

So Pure 1571

Chapter 1571: Meeting Liu Yezi Again

“Okay!” Jotans gritted his teeth. Although one billion dollars was a huge amount, it might still be worth less than those hotels sold by the Douglas family. So, Jotans agreed. “Then, the previous matters regarding the Guillotine Gang...”

Jotans was not stupid. He knew that this was Yang Ming’s punishment for him because the Nancheng Family cooperated with Klass previously. Yang Ming had been very courteous towards Jotan by not pursuing Klass’s identity.

Even though this matter was over, the next issue where Govisik privately sent the Guillotine Gang’s people to cause trouble had not been settled yet. These were two different matters. If Jotans naively thought that the previous conditions could settle matters altogether, then he was not worthy of being the family master.

“Hehe. As I said, the Guillotine Gang issue has nothing much to do with you. Anyway, the Guillotine Gang has received their punishment as I have already destroyed them.” Yang Ming shrugged indifferently. “Since the gang is gone now, it doesn’t make sense to look into it again. Don’t you think so?”

“Ah! Whatever Mr. Yang says is definitely correct!” Jotans nodded happily right after listening to it. *So he is letting it go just like that? Is this matter over?*

“However, you can give up on the idea of setting up another Guillotine Gang. I have already given the Guillotine Gang’s territory to the Street Racer Gang.” Yang Ming said lightly, “I am a man of my word. If you set up a Guillotine Gang again, I have no choice but to destroy it...”

In fact, Jotans really had the idea of establishing another Guillotine Gang. When Jotans heard Yang Ming say previously that he was allowed to open another casino in Las Vegas previously, he thought of setting up another gang too. After all, it would be unsafe to open a casino without domineering strength. So Jotans thought that even though the Guillotine Gang was destroyed, he could still set up an Arm Slasher Gang and Limb Chopper Gang or something like that. It would be fine once they took over the Guillotine Gang’s territory.

However, Jotans was startled when he heard Yang Ming say these words. He knew he could not establish such a gang anymore. Yang Ming had already stated very clearly that he would also destroy it if another gang was established.

“Mr. Yang, I will keep your words in mind. I will not set up similar forces.” Jotans naturally knew what choice to make. *Isn’t confronting Yang Ming equivalent to death?*

“Alright. If that’s the case, you can go now.” Yang Ming waved his hand, “I’ll give you an account number for the money, and you can just transfer it to me. The property rights of the businesses I want should be handled as soon as possible. The property rights can be transferred to the Huang Family in Singapore directly, under the name Huang Lele. I believe their family is not unfamiliar to you. ”

“Singapore? Huang Family?” Jotans was stunned for a moment and frowned. He seemed to think of something, “The previous matter regarding the Macau casino... Excuse me, Mr. Yang, you and the Huang Family...”

“You don’t have to probe further,” Yang Ming said lightly, “I’m not afraid to tell you about the matter in Macau previously. I was the one who challenged Nancheng Casino previously. Why? Could it be that family master Jotans has a bone to pick with me?”

“This...” Jotans’ expression froze. Immediately, he said awkwardly and fearfully, “I dare not! If I knew earlier that it was Mr. Yang, I would have instructed my people in Macau to not have conflict with the Huang Family! ”

“Alright. You can talk to the Huang Family people and just tell them that it was my idea.” Yang Ming coughed twice and stood up.

Jotans knew that Yang Ming wanted him to leave, so he hurried to stand up, “Okay, Mr. Yang. I will do it. After it is done, I will let you know...”

“There is no need to let me know. I will be able to see if you have done it well. If you do not do it well, you know the consequences.” Yang Ming waved his hand impatiently to signal that Jotans could leave.

“Okay.” Jotans saw Yang Ming frowning, and knew that he was getting on Yang Ming’s nerves, so he left Yang Ming’s room quickly.

After sending Jotans away, Yang Ming lay on the bed directly. Although he extorted one billion dollars and some of the Nancheng Family’s businesses, Yang Ming didn’t feel any excitement.

He left the Nancheng Family’s businesses to Huang Lele. Even if anything happened to Yang Ming in the future, Huang Lele would have nothing to worry about.

In fact, Huang Lele was already worry-free considering the Huang Family’s current strength. With the addition of the African mine, the Huang Family had reached a new height. However, the world was ever-changing. Who knew whether there would be another ‘Li Family’ or something similar who would mess around with Huang Family after he left?

Therefore, if Huang Lele had some business of her own, it would be enough for her to live well as long as she was not extravagant.

As for the extorted one billion dollars, Yang Ming was planning to deposit it into his Swiss bank account directly. He would just tell his parents the account number and password before he left, in case they needed it.

At this point, his Las Vegas trip had come to an end.

On the evening of the next day, Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, Zhang Jiefang, and Wang Mei embarked on the journey to return home. As for the car damaged by Li Dianchi, Batterton didn't say much about it. He just asked someone to drive it to the repair shop directly.

Even if Yang Ming smashed the car to the point of it being written off, Batterton would still cheer a few times, saying it was awesome.

However, just as Yang Ming was rushing to the airport, his mobile phone ringtone sounded suddenly.

Yang Ming took out the phone and glanced at the caller ID. It was transferred from China, but he couldn't see the specific number.

"Hello, how are you?" Yang Ming answered the phone.

"Yang Ming? I'm Xia Bingbao!" Xia Bingbao's voice came over the phone.

"Brother Xia? Is there anything?" Yang Ming wondered why Xia Bingbao had called him at this time.

"Yang Ming, where are you now?" Xia Bingbao asked hurriedly.

"Brother Xia, I'm in Las Vegas, but I'm arriving at the airport soon. I'll return on tonight's plane," said Yang Ming.

"Great!" Xia Bingbao was relieved after hearing Yang Ming's words, "Since you haven't left yet, then don't leave first! There is an issue!"

"En?" Yang Ming froze slightly.

"Previously, you helped us, the Supernatural Investigation Bureau, make a contribution by helping the Field Team to catch the wanted criminal, Li Dianchi. It gave our Secret Services' Team leader some pride." Xia Bingbao couldn't help but beam when he mentioned this.

"Li Dianchi? The Field Team?" Yang Ming froze, and then he thought of Liu Yezi previously. *I believe he belongs to this Field Team. He should have reported to his superiors about the fact that he encountered me and I helped him to catch Li Dianchi. Otherwise, it is impossible for Xia Bingbao to know about this matter since he is so far away.*

For the first time at this moment, Yang Ming realized that the department to which he belonged was called the Secret Services Team...

Chapter 1572: An Urgent Mission

"Our department is called the Secret Services Team?" It was really awful. Yang Ming had been in the Supernatural Investigation Bureau for such a long time, but he still didn't know which department he belonged to...

"Don't you know?" Xia Bingbao was also stunned. He was obviously perplexed that Yang Ming didn't know which department he belonged to.

"You have never told me before..." Yang Ming smiled wryly.

