the bureau.

After all, Xia Xue's promotion was accumulated based on real achievements. Of course, some people had speculated about her background before. But if she had both the ability and background, everyone often discounted her background. Moreover, Xia Xue's background was not known; it was only speculated about.

Compared to the depressed Xia Xue who had just joined the vice-captain squad a year ago, the current Xia Xue exuded the confidence of a successful woman. But even so, she herself knew that her true ability was actually not that great.

#### **Chapter 1535: Lack of Confidence/ Xia Xue's Uncle**

Xia Xue frowned slightly when the topic of merit was broached. Yang Ming's observation skills were very sharp. Naturally, this small detail could not escape his eyes. He knew why she was frowning.

Xia Xue was uncomfortable with having his help every time she solved a major case. She got the credit without much effort like a free gift falling from the sky. If she was as thick-skinned as Yang Ming, she might have accepted it with ease, and could even pretend that nothing had happened. However, Xia Xue was different. In the end, Xia Xue was a girl. She was not as thick-skinned as Yang Ming, so she would be concerned with free credits.

"What's the matter? Do you think that your credit came out of nowhere?" Yang Ming looked at Xia Xue with a smile and asked, "Are you uncomfortable because you feel as if you got a free lunch?"

"*Hmph!*" Xia Xue snorted. But Yang Ming had correctly guessed her thoughts, so she nodded and said, "Yeah, I feel like I am cheating every time I think about it. My success didn't come from my own hands."

"I have to say, you think too much!" Yang Ming heard Xia Xue admitting, and sighed helplessly, "If I were you, I would accept this credit with ease. Even if others knew the inside story, I would still feel at ease."

"Ah?" Xia Xue said suddenly, "I'm not as thick-skinned as you."

"It has nothing to do with being thick-skinned!" In addition to being thick-skinned, Yang Ming was also good at making things up and running his mouth, "Think about it. Your cases were solved with my assistance. In other words, I gave this credit to you. Hence, you feel that if I had given these credits to

others, they could also have been promoted to be the captain, or deputy chief of the bureau. Am I right?"

"En..." After hearing Yang Ming's words, Xia Xue nodded involuntarily. This was what she thought, so she unconsciously nodded to acknowledge it.

"Nonsense!" Yang Ming heard Xia Xue's affirmative reply, and suddenly cursed, startling Xia Xue.

"Ah!" Xia Xue was confused by Yang Ming. She scolded him silently for being impolite. *Why did he curse loudly out of nowhere?*

"You are so wrong!" Yang Ming snorted coldly, "Would I give it to others? Am I that free? Do you think I'm free all day? I'm already quite busy. Also, I still have to follow your brother for many tasks. I'm really exhausted!"

"..." Although Xia Xue knew that Yang Ming was right, he indeed did not seem to be so busy. As for the statement of giving it to others and being very free, Xia Xue was a little puzzled, "Why would you give it to me and not give it to others?"

"Me giving it to others? Do I know them? Do we have any connection? Why would I give it to them?" Yang Ming said righteously, "I gave it to you because I am your long term meal ticket. Our relationship is special. I usually help those dearer to me and ignore those with reasons. *HaHa...* "

*Help those dearer to me and ignore those with reasons?* Xia Xue rolled her eyes. Only Yang Ming could say something shameless like this. However, his previous statement of a long term meal ticket and their unusual relationship made Xia Xue a bit uncomfortable. She did not know the meaning of the long term meal ticket previously, so she had casually said this to Yang Ming. But when she later learned its meaning, she became a bit embarrassed. She did not expect Yang Ming to mention this again and again, so she slightly blushed.

"Are you not from the Supernatural Investigation Bureau? If you solve a case, you naturally would not announce it directly to the public and instead would give part of the credit to the local police station. If you would not give it to me, would you not give it to the others?" Xia Xue avoided Yang Ming's mention of the long-term meal ticket and asked.

"When I helped you solve the case, your brother hadn't come to me yet. I was a lone wolf, and I loved it," said Yang Ming.

Although Yang Ming's reason was a bit far-fetched with some time discrepancy, Xia Xue also had to admit that Yang Ming was speaking the truth. With Yang Ming's personality, he could definitely do this kind of thing.

So Yang Ming's words made sense when she thought about it. If she did not know him and had a better relationship with him, he would not have given her the credit.

"It looks like what you said makes some sense," Xia Xue admitted.

"That's it. So you don't have to worry about it. Your ability is to settle me. This is also a kind of ability..." Yang Ming started talking nonsense again.

"Who did you? You were the one to do me every time, okay?" Xia Xue replied immediately after Yang Ming said something was unreliable. However, because of her anxiety, she omitted the word settled.

She originally meant that every time she came across Yang Ming, he always ordered her to do this and that. So how could she even order him? Even when he gave her the credit, he was willing and she could not control him.

"Ugh... Xia Xue, I have to say, your mind is not as pure as when I first met you!" Yang Ming looked at Xia Xue with pity, "Although you and I were both drugged at the Wang Family's private base at that time, we just touched and kissed each other, and did not really do it. So this 'do' cannot be used recklessly! Although I wanted to do it at the time, I decided to give up since the time and place was inappropriate ..."

"Ahem..." Xia Xue was so annoyed by Yang Ming that she just wanted to kick someone, "Yang Ming! Get out of the car!"

The relationship between the two had become a little ambiguous due to that incident. When Xia Bingbao started mentioning Yang Ming in front of Xia Xue, Xia Xue remembered that incident and always blushed unconsciously, which made Xia Bingbao misunderstand the relationship between Xia Xue and Yang Ming. He thought they were a couple!

It was for this reason that Xia Bingbao allowed Xia Xue to go to Yunnan with ease. He understood Yang Ming's character. Yang Ming was an extremely protective person, especially towards his women. If someone messed with his women, he would kill their whole family. Because of this, Xia Bingbao felt that if Yang Ming and Xia Xue were together, Xia Xue would surely be safe as long as Yang Ming was not in danger.

"Oh, I will naturally get down when I reach the airport.," Yang Ming said plainly as if he had not noticed Xia Xue's anger.

Xia Xue felt like she had punched cotton, immediately feeling a bit powerless. Fortunately, she merely mentioned it, and did not really force Yang Ming to get off.

For a while, the atmosphere inside the car was a bit cold. Yang Ming thought about it and decided to change the topic, "For the trip to Yunnan... Honestly, I am not confident about it. If you can afford to not go, it would be better for you not to go. "

Xia Xue originally thought that Yang Ming was calling her weak. But when she turned to the side and saw Yang Ming's serious expression, he did not seem to be making fun of her. Yang Ming rarely spoke this solemnly and seriously. He only spoke like this when he was completely serious, like this moment.

"Huh?" Xia Xue asked without realizing it. Without saying anything, she waited for Yang Ming to continue.

"You basically know some of my abilities. As a man, I am very strong, at least much stronger than ordinary men. I believe you have a deep experience of this!" Yang Ming watched Xia Xue's expression as he said this. Seeing Xia Xue's face sink again, he quickly added, "Haha, of course, don't get me wrong, I'm talking about skills! Not about doing it ..."

“...” Xia Xue was speechless. She didn’t know whether to cry or laugh when she looked at Yang Ming. *Can others not misunderstand what you said? And even words like I know your ability, as a man you are strong, stronger than ordinary men, that I deeply understand... What do I understand? Your words are too ambiguous, no?*

However, after hearing Yang Ming’s explanation, Xia Xue also knew that she had misunderstood. But Xia Xue absolutely believed that Yang Ming had said this intentionally. Otherwise, what did the following addition of “not about doing it...” mean?

Xia Xue knew that if she continued to struggle with this matter, Yang Ming would probably say something again. So Xia Xue could only pretend that she did not understand, and lightly snorted, continuing, “You mean this mission will be dangerous?”

“You can say so!” Yang Ming nodded, “I am not even the tiniest bit confident!”

### **Chapter 1536: A Swift Glance at the Airport/ Caique’s Palpitating Heart**

After going through the security check, Yang Ming looked back subconsciously. He sensed that there was someone behind him. It was a kind of intuition. Yang Ming was shocked when he looked back. He saw an unexpected someone!

*Huang Youcai!* Wang Xifan’s right-hand man, Huang Youcai, who later followed the mysterious behind-the-scenes boss. This was something Yang Ming knew from Victoria’s investigations.

Huang Youcai was sitting in an electric wheelchair with a tall white man standing next to him. The two were talking about something.

The white man was speaking in English, and Huang Youcai could obviously understand English. Yang Ming could read lips and had studied English before. So, he could clearly understand what these two were talking about.

The white man was asking, “Where did Falcon go? Why did he disappear?”

Huang Youcai’s reply was, “He probably went to the toilet?”

“The toilet? Why didn’t he say so? He just disappeared.” The white man shook his head and did not say more.

It turns out that it was not just the two of them. There were three of them instead. Yang Ming frowned. This meant that there was also another guy called “Falcon” who was with them before this. It was apparent that this Falcon had disappeared for some reason.

Of course, Huang Youcai’s “toilet” excuse was totally false. Even the white man did not believe it. Of course, Yang Ming also did not believe it.

Yang Ming sighed a little. He could roughly guess the reason Falcon had disappeared all of a sudden. He was probably because he saw Yang Ming and was afraid that Yang Ming would see him.

Of course, this was just Yang Ming’s guess. However, he was confident that his guess was pretty accurate. Yang Ming had always suspected that the behind-the-scenes boss had a spy amongst the close



people around him. This was the only way the behind-the-scenes boss could find out about Yang Ming's news and whereabouts beforehand.

So, Yang Ming now had reason to believe that Falcon was the spy amongst close people around him. At the very least, they should have met before. This was why Falcon hurriedly chose to hide without saying anything to the white man or Huang Youcai when he saw Yang Ming.

This white man looked like a guest of Huang Youcai and Falcon. They probably came to greet him at the airport. However, Falcon didn't expect to bump into Yang Ming, which was why he left temporarily.

Yang Ming's cold gaze stayed on Huang Youcai's face. At this moment, Yang Ming was no longer avoiding anything. The grudge between him and these people would need to be solved sooner or later. So, he wasn't afraid that they would notice him.

Especially with the approaching trip to Yunnan, Yang Ming did not want to leave this lurking peril in Song Jiang. Although he didn't know why these people had targeted him and whether or not they would stop after he left for Yunnan, he was afraid that they would target the people around him instead. This was the last thing Yang Ming wanted to see.

His relatives, his women, and his friends were still here. If he didn't find out what these people actually wanted before he left, he would not be at ease. However, time was a restriction. It seemed impossible for him to settle them once and for all.

He hoped that they were only targeting him, and would not involve other people. He hoped that they would give it a rest if he were unable to return from Yunnan. And if he were to return from Yunnan alive, it wouldn't be too late to get rid of them at that time.

A person's sixth sense is an incredibly magical feeling. Although we have no eyes on our backs, if someone were to stare at us with an unfriendly gaze, we would get involuntary chills. This is also known as the so-called malicious intent.

This thing is incredibly mysterious, but is also invisible. However, many people could sharply sense when they are being spied on or watched.

Huang Youcai felt a sudden chill on his body as he was talking to the white man. It was as if he had been killed by someone's gaze. Huang Youcai subconsciously looked around him, and met Yang Ming's cold gaze.

Intentionally or unintentionally, Huang Youcai had always been hiding from Yang Ming. He didn't want Yang Ming to know of his existence. He enjoyed the feeling of hiding in the dark and being a shadow.