"Well, I didn't mention it... but... I really don't know what to say about you..." Xia Bingbao was smiling wryly too.

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming felt a little strange.

"It seems that I really didn't mention it," said Xia Bingbao. "But I am really amazed by you, Yang Ming. There is a statement indicating which department you belong to in the documents. Didn't you see it?"

"I didn't look through the documents in detail..." Yang Ming touched his chin and felt embarrassed suddenly.

"You really are something!" Xia Bingbao was speechless, "Alright, I wanted to praise you initially, but I'm not in the mood anymore. You really disappointed me."

"Hey, there is nothing good about being praised by you. You always like to compliment first before finding troubles for me. I will not be fooled." Yang Ming laughed.

"Heh..." Xia Bingbao smiled. He was exposed by Yang Ming. "You guessed it right. The purpose of calling you this time is to hand over a mission to you."

"Look... As I said before, there is definitely no good news." Yang Ming sighed, "I say, Old Xia, didn't we agree on this previously? Before I go to Yunnan, I won't be given missions. Why did you change your mind? You don't plan to let me go to Yunnan? Or do you want to break our agreement..."

"Coughs... It's not that I won't let you go to Yunnan..." Xia Bingbao coughed twice.

"Then you want to break our agreement?" asked Yang Ming.

"..." Xia Bingbao felt stifled by Yang Ming, "Yang Ming, this is a last-minute decision. You happened to be in Las Vegas, and you were involved in this matter previously. So it will be more suitable for you to go. If we send someone else over, it will be too late. On the other hand, there is really no better person than you!"

"Ugh... so you mean I have to accept it?" Yang Ming felt helpless. It seemed that he couldn't return home immediately.

"Theoretically, yes." Xia Bingbao nodded, "However, this is also for your own good. If you go, you can improve your relationship with Liu Yezi..."

"Improve? Me and him? Boss, I don't like guys... Although he looks a bit like a lady..." Yang Ming was startled.

"Yang Ming, what nonsense are you thinking about?" Xia Bingbao was speechless, "I'm talking about cooperating with Liu Yezi. He is one of your partners for the Yunnan trip. He is the expert I mentioned before who will cooperate with you!"

"It's him?" Yang Ming froze. According to what I heard from Xia Bingbao earlier, The expert who will cooperate with me seemed quite awesome. I thought it would be hard to get along with this expert. But I didn't expect it to be Liu Yezi. He seems quite approachable, right?

"That's him." Xia Bingbao said affirmatively, "He is our Field Team's trump card. That is why he was assigned to perform this mission! Meanwhile, as our Secret Services Team's trump card, you should cooperate with him this time. He will then cooperate with you next time..."

"Forget it. Since you have already said so, I can only accept it." Yang Ming heard that Liu Yezi was going to Yunnan with him, so he decided to agree to Xia Bingbao's mission this time. After all, the person he was helping this time was the one who would go to Yunnan together with him later. Yang Ming naturally wanted to interact with him more.

"That's right, don't embarrass our Secret Services Team!" Xia Bingbao said happily when Yang Ming agreed to it.

"Okay," said Yang Ming. "What is the mission this time? Hasn't that Li Dianchi already been caught? What other problems are there?"

"This... Regarding the specifics of the mission, it is better to let Liu Yezi tell you after you meet him. After all, this is their Field Team's matter. It's hard for me to tell you," said Xia Bingbao.

"Alright. In that case, I'll contact Liu Yezi." Yang Ming agreed.

"I'll give you Liu Yezi's contact details. You can contact him directly. His superior has already told him that you will be cooperating with him," said Xia Bingbao. "His phone number is XXXXXX..."

"I got it." Yang Ming remembered the number in his heart and said, "I'll hang up first."

"Report to me at any time if there is anything," Xia Bingbao ordered.

"I understand." Yang Ming hung up after he finished speaking.

Yang Ming was currently sitting at the back of Golden Bull's minivan. His voice was relatively low, so Zhang Bing, Zhang Jiefang, and Wang Mei who were sitting in front did not hear what Yang Ming said on the phone.

"Zhang Bing, after arriving at the airport, you get on the plane with Uncle Zhang and Wang Mei and return to the country first. I still have other matters on my side, so I can't go with you." After hanging up the phone call, Yang Ming saved Liu Yezi's mobile number in his contacts before speaking to Zhang Bing.

"Ah? Bro, aren't you returning with us?" Zhang Bing was stunned after listening to Yang Ming. They were about to reach the airport, but Yang Ming said he was not going back with them after answering a phone call...

"Hehe, I have something else on my side. Rest assured, I will online transfer the money for you to buy the car to your account after you go back. It will not delay the purchase of your car," said Yang Ming while laughing.

"Bro... That's not what I meant!" Zhang Bing waved his hands again and again, "Bro, am I that kind of person? I'm just a little worried... Aren't your matters here settled? Why do you still need to stay here?"

Zhang Bing's words made Yang Ming feel a little moved. He smiled and said, "Relax, it's alright. It's nothing to do with the Nancheng Family. It is something else that has nothing to do with our purpose of coming to Las Vegas this time."

"If that's the case... Okay bro, be careful. I'll wait for you in China..." Zhang Bing said affectionately.

"You little boy!" Yang Ming scoffed with a smile.

After sending Zhang Bing, Zhang Jiefang, and Wang Mei to the airport, Yang Ming watched them enter the international departures gate before getting back into the vehicle

"Mr. Yang, where are we going now?" Golden Bull asked.

"I'll let you know after I make a phone call to ask." Yang Ming didn't need to be cautious around Golden Bull at this moment. He picked up the phone and dialed Liu Yezi's phone number that Xia Bingbao had told him previously.

After the call was connected, there were two beeps at the other end before it was answered promptly, "Hello."

"Liu Yezi?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yes, speaking. May I know who you are?" Liu Yezi was stunned for a moment, then he immediately recalled, "You are Yang Ming, Mr. Yang?"

"That's me." Yang Ming saw that Liu Yezi had recognized his voice, so he said nothing further, "I received a call from my superior. Where are you? I'll go there now."

"I'm at... Forget it. Where are you? I'll look for you. I've been staying here for a few days. I'm afraid it will be unsafe if we are spotted by others. Coincidentally, I want to change to another hotel," Liu Yezi said after hesitating for a while.

Chapter 1573: Coming Back After Leaving

"Alright. I was staying at the Douglas Vast Hotel previously and I received my superior's call just before I was about to get on the plane. I'm going back now. Please wait for me if you arrive first," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, I'll see you later." Liu Yezi agreed directly without commenting further.

After hanging up Liu Yezi's phone call, Yang Ming informed Golden Bull, "Let's go. We shall return to the hotel."

"Okay, Mr. Yang." Golden Bull nodded, started the car, and returned to the Douglas Vast Hotel using the same road.

Upon returning to the hotel, the staff member at the front desk felt a little baffled. Although he was not very clear about Yang Ming's identity, he knew that Yang Ming was no ordinary person as his boss was so respectful toward him previously. Therefore, after seeing Yang Ming, he dialed Batterton's number immediately.

Batterton was overjoyed at this time. He was playing games with his secretary in the office... During Yang Ming's stay this time, he had established a harmonious relationship with him. Even the family master, Caique, was impressed with him. Batterton thought that his status in Las Vegas would be extremely stable now and no one in the family could replace him!

Not only that, but he also won the absolute friendship of the Street Racer Gang. Previously, the cooperation between Batterton and the Street Racer Gang was only based on interests. If Batterton did not pay a certain sponsorship fee to the Street Racer Gang every month, their relationship would not be so.

But from now on, not only did Batterton no longer need to give a single penny to the Street Racer Gang, but the Street Racer Gang was also more friendly than before. When Yang Ming just left, the Street Racer Gang's former chief, Lang Ge Sr., made an appointment with Batterton to have dinner together.

My social status in Las Vegas will rise even further in the future too.

As Batterton thought about this, his mood started surging with joy.

"Ring-" The phone's ringtone sounded at this moment.

"Who is it again?" Batterton frowned, and he didn't want to answer the phone initially. Batterton was relieved since Yang Ming was gone at this time. However, when Batterton remembered that he almost offended Yang Ming because he didn't answer the phone, he was alert again. *It's better to answer the call. What if there is something serious?*

Alas, Batterton reluctantly picked up the phone.

"Hello? Who is it?" asked Batterton.

"Boss, I'm York, one of the front desk staff downstairs. Mr. Yang is back!" York was a new staff member. The previous staff member manning the front desk had been promoted.

"What?" Batterton rose suddenly when he heard York's words, "What did you say? Mr. Yang is back? Which Mr. Yang are you talking about?"

"It was the previous Yang Ming... Mr. Yang!" said York. "He is back with another gentleman who lives in the luxury suite on the top floor..."

"Ah!" Batterton was immediately sober now, "I'll go down now!"

After speaking, he ignored his secretary, immediately put on his clothes and ran downstairs.

When Yang Ming walked into the hotel, he also saw York on the phone. Yang Ming knew that he was informing Batterton, but Yang Ming didn't mind. After all, as a hotel staff, York worked under Batterton. If he did not notify Batterton immediately, he would soon be fired.

"Is my previous room still available?" Yang Ming walked to the front desk and asked York with a smile.

"Yes, Mr. Yang. Please wait a moment, I'll get your room card." York quickly agreed and went to look for Yang Ming's room card. Naturally, York was extremely respectful toward the person whom his boss

respected so much. *I believe the boss will not blame me for making a decision without his permission, right?*

While he was talking, the elevator door opened, and Batterton came out of it. Batterton saw Yang Ming was indeed here, so he trotted over hurriedly, "Mr. Yang, it's really you! Why are you back again?"

"Why? Am I not welcome?" Yang Ming teased and laughed.

"Of course not!" said Batterton. "I just felt a little strange. If Mr. Yang wants to come, I will be more than happy to welcome you. In fact, I wish you could live here permanently!"

Batterton was telling the truth. With Yang Ming here, all his affairs would be smooth-sailing. At that time, the family master would highly regard him.

"There were some issues at the last moment, so I came back." Yang Ming said with a smile, "Okay, you can carry on with your business. Don't worry about me."

"How can I do that!" Batterton shook his head again and again, "Mr. Yang, should I send you up?"

"It's not that I can't find the way. It's okay, just carry on with your business as I said before." Yang Ming smiled.

"Then... Okay ..." Batterton didn't leave anyway. He just stood aside respectfully. Yang Ming didn't say much.

Yang Ming took out his phone and dialed Liu Yezi's phone, "I have arrived at the Douglas Vast Hotel. Where are you?"

"I have arrived long ago!" said Liu Yezi. "The hotel I stayed at is not far from this hotel. It's less than one kilometer away."

"It turns out you arrived a long time ago." Yang Ming was surprised as he thought that Liu Yezi hadn't arrived yet.

"Yes, I have already entered the room. I'm at 4106. Are you going to come over to meet me?" asked Liu Yezi.

"Okay, then wait for me." Yang Ming took note of the room number, then hung up the phone.

Firstly, Yang Ming informed Golden Bull to go back to his room on the top floor. He would go to the fourth floor to find Liu Yezi by himself.

When he arrived at Room 4106, Yang Ming knocked on the door. After a while, Yang Ming saw someone looking out from the door's peephole, and then the door was opened.

"Hello, Mr. Yang! Please come in!" After confirming that the person was indeed Yang Ming, Liu Yezi opened the door and greeted him warmly.

Liu Yezi was a very proud person. As the Field Team's trump card, it was inevitable that he was a little proud. This was also the reason why Xia Bingbao hinted to Yang Ming that Liu Yezi was not easy to get along with before!

However, although Liu Yezi was prideful, he admired Yang Ming more. Firstly, Yang Ming's ability was not weaker than him. Secondly, he admired Yang Ming's acupoint technique even more.

Therefore, Liu Yezi definitely would not treat capable people like Yang Ming with arrogance.

Yang Ming entered Liu Yezi's room and scanned the room. This was a standard double room. Although it was very neat and clean, it was far inferior compared to Yang Ming's luxury suite on the top floor.

"Mr. Yang, I have checked it carefully. There is no tapping or monitoring device." Seeing Yang Ming scanning across the room, Liu Yezi thought Yang Ming was looking at these things, so he explained it directly.

Yang Ming smiled bitterly. Apparently, Liu Yezi had misunderstood, "I'm not checking these things. I'm just looking around... This is not a place to talk. Let's go upstairs. I'll change you to another room!"

"Change me to another room?" Liu Yezi was dumbfounded. He did not quite understand Yang Ming's words, "Why should we change rooms? Is there anything wrong with this room?"

Chapter 1574: It Was All Your Fault

"Oh-" Yang Ming smiled, "I didn't say there is something wrong with this room. This room is okay, but its sound insulation is not as good as those luxury suites after all. Plus, it is inconvenient to talk because people are walking around here."

"Luxury suites? I heard that this is the designated conference hotel of the International Jewelry Exhibition, and it is overcrowded now. I managed to get this room as someone just checked out," said Liu Yezi, puzzled.

"Hehe, I know this hotel's owner. They have reserved luxury suites on the top floor. You will know when we go up." Yang Ming smiled.

"Oh? I didn't expect you to have such a connection..." Liu Yezi was a little surprised. But this was probably quite normal for those who could be called the trump card of the Secret Services Team.

Liu Yezi had learned about Yang Ming's identity and background through his superior. They said that he was an S-class secret expert. Experts of this class were either mysterious people with special abilities or were people who had reached the peak of martial arts. Liu Yezi was not sure whether Yang Ming was a martial arts expert or special ability expert. But now it seemed that Yang Ming's skills were quite outstanding, so he was somewhat inclined to the martial arts.