However, he met Yang Ming face-to-face at the airport unexpectedly!

Previously, Huang Youcai was extremely happy when Falcon mentioned that Dr. Benjamin had sent another expert over to help them deal with Yang Ming, and came to the airport with Falcon to greet him in person. Although he couldn't tell if this white man of ordinary appearance was an expert, he believed that this person was indeed an expert since Falcon was fine with it.

Huang Youcai was also wondering why Falcon turned and disappeared suddenly. But when he saw Yang Ming, he understood everything. It turned out that Falcon had already seen Yang Ming, and was afraid that Yang Ming would recognize him!

Huang Youcai was a little upset when he thought of this. *You're afraid of being recognized, but I am too! Plus, you are in disguise. It is not certain that you will be recognized. So disloyal!*

However, Huang Youcai also knew that this was a sudden incident and Falcon might not have had the opportunity to give him a heads up. So, although he was somewhat resentful, he understood. He thought about it in detail. *Since the hatred between Yang Ming and I has long been established, it doesn't matter if he sees me.*

Huang Youcai took a breath and calmed his previous panic. He looked at Yang Ming calmly and nodded at him. After that, he no longer paid attention to him and walked toward the domestic arrivals' exit gate while talking to the white man.

Yang Ming frowned. He did not expect Huang Youcai to be so calm. However, his previous moment of panic did not escape Yang Ming's eyes. Moreover, Huang Youcai did not know that Yang Ming had already discerned that there were three of them, with the third person being called Falcon.

The Donghai International Airport was extremely large. It was not easy to locate a person even with special abilities. Yang Ming used his 360-degree vision to scan his surroundings but did not find anyone suspicious. He then gave up on looking as he still had things to do. He didn't have the time to linger around here. Even if he did find the person, it was impossible for Yang Ming to go back through the security check again to confirm it. Everything would have to wait until he returned from Las Vegas.

It was not that difficult to take a flight from Donghai to the capital, and then take a connecting flight to Las Vegas. It was already noon the next day when Yang Ming walked out of the Las Vegas McCarran International Airport. Yang Ming got into a taxi that was waiting for passengers at the airport gate, and spoke to the driver in English, "Take me to the Douglas Hotel."

"Okay." There were many foreign guests that headed to the Douglas Hotel these days. These taxi drivers also knew that the Douglas Hotel was the designated hotel for the Jewelry Exhibition guests.

Yang Ming was not in the mood to appreciate the street scenery of Vegas. In the past year, he had been to many places and was no longer as curious as he was used to the allure of foreign lands.

The more you see these things, the more similar they all look. However, it was commendable that there was no traffic congestion in such a prosperous international metropolis. The journey was smooth and unobstructed.

The traffic here was completely different from that of the second-tier city, Song Jiang. Song Jiang was already very congested, but this was not the case in Las Vegas. The roads of this city were designed meaningfully, but they were also undoubtedly creative.

Most of the roads in Las Vegas were not closed. They led in all directions. But there were too many roads. It was indeed a pity that some land resources had been wasted in this international metropolis. However, the gains from this sacrifice were incredibly large.

Soon, the taxi arrived at the parking lot in front of the Douglas Hotel. Yang Ming paid the fare, then exited the car and walked into the Douglas Hotel's lobby.

"Hello, sir!" The receptionist greeted Yang Ming politely after he walked in. "Sir, are you looking to stay?"

"En, but I need to find someone first." Yang Ming nodded.

"There's no problem with that. But I'm afraid you will not be able to stay. So sorry, but our rooms are full and there are no more spare rooms," The receptionist said apologetically.

She saw that Yang Ming had come by taxi and was very new. So, she guessed that Yang Ming was not a guest of the hotel, but a newcomer instead. So, she first asked to confirm.

So after hearing Yang Ming's affirmative reply, the receptionist explained quickly. This hotel had become the designated hotel for the International Jewelry Exhibition. So, it had long been fully booked and they could no longer accommodate any outside guests

### **Chapter 1537: Manager is Very Amazing/ Killing Yourself**

"Could I trouble you to call your manager, Mr. Batterton," Yang Ming asked the receptionist.

"Ah..." The receptionist froze momentarily. She didn't know why Yang Ming had suddenly asked for the manager. *Was he dissatisfied with the service here?* However, Yang Ming seemed to know Manager Batterton since he directly called out his name. Therefore, the receptionist did not dare mistreat him in case the guest in front of her had a good relationship with her boss. If she didn't hurry to report to her boss, her boss would blame her, and that would be unfortunate!

Thinking of this, the receptionist nodded quickly. She said, "Sir, please wait a moment. I'll give my boss a call immediately!"

"Okay." Yang Ming just wanted a room, so he treated this receptionist quite well. He wasn't rude and didn't have any thoughts about her.

The receptionist walked quickly to the front desk, picked up the phone and dialed a number. It was her boss, Batterton's, office number.

Batterton was working hard on his female secretary's body at the moment. He pushed the female secretary onto the desk. He was about to go for the final sprint when he was surprised by his phone's loud ringtone.

"Blast!" Batterton cursed. *Whoever is disturbing me right now should die!* As a hotel manager in Las Vegas, he was much freer and happier compared to hotel managers in some poorer cities!

Las Vegas was simply a paradise for the rich. Every year, he earned a lot more money than others just from the hotel's performance, so his life was very free. It had become routine for him to have fun with women, drink, and gamble in the office.

And most of his staff knew not to call him unless it was important. When his extension phone rang, he initially did not want to answer it. However, he was afraid something important had happened. After all, the International Jewelry Exhibition attendees were staying at the Douglas Vast Hotel. If something went wrong, it would greatly impact the Douglas Vast Hotel's overall reputation.

"Hello? What's the matter?" Batterton's voice was very arrogant. He was this hotel's boss and whoever was calling his extension must be his staff. So, it didn't matter if he had an arrogant attitude since his subordinates would not dare say anything.