"Otherwise, why would I be staying here? This hotel is luxurious indeed, but there are too many people." Yang Ming shrugged with a smile.

Liu Yezi didn't say much more and packed his luggage quickly. He had no unnecessary things, only a small carry-on bag and a laptop.

Just as he went out, Liu Yezi remembered something, "Let me call the front desk to check out of the room..."

"No need to bother about that." Yang Ming waved his hand.

"Bro... Our Field Team's budget is very tight. This hotel room costs more than a hundred dollars a night. Isn't it a waste if I don't refund it...?" Liu Yezi shook his head again and again with a stingy look, "I am not like you, speaking so easily just because you are rich. My family doesn't give me money. I'm only relying on my wages and expenses. Unlike you who can easily just extort a million dollars by catching a person casually."

"Sigh..." Yang Ming couldn't help but break into a sweat after listening to Liu Yezi nagging, "I mean you don't have to check out of this room by yourself. Just make a call to the staff to handle it when we go upstairs later..."

"Won't they have to check the room?" Liu Yezi was dumbfounded.

"..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "As I said, I know their boss. Let's go. Relax, everything will be alright."

Finally, Liu Yezi walked out of the room with his bag and entered the elevator with Yang Ming.

Although there were no other people in the elevator, Liu Yezi didn't say anything. Obviously, he seemed very careful.

When they reached the top floor and got out of the elevator, Yang Ming said with a smile, "Spill it. What's this mission all about?"

"Here... Shall we talk about it after we enter the room?" Liu Yezi hesitated.

"There is only one other room occupied on this floor and the person inside is with me," said Yang Ming as he pointed at Golden Bull's room. "There is no one else in the other rooms. The staff will not come up to this floor on their own without any instructions."

Liu Yezi had checked the corridor and found that the cameras were off. There was no tapping device or anything similar. He couldn't help but nod. It seemed that Yang Ming was right. Speaking here shouldn't be a problem.

"The things in Li Dianchi's hands have been handed over to someone else... We must take them back," said Liu Yezi. "The opponent is very strong... I am not very confident about it, so I applied for support from my superior and they sent you directly."

"Oh? Can you be more specific? What's going on?" Yang Ming frowned. Although Yang Ming could glean some general information between Liu Yezi's lines, he still needed to know some specifics.

"Speaking of which... The root cause of this is all your fault..." said Liu Yezi playfully while sighing and watching Yang Ming.

"Me? How is it related to me?" Yang Ming froze. Today was my first time seeing Li Dianchi, right?

"This... It is still related... Actually, this is what happened..." Liu Yezi explained to Yang Ming, "Li Dianchi was a researcher in one of the research institutes of our military. He researched human potential. After you captured Chen Afu, he has been cooperating with the people in the institute to study this topic. The researchers have obtained inspiration from his voodoo and made important breakthroughs in

bacteriology. This is a hot scientific topic. If the research is successful, they may use the special characteristics and principles of voodoo to create a powerful biochemical weapon... ”

“Ugh... Then, these results were stolen by Li Dianchi?” Yang Ming roughly understood what Liu Yezi meant... Even though I am somehow related to this, it can’t be blamed on me entirely!

“Yes. Although the research results are not complete, it is still a secret. Li Dianchi sold it to a European research institute. He was meant to deliver it in Las Vegas... If it was one step earlier when Li Dianchi had not given it away yet... Haih, it’s all my fault. I couldn’t catch up with him.” Liu Yezi sighed. “As a result, this brat gave away the research results in Las Vegas...”

“So you want me to help you find what he handed over?” Yang Ming fully understood Liu Yezi this time, “But are you sure that this information has not spread yet?”

Given that communication technology is so advanced now, a piece of information can spread out quickly in a matter of seconds.

“It won’t.” Liu Yezi shook his head confidently, “This information is stored in an encrypted chip. They can only get the information inside if they crack the chip in a research laboratory. Li Dianchi only took the chip. They can’t access what’s inside.”

“I see.” Yang Ming nodded. In that case, this thing might still be in Las Vegas as such a valuable thing is impossible to send by mail.

“Moreover, I’m sure that the person who was in contact with Li Dianchi is still in Las Vegas. The only thing is that he is quite skilled, and I am not his opponent...” Liu Yezi sighed.

“Have you fought against him?” Yang Ming frowned. “Isn’t this alerting the enemy inadvertently?”

“I’m not that foolish,” said Liu Yezi. “The one who fought against him was also from our Field Team and was one of my assistants. This was what happened at that time. We followed him to the hotel where he lived. My assistant dressed up as a gangster and followed him to the restaurant on the ground floor of the hotel. When the man went to the bathroom, my assistant clashed with him, but he was quickly knocked to the ground... Although my assistant’s martial arts are not as powerful as mine, they aren’t bad either. He was knocked down within a few moves, and his arm was broken... Upon self-reflection, I realized that I’m not that person’s opponent either.”

“He can fight very well, huh?” Yang Ming nodded after listening to him.

Chapter 1575: Suburban Operation Base

“If fighting is the only way... then so be it... but...” Liu Yezi seemed baffled.

“But what?” Yang Ming was a little puzzled.

“But... the key problem is that after my assistant was beaten by him, my assistant pulled out a pistol and hurriedly fired at him, but...” Liu Yezi hesitated again after he said this, then stopped talking...

"But what? Liu Yezi, you aren't someone who holds back your words. Why is it so difficult for you to talk?" Yang Ming was a little impatient with Liu Yezi. He glared at Liu Yezi and rushed him to speak.

"When I say it... you better believe it." Liu Yezi lowered his voice.

"I'll believe it. Just tell me..." Yang Ming thought that Liu Yezi was really wasting time.

"That guy was unharmed by the shot! The bullet hit his forehead and actually bounced off..." Liu Yezi said, "Can you imagine it? This guy's head is actually stronger than a bullet. Is this possible?"

"Invulnerable?" Yang Ming was slightly stunned, "The bullet bounced off from his head?"

When Liu Yezi saw Yang Ming's astonished expression, he thought Yang Ming didn't believe him. Liu Yezi smiled bitterly, "I already said that it's hard to believe. I even told you to better believe it... What I said is true!"

"I didn't say that I don't believe it..." Yang Ming shook his head. Yang Ming was shocked because he remembered someone; Jetson... That monster that he saw in the Lancer Family resembling Superman...

Is the person Liu Yezi's assistant met also related to Jetson? Thinking of this, Yang Ming quickly asked, "What about Li Dianchi?"

"He's with our Field Team Three at our operation base here." Liu Yezi said, "He's about to be secretly deported back. Why? What's wrong?"

"Did he say that this chip containing the information was sold to any organization or individual?" asked Yang Ming.

"I didn't have the time to ask before. I only asked who he gave the chip to, then quickly sent someone to intercept it. As for whether we found them yet, I still don't know." Liu Yezi said, "Why? Is this matter important?"