The receptionist was shocked by Batterton's voice. She didn't know why Batterton's attitude was so poor. So, she said carefully, "Mr. Batterton, a guest wants to see you!"

"A guest? What guest?" Batterton asked impatiently.

"There is a guest who just came to the hotel and may want to stay here, but we have no more rooms available... His friend is in the hotel and is our guest..." the receptionist explained.

"What a mess. I don't want to see him. Tell him I'm busy!" When Batterton heard that it was a guest who wanted to stay in the hotel despite the hotel having no rooms, he was so annoyed that he instantly hung up the phone. He said to the female secretary below him, "Don't worry, baby. I'm here!"

The receptionist held the phone dumbfoundedly. She listened to the busy tone coming from the phone and shook her head. She was in a difficult situation as she was caught in the middle. If the guest wanted to see the boss but the boss wasn't willing, the guest would be unhappy. At that point, who wouldn't direct their resentment to her.

"Sir, my apologies. My boss is very busy right now and doesn't have time. You see..." The receptionist explained to Yang Ming helplessly.

"Very busy? Busy with what?" Yang Ming frowned and said to the phone, "Caique, did you hear that? This Batterton is so busy. He doesn't have time to see me!"

When Caique heard this, he broke into a cold sweat. He also heard the receptionist's words from the phone just now. He cursed the asshole Batterton in his heart. *If you want to die, just die. Don't drag the Douglas family down with you!*

"Well... Mr. Yang, please don't be angry. This is just Batterton's attitude. It has nothing to do with our Douglas family! Please believe me!" Caique explained quickly. He was afraid that Yang Ming would blame him. He hurriedly attributed Batterton's attitude to personal behavior. *What I mean is every wrong has its cause. Search for the correct person if you get angry, Mr. Yang. Every debt has its debtor, so don't look for me. Go to Batterton directly!*

"Oh, you don't have to explain so much. I don't want to trouble you," Yang Ming said lightly. "What now?"

"Well... Mr. Yang, ask the waiter to give Batterton another call and ask him what he is busy with. If he's doing nothing, ask him to hurry down!" Caique said.

"Okay." Yang Ming nodded and said to the receptionist, "Please call your boss again and ask him what he is doing. If he's doing nothing, ask him to come down just for a while. Someone is looking for him."

Yang Ming's words were still courteous because he would not go so far as to cause trouble for the receptionist. After all, she was only a low-level staff member. Why should Yang Ming get annoyed at her?

"Okay, sir. Please wait for a moment. I'll ask for you right away." The receptionist nodded and went to make the phone call.

She didn't know Yang Ming's background, but hearing him call her boss's name directly, he seemed to be someone of high status.

Batterton had just hung up the phone but the urgent ringtone sounded again not long after. Batterton wanted to swear. *Will these phone calls stop?*

"Who is it? Damn, why do you always call? Don't you know I'm currently banging a woman?" Batterton didn't listen to what the other side said and hung up the phone immediately.

It was just an inside call anyway. The callers were all his staff. Batterton didn't care.

"Ah..." The receptionist's face flushed after getting scolded by the boss. She did not know what to do. Regarding her boss's vulgar words, the receptionist was helpless.

The receptionist walked up to Yang Ming and shook her head, "Sir, as soon as I called, the boss hung up angrily... He said, he said he was..."

The receptionist was a bit embarrassed to talk about this. She whispered, "He said he was doing that thing..."

"What thing?" Yang Ming froze?

"Just, making love..." The receptionist couldn't describe it using her boss's language directly and could only use a more implicit word.

"Ugh... Alright, you may go. There's nothing else," Yang Ming waved the receptionist away and said to Caique over the phone, "Did you hear it?"

"Mr. Yang, I heard it..." Caique was sweating profusely. He already had the impulse to throttle Batterton to death. "Please allow me to make the call. I will personally call Batterton!"

"Alright, you call him," Yang Ming shrugged and hung up the phone.

"Brother Yang, who are you calling? Also, do you know this hotel's boss?" Wang Mei looked at Yang Ming with surprise.

"I don't know their boss, but I know their boss's boss. He is the person I just called," Yang Ming said.

"Ah!" Wang Mei already knew that Yang Ming was powerful, but she did not expect that he even had friends in a foreign country. He was not an ordinary person.

Caique was so angry. His lungs were about to explode. *Isn't this Batterton too outrageous?* Since he was a distant cousin of an elder in the family, Caique didn't say anything regarding his placement in a place as lucrative as Las Vegas. *However, you can't go too far right? Isn't offending Yang Ming pushing the entire Douglas family into the fire pit?*

Because Batterton was a mere relative of the Third Elder, Caique decided to quickly get in touch with the Third Elder. After all, although he was the Family Master, he could not underestimate the power of the few elders. He should at least show them some face on the surface.

He dialed the Third Elder's phone number. The third elder's voice sounded, "Family master, is there anything wrong?"

Today was not a day for family discussions. Generally, if there were no special circumstances, the family master would not call him. Thus, the Third Elder reduced the volume of the television channel he was watching and asked.

"Here's the thing, Third Uncle. I have something to tell you in advance. I'm going to replace that Batterton from Las Vegas and give him the harshest punishment!" Caique said.

"What? Family master, what do you mean? What's wrong with Batterton? Why do you want to punish him like this? Don't forget, he is also your distant cousin!" The Third Elder's voice suddenly sank. He thought Caique was going to replace this lucrative position with one of his own people.

"He offended someone he shouldn't and cannot offend," Caique said lightly.

#### **Chapter 1538: Useful to Keep Him Around/ Casino Information**

"Important guest?" Yang Ming smiled, "I guess."

Batterton was relieved. This gentleman seemed considerably kind and easy-going. It seemed that as long as he served him with nice words, it would be easy to escape this time's calamity.

"Sir, please wait for a moment. I will arrange the best room for you immediately!" Batterton said charmingly. "Sir, I'm very sorry about my previous rude behavior. Please don't blame me. If you need anything, please let me know as soon as possible. I will do my best!"

"En," Yang Ming nodded, "Hurry up and get it done."

Yang Ming didn't plan on doing anything to Batterton. To put it bluntly, this was Caique's matter. What did it have to do with him? As long as Batterton solved the room problem, Yang Ming was too lazy to care about Batterton's problematic work style and attitude. They were not his employees nor had they provoked him, so why should he care?

"Hurry and find the house card for the internal Premium Presidential Suite!" Batterton personally went to the front desk and commanded the concierge.

"Ah, okay!" The concierge also saw the boss's anxiety and rushed to find him the room card. These internally reserved room cards were usually locked, so he had to unlock the drawer first to take them out.

Seeing the concierge's slow movements, Batterton was a little anxious. In fact, the concierge was not slow. These things had to be done step by step, right? However, because Batterton was feeling anxious, seeing anything made him anxious. He directly snatched the key from the concierge's hands, "I'll do it!"

The concierge quickly stepped aside and let Batterton in. Batterton quickly opened the drawer and took out the Presidential Suite room card. However, he hesitated for a while before taking another room card

for a second room close to the Presidential Suite. He thought that maybe Yang Ming had other friends, so he took two room cards. If it still was not enough, there were still a few rooms that were internally reserved for people of the Douglas family when they stayed temporarily.

Since Caique had already ordered him, he must do his best to satisfy Yang Ming. Yang Ming would only say a few nice words about him to Caique if he was satisfied. This way, he would not be punished.

Thinking about this key point, Batterton worked extra hard to please Yang Ming.

"Sir, the room cards are ready. This is the room card for the Presidential Suite on the top floor. It overlooks the whole city. There are two cards. If you don't think this is enough, sir, just tell me directly!" Having said that, Batterton handed his business card to Yang Ming. "This is my business card. It has my office's internal telephone number and my personal telephone number. If you need anything, please inform me directly. I will try my best to fulfill it!"

Yang Ming nodded. He really had something to request of Batterton. He still didn't know which casino Zhang Bing and Zhang Jiefang were detained in. Even if he knew, Yang Ming would not rush to seek for them.

After all, he was abroad and was unfamiliar with the people and the location. Yang Ming did not want to act recklessly outside his sphere of influence. You emerge victorious when you know yourself and your enemy. Yang Ming intended to investigate the strength and background of this casino first.

Yang Ming took the business card and said, "Then, could I trouble Mr. Batterton with something in a while?"

"No problem, no problem!" Batterton agreed in a hurry, "Sir, you see... in front of the Family Master..."

Batterton wanted Yang Ming to plead on his behalf to Caique. He believed that Caique would not hold him accountable anymore if Yang Ming put in a few good words. After all, his problem could be big or small. It all depended on Yang Ming's attitude.

Batterton could become the CEO of one of the Douglas family's large hotels. He was not a fool. His mistakes were minor at most. It was just a matter of having fun with a woman in the office. It was completely different from harming the hotel's interests. However, the key problem was that while having fun with a woman, he did not go downstairs to receive Yang Ming and angered Caique.

He believed that if Yang Ming didn't plan to pursue the matter, Caique would let him off the hook.

Yang Ming also understood Batterton's meaning. Yang Ming didn't have to rush to exterminate him. He had something to request of Batterton, and he didn't mind doing a favor that cost him nothing.

Just as Yang Ming nodded, the phone in his pocket rang. Although Yang Ming's phone number could not be displayed on Caique's end, Caique dialed Yang Ming's domestic number. After transferring and roaming, Yang Ming promptly received the call.

"Hello?" Yang Ming answered the phone.

"Mr. Yang, this is Caique. How's it going? Has that dunce Batterton come down? Mr. Yang, rest assured. I will punish him severely!" Caique said to Yang Ming sincerely.

“He came down already. He has a good attitude. There’s no need to punish him. It’s useful to keep him around,” Yang Ming said lightly.

“Ah... Okay, Mr. Yang. Whatever you say. Your orders are my direction in life!” Although Caique didn’t know for what purpose Yang Ming had to keep Batterton, it didn’t matter. Yang Ming had already decided to keep him around. It was best to know less about the things he should not know, or he would die quickly.

“En, that’s that. I’ll look for you again if there’s anything,” Yang Ming was too lazy to talk with Caique and hung up after a few words.

“Thank you, thank you!” Batterton didn’t expect Yang Ming to help him. He initially hoped that it was good enough if Yang Ming didn’t say bad things about him to Caique. However, he didn’t expect Yang Ming to compliment his attitude in front of Caique. This made Batterton feel like he had escaped a disaster. As a result, Batterton’s attitude toward Yang Ming became more respectful.

However, what Batterton did not expect was that Yang Ming’s casual words of “useful to keep him”, would become an anti-death gold medal in the future! After this, Batterton was unanimously impeached by his family members because of his major mistake managing the hotel. He was about to be removed from his job, but Caique suddenly remembered Yang Ming’s words—“useful to keep him around”!

Caique was shocked and hurriedly told everyone about this. As a result, everyone decided unanimously to let Batterton continue to be the manager of the Douglas Vast Hotel in Las Vegas.

Although he didn’t know what Yang Ming was keeping Batterton for, who dared to ask about it? If Yang Ming went to Las Vegas one day to look for Batterton and did not find him there, wouldn’t Yang Ming be angry with the entire Douglas family?

Who can bear this responsibility! Thus, Batterton emerged safely once again! When Batterton knew the truth, even he didn’t know what to say. He was just too lucky. Because of this previous matter, he was blessed by misfortune. One sentence of Yang Ming became his anti-death gold medal.