"I just want to confirm..." Yang Ming hesitated and said, "I have fought against a person like this before, so I'm not sure if the person you mentioned is from the same place as that person..."

"What? You have encountered a similar person before?" Liu Yezi's eyes widened. "Are you serious? That person is also invulnerable?"

Yang Ming nodded, "That's right... The person I met was not only invulnerable but his body was also like an impenetrable defense. It felt like steel whenever I struck him..."

"In the end, that person..." Liu Yezi was shocked. But he did not doubt Yang Ming's words. After all, with their current identity, there was no need to make up such things.

"I killed him... but it was very difficult," Yang Ming shrugged with a bitter grin. "I lured him into the boiler in a boiler room... No matter what he was, he turned into steam in the furnace..."

"So cruel..." Liu Yezi's face showed a terrified expression, "Dude, you are too fierce. You can think of such a trick..."

"What else? That guy was a complete monster..." Yang Ming said, "He was invulnerable. Hitting him was like hitting an iron plate. I could only find other ways to destroy him directly."

"So, these two people are very similar. Maybe there really is some connection..." Liu Yezi nodded, "Then, now we..."

"Go and see Li Dianchi!" said Yang Ming.

"Okay, I'll get in touch." Liu Yezi said as he took out his phone. He dialed a number, informed the person on the other side that he was going to see Li Dianchi, then hung up.

"Let's go, Mr. Yang..." Liu Yezi excitedly called Yang Ming as "bro" previously, but after returning to normal, he called Yang Ming as "Mr. Yang".

"Oh... call me bro or directly call me Yang Ming. I'm not used to the name Mr. Yang." Yang Ming patted Liu Yezi's shoulder, "In the future, we will be brothers that fight side by side. I will also not call you Mr. Liu. I'll just call you Little Yezi..."

"Okay..." Liu Yezi nodded. Although the name Little Yezi was a bit feminine, that was what his parents used to call him. Liu Yezi was used to it, "Then I'll call you Yang Ming. Let's go. I've already contacted them."

"Where is it?" asked Yang Ming.

"At the outskirts of the city. Our operation base is in a car recycling plant. There are usually Chinese working in this kind of factory, so it's not unusual or eye-catching," explained Liu Yezi.

Yang Ming nodded, "Should I get a car?"

"That is better than hailing a taxi," said Liu Yezi.

Yang Ming directly called Batterton and asked him to prepare a low-key ordinary car. He did not want it to be too conspicuous.

Naturally, Batterton agreed.

After Yang Ming and Liu Yezi went downstairs, they saw a Volkswagen Passat at the hotel's entrance. There were many of these on the street, and it was not brand new. Hence, it was more suitable.

"Not bad. I have used this car recently." Yang Ming took the car key from Batterton with satisfaction.

Batterton breathed a sigh of relief and smiled. He was speculating about Yang Ming's thoughts. Although Yang Ming didn't say anything about the sports car before, Batterton noticed that Yang Ming did not seem very satisfied. So, when Yang Ming gave an instruction this time, he accordingly brought out a used VW Passat, which was low-key but very comfortable to handle. It seems like I did well.

"You should drive." Yang Ming handed the car keys to Liu Yezi.

Liu Yezi didn't refuse and took the car keys. After all, only he knew where the car recycling plant was. Yang Ming wouldn't be able to find it even if he drove.

The journey to the car factory in the suburbs that Liu Yezi mentioned was unobstructed. The front of the factory was used for business as normal, and workers were busy dismantling abandoned cars.

After Yang Ming and Liu Yezi got off, a chubby man came over immediately, "Do you need any help?"

“One of us.” Liu Yezi whispered to the chubby man.

“En?” The chubby man was stunned. He glanced at Yang Ming and nodded, saying nothing other than, “Come with me.”

The fat man was the reception manager here. But at the same time, he was also an agent of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau stationed overseas. He usually did business when there was nothing special going on. He had several contacts within Lie Yezi’s circles before and naturally knew him. However, this was the first time he was meeting this Yang Ming next to Liu Yezi.

Chapter 1576: Traps on the Road

Alas, most of the hired workers in the outer area did not know the forces behind this processing plant.

The workers in the outer area didn’t care about Yang Ming and Liu Yezi following the chubby man toward the inner office. After all, people who came to discuss business would be taken to the back by the chubby man. As for where they went later, the workers didn’t know.

After traversing a spacious corridor, the chubby man turned around and walked into a small emergency stairwell. After going down the stairs, he went through a small narrow hallway before stopping and knocking on the door of a storage room.

He seemed to knock in an orderly and rhythmic way. It must be something like a password.

After a while, the storage room door was opened. Inside stood two macho men holding guns, and they aimed the muzzle at Yang Ming and Liu Yezi.

However, after seeing Liu Yezi, the macho man who was pointing the muzzle at Liu Yezi changed his aim to Yang Ming.

“I’m sorry, this is the rule. Please show me your credentials.” The chubby man turned around and said to Yang Ming seriously.

“No problem.” Yang Ming was not angry. After all, the chubby man was just being careful. Although he was brought by Liu Yezi, this was his first time here. There was nothing wrong with them being serious and careful.

Yang Ming took out his credentials and handed it to the chubby man as he spoke.

The chubby man took the credentials, carefully inspected it for a while, then scanned it with a machine in the side door of the storage room. After confirming the information displayed on the machine matched with Yang Ming’s credentials, the chubby man returned the credentials to Yang Ming, and the two macho men aiming their guns at Yang Ming also stood down.

“Mr. Yang! Welcome! I’m sorry about just now!” The chubby man returned the credentials to Yang Ming and explained again.

“It’s fine. I understand.” Yang Ming smiled, indicating that he didn’t mind.

"This is the expert from the Secret Services team – Yang Ming. He assisted in Li Dianchi's arrest." Liu Yezi briefly introduced Yang Ming's identity, then said to Yang Ming, "We all call this guy Fatty. He's our liaison here and his apparent identity is the manager of this car recycling plant."

"Hello, Mr. Yang!" Fatty kindly presented his hand.

Yang Ming shook hands with him, "No need to be polite. I'll call you Fatty too. Let's go and see Li Dianchi first?"

"Okay, please follow me." Fatty led Yang Ming and Liu Yezi to the locker room. The two macho men behind them closed the door after Yang Ming and the others entered.

This storage room was just the entrance to the secret passage. After opening a hidden door on the storage room's wall, Fatty took Yang Ming and Liu Yezi into the passage, passing through several rugged crossings. When he reached a dead end, Fatty skillfully operated a hidden mechanism on the wall, and they all got out of the passage.

They had entered a deserted underground space. There were no lights and it was dark, but Yang Ming's eyes could clearly see that there was a car parked further ahead.

Sure enough, Fatty got in the car, turned on the lights, and the underground space was lit up.

"Get in the car," said Fatty.

Liu Yezi apparently had been here before as there was no look of surprise on his face. Yang Ming had already seen the situation inside, so he was not surprised either.