Batterton knew what Yang Ming meant by “useful to keep him around” because Yang Ming had said that he would request something from him later. Of course, Batterton was not stupid enough to explain it clearly.

But Batterton was prepared to worship Yang Ming as a god. This was his backer!

Looking at Batterton still standing beside him, Yang Ming glanced at him and asked, “Is there anything else?”

“Sir, don’t you have something you want to request from me?” Batterton said carefully.

“Oh, I’ll ask you about it later. You can go back first. I’ll call you when the time comes.” Yang Ming still had not figured out Zhang Bing and Zhang Jiefang’s whereabouts. He needed to have a detailed discussion with Wang Mei to figure these things out.

“Okay, then I’ll go back, sir. You can call me at any time!” Batterton didn’t know what Yang Ming’s surname was, and Caique had not mentioned it just now. So, he could only call Yang Ming ‘Sir’.



“Wang Mei, return to your room first. Pack up your luggage and stay in the Presidential Suite upstairs. There are two rooms. You can stay in one,” Yang Ming told Wang Mei.

“En...” Wang Mei was worried about Zhang Bing’s safety, so she didn’t care so much about the Presidential Suite or the like. Otherwise, if it was back then, she would have cheered with excitement.

Batterton escorted Yang Ming and Wang Mei to the elevator. He felt relaxed as he watched the elevator slowly ascend after its doors closed. He had finally completed his task and escaped danger.

Now, he had to report to Caique and tell him his arrangements. Although Caique had called before and learned from Yang Ming that he had handled it properly, it was better for him to call himself. It was also a show of respect for the Family Master.

“Boss, does that person not need to register...” The concierge at the front desk saw Yang Ming going upstairs after getting the room card and reminded Batterton worriedly.

“Register? What register! Do your job properly. Don’t care so much!” Batterton glared at her, and said in his heart, How can a person who the Family Master arranged for register? Isn’t this just looking to get beat up?

However, the concierge felt wronged. She was just reminding the boss according to the hotel regulations. She did not expect to get scolded for no reason. It was really bad luck.

#### **Chapter 1539: A Life for a Life/ Generate Doubt**

“Now, let’s try to get this done today.” Yang Ming wasn’t willing to keep staying here. He still had things to do at home.

“Okay...” Wang Mei nodded and called the phone number the person at the casino left for her.

Soon, someone answered the phone. Wang Mei asked carefully in English, “Hello, I’m someone from Zhang Jiefang’s family. We have prepared the money. What should we do now?”

The person on the phone said a few sentences to which Wang Mei nodded and said yes. After a while, Wang Mei hung up the phone and said to Yang Ming, “Brother Yang, they asked you to go to the South City Casino now. After that, find the security manager Smith.”

“Okay, I got it. Wait for me here.” After Yang Ming wrote it down, he prepared to leave.

“Ah? I’m not going?” Wang Mei had thought that Yang Ming would take her with him.

“It would be dangerous if you go. I would need to take care of you. You just wait for the news here.” Yang Ming also couldn’t figure out what the South City Casino was trying to do, whether it was simply wanting money or something else.

After Wang Mei heard Yang Ming’s words, she knew that Yang Ming meant that she would be a burden. Yang Ming would have to take care of her safety.

Yang Ming waited at the hotel’s entrance for a taxi. He told the driver the name of the South City Casino. Although Yang Ming also saw the address of the South City Casino in the investigation report, he was not

familiar with the city of Las Vegas. Even though Yang Ming knew the street's name, he wouldn't be able to find it on his own.

"Sir, are you going there to play?" The taxi driver smiled slightly after hearing the address Yang Ming said. The South City Casino had a hidden rule: taxi drivers would be rewarded with ten dollars for every guest they brought. This was why the taxi driver was very happy and started to talk to Yang Ming.

In fact, many entertainment industries and hotels had similar rules. Taxi drivers who brought guests would be rewarded with some money.

"En." Yang Ming was reluctant to say anything to the taxi driver and just responded lightly.

"Take care and don't play too big. Know when to stop." The taxi driver also saw that Yang Ming didn't want to talk more, so he just reminded him. He didn't think much about it. He just assumed that Yang Ming was silent as he was a foreigner and thus not very good at conversing in English.

"Thank you," Yang Ming thought in his heart that this taxi driver's character was not bad. However, his reminder was not very useful for real gamblers.

If gamblers listened to advice, there wouldn't be so many broken families in the world.

The scale of the South City Casino was very large, even larger than the Douglas Vast Hotel. Yang Ming paid the fare and got off. He coldly assessed this grand building.

He looked at the large characters of "South City" that were shining with neon light.

South City, Southern City, Southern City Casino? Yang Ming frowned. The name seemed familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere before?

After entering the casino, the enthusiastic waiter greeted Yang Ming, "Sir, do you need to exchange chips?" Yang Ming looked unfamiliar. These waiters knew most of the VIP members of the casino. Yang Ming looked like a temporary tourist who had come to play, so the waiter asked him directly if he was redeeming chips.

"I'm looking for someone," said Yang Ming. "Is Mr. Smith here?"

"Mr. Smith?" The waiter froze. He immediately thought of Mr. Smith, the security manager. Mr. Smith had explained to all the receptionists at the front desk that if anyone came to look for him, they were to take them directly to the security manager's office. Thus, the waiter smiled and said, "He's in. Please come with me."

Yang Ming didn't say anything. He just nodded and followed the waiter. They entered the casino, passed through a narrow staff passage and came to an office door. The waiter knocked on the door. A thick male voice sounded from inside, "Who is it?"

"Mr. Smith, a guest is looking for you," said the waiter.

"Okay, bring him in," said Smith.

The waiter pushed open the room's door and took Yang Ming into the office. Yang Ming saw a middle-aged black man with a somewhat vicious appearance sitting in an office chair. In the neighboring

cubicles, there were a few macho men with differing tones and huge bellies sitting there. They seemed to be this Smith's men.