However, Fatty secretly admired Yang Ming who did not seem to be scared. He is indeed an expert. No matter what, he is not afraid.

"Mr. Yang, so Li Dianchi was caught with your help. When Little Yezi mentioned it, I was surprised. You are truly an expert. It's a pity that I didn't see it. But when I met Mr. Yang today, I only then realized that you are so young! So young yet so promising!" said Fatty while driving.

"He..." Yang Ming smiled plainly, but suddenly he looked stern. He quickly got up to pull the car's handbrake and shouted to Fatty, "Stop!"

Fatty was shocked. He subconsciously stepped on the brakes, and abruptly stopped the car. However, Fatty felt somewhat confused, "What happened? Mr. Yang?"

"There is a problem with the road." Yang Ming frowned.

"There's a problem? It's impossible! I have driven on this road thousands of times, and there is an automatic cruise system in the car. There is nothing wrong with it!" If Fatty didn't confirm Yang Ming's identity, he wouldn't be talking so nicely to Yang Ming.

His sudden action almost scared me to death!

Yang Ming did not explain. He just jumped off the car. He walked quickly to the front of the car, then picked up a small box from the ground. He stood up and handed it directly to Fatty, "Look at it yourself."

Fatty did not expect Yang Ming to really pick up something off the ground. He took it with some doubts. At a glance, his face changed drastically and became unsightly!

"This... who put this here?" As Fatty said this, cold sweat trickled down his forehead.

Fatty's vision was not bad. This was a small bomb. The trigger switch was located on top. As soon as the car pressed it, it would detonate. Then...

"I don't know about this. You need to investigate it yourself." Yang Ming shrugged and said plainly.

Yang Ming did not doubt Fatty, but who was Yang Ming? He was the new generation of the King of Assassins, so he was always careful and vigilant. Especially in an unfamiliar environment, he would not lower his guard.

Although Fatty's car was cruising automatically, and it seemed that even Liu Yezi had used this road a few times before, Yang Ming remained vigilant and kept staring at the road in front of him.

Sure enough, Yang Ming found a problem on the road not far away.

"Mr. Yang... I..." Fatty knew that he had become the target of suspicion...

"No need to say anything. I don't doubt you." Yang Ming said, "Unless you want to die yourself. If this bomb was pressed, let alone you and me, even this car would be blown up."

"This... Thank you..." Fatty was relieved after hearing Yang Ming's words. However, no matter who placed it here, it was his territory, so he couldn't escape the blame.

"Let's not talk about this. Let's quickly go and see Li Dianchi. If my guess is correct, he has already been killed." Yang Ming sighed. It seems that something is wrong with Fatty's inner circle. However, this was not Yang Ming's scope of responsibility after all, and he couldn't control that much.

"Okay!" Fatty took a breath, shut down the car's cruise control system, and prepared to drive himself. After all, such a thing had happened. Who knew if there were similar traps on the road later on? Fatty did not dare to take it lightly.

"Go at full speed. There are no more detonators in front," Yang Ming plainly said as he discerned Fatty's thoughts. Yang Ming did not stand aside doing nothing. Now that he had found such a trap, Yang Ming did not dare to fool around with his life. He had searched the road ahead with special abilities; at least there were no traps within a certain range. Even if there was something ahead, it wouldn't be too late to say something at that time.

Chapter 1577: Li Dianchi's Death

"En?" Fatty was stunned. He didn't expect Yang Ming to be so confident. However, although he didn't have any special ability, he also belonged to the core liaison staff of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau. He naturally knew some of their secrets. Since Yang Ming was so confident, he must have his methods.

Therefore, Fatty didn't question and just increased the speed slowly. He was also worried about Li Dianchi's safety. After all, since a bomb could be placed in front of the car, then Li Dianchi's side could not be better.

At this moment, Yang Ming did not think that Li Dianchi was still alive. He was just going there to confirm it. However, Yang Ming's attention was still on the road and the danger ahead.

Fortunately, the person who set up the ambush might have been too confident, or may not have had the time and energy to set up more traps and troubles. The rest of the journey was very smooth.

The car stopped in front of a small door. Yang Ming saw that there were at least a dozen similar small doors in this dark space. Yang Ming was not interested in looking into them with special abilities. They must be detaining some important people.

Yang Ming just glanced into the door in front of the car and determined that Li Dianchi had been killed.

"Hehe, he is most likely dead. It doesn't matter whether we go in or not," Yang Ming said while looking at Fatty who was opening the door with the key.

"This... Ai!" Fatty also smiled bitterly, not knowing what to say. He knew well in his heart that Li Dianchi's chance of living was too slim.

Fatty opened the door, and saw Li Dianchi lying motionless on the bed. His heart sank again. It seemed that speculation had become reality; Li Dianchi was really dead.

"This... Mr. Yang, Little Yezi, it was my negligence that caused this... I will take all responsibility for this matter..." Fatty's face was very unsightly. He knew how important Li Dianchi was and how much effort his people had put into arresting him. He knew it very well...

Liu Yezi and the newly-acquainted Mr. Yang Ming in front of me are the ones who arrested Li Dianchi in person, and yet Li Dianchi died in my territory. How could Yang Ming and Liu Yezi tolerate this?

The person who they spent a lot of effort in arresting is dead. Who could be happy about this?

"Forget it, he's already dead," Yang Ming said plainly. Originally, he just wanted to confirm the identity of the person receiving the chip from Li Dianchi, confirming whether he was with the mysterious "Central" or related to Dr. Benjamin. However, since Li Dianchi was dead, there was no need to ask.

Anyway, it did not affect Yang Ming much if he asked or not. Regardless of whether he could confirm if the person receiving was from Central or not, Yang Ming still had to take action against them.

"This..." Fatty thought Yang Ming was angry. After all, from Liu Yezi's words, Yang Ming seemed to have made great efforts in arresting Li Dianchi, "Mr. Yang, I'm sorry! I didn't live up to the country's trust..."

"It's alright. I don't blame you..." Yang Ming smiled, "I really don't mind. He is dead. What does it have to do with me? Anyway, he doesn't have much value. We can just get it back from whoever he gave it to. Don't blame yourself too much. Which system doesn't have worms? But you need to weed out these worms; I won't participate in this."

"Relax, Mr. Yang, I won't let the worm have a good life! Before tonight, I will give you and Little Yezi an explanation!" Fatty gritted his teeth and said hatefully, "I've lost face!"

"He, let's go find the foreigner who took the chip." Yang Ming nodded, "Right, this guy still has money in his bank account..."

"This, we haven't asked yet. His money needs to be handed over, and it involves secret things like bank accounts. It's inappropriate for us to ask, so we were waiting to transfer him back to China, and then have those in the country interrogate him. I didn't expect him to die..." Fatty felt a little regretful when he mentioned this, "This kid must have gotten a lot of money, but his family will benefit from this!"