"You go out," Smith waved to the waiter and signaled that he could leave.

"Okay," The waiter nodded and turned away. He did not forget to close the room's door before he left.

"Smith?" Yang Ming glanced at the black man and asked, "What about my friend?"

Yang Ming took the opportunity to sit on the sofa in front of Smith's desk.

However, Smith didn't speak. The few macho men in the cubicles stood up and surrounded the sofa Yang Ming was sitting on.

Yang Ming turned a blind eye to these people and continued to look at Smith coldly.

"Your friend is fine," Smith didn't expect that this invisible pressure would be of no use against Yang Ming. He also didn't know whether this kid was pretending or not.

"How much? Name your price." Yang Ming naturally knew that since Smith had a plan, they would not hurt Zhang Bing and Zhang Jiefang.

"Name my price?" Smith shook his head, "I don't think my word matters. You should ask Mr. Klass. Your friends bet with him."

Not long after Smith finished talking, the office's door was pushed open again. An Asian man walked in, followed by four black bodyguards.

After the Asian man came in, Smith stood up respectfully. "Mr. Klass, you should talk to him."

After saying this, Smith gave up his seat to Klass, the Asian man. Klass just unceremoniously sat directly in Smith's seat.

Yang Ming had been paying attention to Smith's expression. Judging from his respect for Klass, Yang Ming figured that this Klass's status was not low. He was either the casino's sponsor or a very respected person. Only someone the casino didn't want to offend could make Smith so respectful.

Yang Ming's initial conjecture was that the casino and a gambler united to cheat, scamming Zhang Bing and Zhang Jiefang. The gambler then came out to ask Zhang Bing and Zhang Jiefang's family for money.

But if this was the case, the casino would be risking investigation by the regulatory authorities to help the gambler detain people here.

However, it seemed that the security manager's attitude towards Klass was a bit too respectful. Could it be that his guess was wrong? Was it really because Klass's identity was so respected that the casino was willing to stick up for him?

"Are you a friend of Zhang Bing and Zhang Jiefang?" What surprised Yang Ming was that Klass actually spoke fluent Chinese and did not use English in front of Yang Ming.

"Yes." Now that Klass used Chinese, Yang Ming naturally also used Chinese. "How is my friend? What do you want?"

"Your friends are fine. But are you sure you want to take care of this matter for them?" Klass's tone was flat.

"Just tell me how much money you want," Yang Ming frowned.

"Money?" It was as if Klass heard something funny. "What would I want money for? You ask Smith, 'Am I short of money'?"

Klass's strange attitude made Yang Ming even more confused. Not short of money? What does that mean?

"Then what are you going to do?" Yang Ming didn't get angry but waited for this Klass to continue.

"A person like me, the thing I lack the least is money," Klass shook his head as if he was talking to himself. "For me, money is just a number without any pleasure or excitement. I like excitement. I like adventure. I chase a moment of happiness. So, I like to gamble lives with others!"

If it wasn't for the fact that this matter seemed strange from beginning to end, Yang Ming would not be so alert. Yang Ming surely would have thought that this Klass was crazy. However, Yang Ming didn't have that feeling now.

Although Yang Ming didn't think that this Klass was crazy, his words still made Yang Ming scratch his head.

"If you want to take care of this matter, then you have to gamble with me!" Klass said while pointing at Yang Ming with the thick cigar in his hand.

"Gamble with you?" Yang Ming asked back.

"That's right. Gamble with me. A life for a life!" Klass laughed, "If you win, I'll return you a life. If you win again, I will return you to another life!"

Yang Ming understood Klass's meaning. This guy meant that if he won once, he would return the life of either Zhang Bing and Zhang Jiefang to him.

"What if I lose?" Yang Ming asked back.

"If you lose, naturally, your life will be mine," Klass shrugged, "Isn't it fun?"

#### **Chapter 1540: Guess and Doubt**

It also confirmed Yang Ming's speculation. *If he isn't targeting me, then why does he have to kill me? If they imprisoned Zhang Bing and Zhang Jiefang imprisoned to lure me out, then why would they not wait for others to come and save me?*

So, Yang Ming had reason to suspect that their target was him instead of Zhang Bing and Zhang Jiefang. If they were targeting him, they should already know the relationship between him, Zhang Bing, and Zhang Jiefang. They used both of them as bait to lure him out here.

Klass's first question to him when he first entered the door also revealed some suspicious points. He had asked, "Are you a friend of Zhang Bing and Zhang Jiefang?"

According to common sense, Zhang Jiefang was Zhang Bing's father. Even if someone came to rescue them, the person asking would think that the father was the one who requested the helper instead of the child, Zhang Bing.

After Yang Ming came, he also didn't say whether he was looking for Zhang Jiefang or Zhang Bing. But Klass put Zhang Bing's name directly in front and Zhang Jiefang behind. So, he could determine that Klass knew he was Zhang Bing's friend.

Although there was the possibility that this was simply a verbal error, this doubt still made Yang Ming vigilant, and even more skeptical of the future.

There was a possibility that the security personnel had received Smith's command since they did not stop Yang Ming on his way out. Yang Ming exited South City Casino smoothly.

It seemed that Zhang Bing and Zhang Jiefang were no longer in the casino. There was no need for them to continue being detained here. Initially, Yang Ming's plan was to use his special ability to conduct a 360-degree full search of the casino to see if he could find where they were being held. However, this idea was no longer feasible.

A taxi was waiting for passengers outside the casino. Yang Ming unintentionally discovered that it was the same driver who had brought him here before. After arriving here, he remained at the door to continue waiting for passengers, but he did not expect Yang Ming to come out so soon.

The driver was stunned when he saw Yang Ming. "Young man, you lost so quickly?"

He thought, *Yang Ming is way too fast? Regardless of the game he played, how could he have lost all his money so fast?*

"Hehe, I went to look for someone, not to gamble," Yang Ming explained, lest the taxi driver asked more.

"I see." The driver didn't ask anything further after hearing Yang Ming's explanation. He said, "Where are we going now?"

"Go back to the Douglas Vast Hotel, the place we left from just now," Yang Ming said. Yang Ming had no intention to roam around the city of Las Vegas. Apart from casinos, there was really nothing famous here.

Yang Ming was not interested in casinos. If you knew that you would win every time, would you still be interested in gambling? The gambler's heart sought excitement and adventure. Without the joyful feeling of adventure and excitement, gamblers would lose their joy of gambling.

Some billionaires were already wealthy, yet even they would fantasize about becoming rich overnight. Gambling was just a moment of excitement between the pursuit of victory and defeat.

And when this feeling of excitement turned into knowing that you would win, would you gamble again? Naturally not. Yang Ming was in this situation. He was not short of money and he also knew that he would win every time he gambled. Why would he still gamble?

After returning to the Douglas Vast Hotel, Yang Ming simply told Wang Mei about the other party's demands. He was going to bet with Klass tomorrow, but he didn't mention the specific conditions. He didn't want Wang Mei to worry about him after knowing it.

After informing Wang Mei that Zhang Bing and Zhang Jiefang were fine for the time being, he let her rest in her room with peace of mind. Yang Ming also returned to his room. He didn't want to be idle. He wanted to investigate the background of the South City Casino and Klass' identity.

The best way to investigate the background of South City Casino was to consult with someone in the industry. Although Batterton had great connections and a strong background in Las Vegas, he could only inquire about the background of the South City Casino in Las Vegas at best. Yang Ming wanted to know some of the relationships and forces behind the South City Casino. For this, Batterton was obviously powerless.

After thinking about it, Yang Ming dialed Huang Lele's phone. Huang Lele's family were wealthy merchants in Singapore. They were also committed to operating the global gambling and entertainment industry. They had opened casinos in many places around the world. Although they were not as big as the South City Casino, it should be easier for Huang Lele compared to Batterton to investigate the background of the South City Casino.

After all, they were competitors in the same industry. Everyone knew this.

However, Huang Lele's phone was turned off. Yang Ming thought that Huang Lele was probably on a flight now and had to turn off her phone. But it didn't matter. In addition to Huang Lele, Yang Ming was now familiar with the other members of the Huang Family.

After all, after the battle with Singapore's Li Family, Yang Ming had established a god-like position in the eyes of the Huang Family.

"Hello?" Huang Rongjin picked up the phone uncertainty. The phone number was forwarded through a foreign IP.

"Second Brother, this is Yang Ming." Because of Huang Lele, Yang Ming's address for Huang Rongjin changed from Brother Huang to Second Brother.

"Yang Ming! It's you, *hehe*. You haven't called me in a long time. I've missed you!" Huang Rongjin heard Yang Ming's voice and became enthusiastic.

"I've been a bit busy lately, so I couldn't find time," Yang Ming explained apologetically. Yang Ming also couldn't tell Huang Rongjin about his upcoming trip to Yunnan. Although they had a good relationship, Yang Ming would not disclose this sort of thing prematurely.

"Oh yeah, Yang Ming, why are you looking for me?" Huang Rongjin asked. He thought it was impossible that Yang Ming called him just to greet him. There must be something else.

"Here's the thing. Help me inquire about the South City Casino in Las Vegas. What is their background?" Yang Ming said.

"The South City Casino in Las Vegas? Yang Ming, have you been to Las Vegas?" Huang Rongjin asked strangely. "This casino is also in Macau. Are they troubling you?"

“There’s also one in Macau?” Yang Ming was stunned. “Trouble me? What do you mean?”

“Yang Ming, don’t you remember? When you were in Macau, you killed the consultant of the Nancheng Casino, Yu Deyi, and forced their casino to move out of our Huang Family Casino’s territory. They even went out of business for a while. Basically, you stripped them of their place in the Macau gaming industry in one fell swoop,” Huang Rongjin explained.

“Nancheng Casino?” After Yang Ming heard Huang Rongjin’s words, he was a little confused. Then, he said to himself, “South City, southern city... Nancheng? Damn, no way? It’s them?”

“Yes. The English name of the Nancheng Casino in Macau is South City, which is run by a company,” Huang Rongjin explained. “That’s why I asked, is it because of that issue in Macau last time that they are troubling you?”

“That should not be the case?” Although Yang Ming had some doubts, he quickly denied this. First, although he had offended the Nancheng Casino while he was in Macau, he was representing the Huang Family Casino at that time. He was just a representative of the Huang Family at best, so even if the people of the Nancheng Casino had some resentment, they would vent their anger on the Huang Family people instead of him.

Second, although Zhang Bing had also gone to Macau, he had gone there afterward. Even if the Nancheng Casino was targeting him, they couldn’t have caught Zhang Bing first to lure him out. Never mind that it was troublesome, Yang Ming also didn’t believe that the senior management of the Nancheng Casino would send the images of everyone around him to all their branch casinos because of this matter. Being able to send his image was already impressive.

The third point was the most critical one. Even if he had offended the Nancheng Casino, they didn’t have to gamble their lives with him. Although he offended the Nancheng Casino in Macau, it was only in the name of a competitor. There was no need to kill him no matter how much they hated him. Casinos were all about profit. Rather than using this method to kill him, it was better to find a killer to kill him without leaving behind any evidence.

Now the Huang Family was not a family they could provoke either. They had merged with Singapore’s Li Family. This was a well-known matter. There was no way they wouldn’t be able to find out about his relationship with Huang Lele. Wouldn’t they just be asking for a deeper hatred with the Huang Family if the brazenly killed him?

If they really hated him, they should quietly kill him so no one would suspect them.