"Oh, it's not really a benefit." Yang Ming smiled slightly and said nothing else. Since they didn't want this money, Yang Ming didn't intend to let it go. When Li Dianchi transferred money to him before, although he typed into his mobile phone with his back turned towards Yang Ming, Yang Ming could still clearly see the account number and the password he typed with his special ability. At first, Yang Ming wanted to hack into his account, but later thought that it would be inappropriate. Liu Yezi would definitely ask for this money when they returned. However, Yang Ming didn't expect Li Dianchi to die before Yang Ming could take action!

Then why else should Yang Ming decline it? It was a waste to leave it alone. Yang Ming planned to transfer the money to his account in a while. Anyway, Yang Ming had a lot of money now. He would at least be able to leave considerable assets to his parents and Chen Mengyan before he went to Yunnan...

"Yeah, he is dead. What's the point of asking for money!?" Fatty didn't know Yang Ming's intention. Fatty sighed, "Mr. Yang, Little Yezi, let me send you back?"

"I have already said, just call me Yang Ming. My friends around me call me Big Ming. You can call me Big Ming, just like how I also call you Fatty," Yang Ming said to Fatty.

"This... I'm a little embarrassed... Such a serious incident happened..." Fatty explained a bit awkwardly.

"Well, don't think about it so much. When Little Yezi and I get the things back, Li Dianchi's death will not be important anymore. I don't think the bosses above will hold you accountable. Even if you are held accountable, I will say something for you. It's nothing." Yang Ming patted Fatty's shoulders to comfort him.

What a good person! Fatty heard Yang Ming's words and was so grateful that he almost teared up. Yang Ming is the model of a good person! Not only did he not care about the death of the person he spent so much effort in arresting, but he would also say a few good words for me if I was punished by the bosses above. This... this... Fatty didn't know what to say.

"Big Ming, you are my friend. In the future, your business is my business!" Fatty was so excited that his face jiggled constantly, "There are no words to express my appreciation for your great help!"

"Hehe, maybe in the future I will ask for your help in my family's matters..." Yang Ming smiled. "I won't hide anything from you. Little Yezi and I have to do a very dangerous mission in a few days. So the bosses above will listen to me and consider my feelings, so you will be fine this time. You will definitely be fine..."

"En?" Fatty was stunned, then his face became serious! Fatty was obvious about what kind of organization he and the others were in. Since Yang Ming said that it was a very dangerous mission, then this mission must be extraordinary...

Chapter 1578: Paving the Way Ahead

People from the Supernatural Investigation Bureau were commonly sent out on missions. Which mission was not dangerous? They were already used to the usual missions, so to say that this mission was dangerous, one could only imagine...

Yang Ming was the ace of the Secret Services team... and Liu Yezi was the ace of the Field team. The difficulty of the mission was unimaginable if two aces were doing it together...

"Big Ming, do you have anything you want me to do?" Fatty was not stupid. He instantly understood what Yang Ming meant.

"En, if you return to China, you should be able to get a good position. If I can't come back, take care of my family for me..." Yang Ming sighed, a little sad... But Yang Ming was telling the truth.

Although Xia Bingbao would also take care of his family, Yang Ming still needed to prepare in many ways. One more ally meant one more reassurance. He helped Fatty this time and Fatty would remember this favor. After Yang Ming was gone, Fatty would repay the favor to Yang Ming's family...

"Relax! Big Ming, I'll remember this!" Fatty said calmly, "We're from the same organization and such a day will come for anyone. You don't have to worry about it!"

"Hehe, okay. It's good to hear you say that." Yang Ming nodded, "I'm just mentioning it. Maybe I can come back. I have Little Yezi with me..."

"Don't look at me. I also know how dangerous the upcoming mission is, otherwise the bosses above wouldn't have us familiarize ourselves with each other first..." Liu Yezi shrugged, "But no matter how difficult it is, I'm still going."

"You have an open mind! Let's go! Let's find the foreigner and bring the chip back first," Yang Ming said as he got in the car. Fatty and Liu Yezi also got in the car.

Fatty had already called someone to deal with Li Dianchi's affairs. After sending Yang Ming and Liu Yezi away, he would most probably start to deal with the traitors.

After returning, Yang Ming and Liu Yezi left the car recycling plant and sat in the Passat that Yang Ming had driven before.

"I didn't expect Li Dianchi to be killed. No wonder Li Dianchi chose to run to Las Vegas for the delivery. It seems that the other party had planned it beforehand." Liu Yezi sighed, "The other party was well-prepared. If Li Dianchi was arrested, they would get traitors within the organization to kill him..."

"He... this can't be helped. However, Li Dianchi is not worth much anymore. He is dead." Yang Ming didn't care, "Where is that foreigner?"

"Should we find him now?" Liu Yezi was stunned.

"Yeah, what are you waiting for? The night is long. What if he runs away?" Yang Ming said, "I want to resolve it as soon as possible. I want to hurry back home to accompany my wife. I only have little time left to accompany her."

"Okay, but aren't we completely unprepared? Are we going to go against him bare-handed?" Liu Yezi agreed with Yang Ming's proposal, but also raised his doubts.

"Is there any use in preparing?" Yang Ming spread his hand, "He is invulnerable. Wouldn't whatever you prepare still be useless? Can you get a missile or an atomic bomb?"

"..." Liu Yezi was a little speechless. Of course he couldn't get these things! "That's true."

"If you can't get them, then let's go. We'll just play by ear when we get there." Yang Ming said, "Tell me what you know first. Since Li Dianchi is dead, you can tell me what he said about that foreigner."

"En." Liu Yezi nodded, "Li Dianchi didn't say anything. He actually didn't know much. Li Dianchi told us before that it was a foreign research institution that paid him for our research results. Someone from the institution found Li Dianchi through the internet. Both sides established a certain degree of trust over a period of regular communications. After they paid Li Dianchi a deposit, Li Dianchi began to make his move. He carried a chip with the latest research materials and arrived in Las Vegas to make a trade with the organization for the rest of the money."

"Did he say the name of the research institute?" asked Yang Ming.

"He didn't say... Maybe he is not sure about it too." Liu Yezi shook his head.

"En, you can continue." Yang Ming listened to Liu Yezi's words and had no regrets about Li Dianchi's death. Since Liu Yezi said that this kind of private network contact was used for the transaction, the other party wouldn't easily tell Li Dianchi the details. It was impossible for them to tell Li Dianchi which research institution they belong to. Both sides just negotiated the price and made the transaction...

"Although Li Dianchi worked in research and development, he was also part of the special forces with unusual skills. He was especially good at anti-tracking... This is why we could only pinpoint his location in Las Vegas after so long..." Liu Yezi said, "Li Dianchi only knew what the person looks like and what hotel he stays in. He didn't know the rest. In my last probe, it was the bar below that hotel... but our probe failed and our people were injured. That foreigner is just like a cyborg. He is not afraid of a fight..."

"Cyborg?" Yang Ming was slightly stunned. He had never thought that these people would be cyborgs. After all, this was not in line with common sense. The world hasn't heard of such advanced cyborgs...

However, recalling my encounter with Jetson, that Jetson might also be a cyborg as Liu Yezi said! He was completely different from ordinary people!

"Yeah," Liu Yezi was driving the car so he did not notice Yang Ming's abnormality. He continued, "So if the two of us go there now, there is basically nothing we can do. We can't defeat him..."

"A cyborg?" Yang Ming smiled plainly. If it is a cyborg, it will be easy! As long as it is a cyborg, there will definitely be weaknesses in its body. This reminded Yang Ming of Tian Long!

Tian Long's body armor had a chink. Similarly, the cyborg must also have weaknesses in its body. That should be its energy supply, but it wouldn't be easily detected. However, once it was discovered, it would be a fatal weakness!

Of course, this was just Yang Ming's hypothesis. Yang Ming wasn't sure yet whether the other party was a real cyborg or not. Only when he encountered him and scanned him with his x-ray vision could he know.

"What's wrong? You seem very disdainful?" Liu Yezi also heard the slight disdain in Yang Ming's tone.

"Hehe, if it is really a cyborg, I think I have a way," Yang Ming laughed and said.

"En?" Liu Yezi was stunned, but he did not doubt Yang Ming. No one in their organization would lie. If they spoke, it meant that they had a certain degree of confidence, otherwise they wouldn't say it. So he said, "I hope so. I'm counting on you this time. Whatever you want me to do when we encounter him, just instruct me to do it!"

"Of course, I will not be polite with you." Yang Ming smiled, "In a while, prepare a heavy machine gun that uses armor-piercing bullets..."

Chapter 1579: Guru Yang

"Armor-piercing bullets?" Liu Yezi couldn't help but be stunned, "Yang Ming, do you need such a powerful weapon? Ordinary firearms should be fine, but armor-piercing bullets are hard to get..."

"Oh? Can't Fatty get them?" asked Yang Ming.

"Generally, firearms are easy to buy in Las Vegas, but lethal and inhumane weapons such as armor-piercing bullets are difficult to buy in the civilian market. Even the black market might not sell them..." Liu Yezi explained, "Even if gun control here is not strict, they would not allow heavy weapons to run rampant. After all, it is a matter of local law and order!"

"Okay, then I will think of a way." Yang Ming nodded. He wasn't too surprised. Liu Yezi was right. Although the United States did not have strict firearms control, no one could get a rocket launcher or armor-piercing bullets to shoot at people on the street.

"Yang Ming, do you want to use armor-piercing bullets to go against that guy?" Liu Yezi guessed Yang Ming's intention.

"En. I'm afraid that's the only way," said Yang Ming.

"I hope it will work! But if we have such a big battle this time, the FBI will notice it and track us. I'm afraid we can't return to China through normal channels..." Liu Yezi said with some worry.

"He..." Yang Ming smiled, "It's all right. Leave it to me."

Yang Ming had never been afraid of anyone since he started his career as an assassin. He could even safely get out of trouble in the troubled environment of North Africa, let alone here in Las Vegas.

Liu Yezi nodded and did not have doubts. Yang Ming was well known as the ace of the Secret Services team. Naturally, he had his excellence, just like he who was the ace of the Field team. He wouldn't simply lie, neither would Yang Ming.

"Hello, Batterton? I'm Yang Ming." Yang Ming dialed Batterton's phone again.

"Mr. Yang, do you have any commands?" Batterton answered the phone respectfully.

"This isn't necessarily a command. Please give me the contact information of Lang Ge Sr. from the Street Racer Gang," Yang Ming said. Although Batterton belonged to the underworld Douglas Family and it could be said that he could get any kind of weapons in Ello Town, this was Las Vegas. The Douglas Family was only involved in the hotel industry here and did not develop into Las Vegas' underworld. It was impossible for Batterton to get these weapons, so Yang Ming didn't even consider him.

It was better to find the Lang Ge Family's Street Racer Gang directly. They used to be one of the three major gangs in the local area... Now they were one of the two gangs. It should be a trivial matter for them to get firearms like armor-piercing bullets.

"Wait a minute... Mr. Yang, Lang Ge Sr.'s phone number is 00XXXXXXX," Batterton said a string of numbers. He then said to Yang Ming, "Mr. Yang, do you have any other commands?"

"I have nothing else. That's all for now." Yang Ming hung up the call and immediately dialed the number Batterton had given him.

Lang Ge Sr. was planning the gang's future with his son, Lang Ge Jr., in the ward. Although Lang Ge Jr. was crippled, he was not sad at this moment. The Street Racer Gang was able to develop to an unprecedented level. This was something to get excited about!

The ringing of the phone interrupted their conversation. Lang Ge Sr. frowned. He didn't want to answer. But he still picked up the phone and glanced at it. When he saw that it was an unfamiliar number, his heart tightened.

These two days were really eventful. Lang Ge Sr. didn't dare to be careless, so he answered the phone and said hesitantly, "Hello, I'm Lang Ge Sr.. Who are you looking for?"

"I'm Yang Ming." Yang Ming went straight to the point, "Lang Ge Sr., where are you?"

"Ah!" Lang Ge Sr. was shocked when he heard Yang Ming's voice. I'm really a lucky man. Luckily I answered the call, otherwise who knows if I would anger the big devil again and cause the Street Racer Gang to be annihilated instantly?

"Mr. Yang, hello. I'm in the hospital. Is there anything I can do for you?" Lang Ge Sr. stood up from beside the bed in a very respectful posture. In his opinion, Yang Ming was omnipresent. Maybe Yang Ming is nearby and he is able to observe my current attitude!

So Lang Ge Sr. didn't dare to neglect in the slightest. His current posture was like a tiny ant talking to his master.

"Prepare a heavy sniper rifle and some armor-piercing bullets. I need them urgently." Yang Ming said, "This won't be a problem, right?"

"No problem, Mr. Yang. When do you want it? I..." Lang Ge Sr. promised. It was not difficult for him at all. Heavy sniper rifles were difficult for ordinary people to get, but it was naturally a trivial matter for a gang boss like Lang Ge Sr. There were more than ten of these in the gang's warehouse.

"I'm at the Douglas Hotel's entrance. I'm in the black Passat with the car number XXX-XXX. You can just deliver it to the car," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, I'll do it right away." Lang Ge Sr. didn't know what Yang Ming was going to do with the heavy sniper rifle. In his opinion, if Yang Ming wanted to kill people, it could be done with just a thought. There was no need to use any firearms.

However, this is Guru Yang's intention. Is it possible that Guru Yang's thoughts and intentions can be guessed by others of the same level? Maybe Guru Yang wants to target a plane with the heavy sniper rifle. Anyway, it will be fine as long as I follow Guru Yang's words!

Thinking of this, Lang Ge Sr. was immediately ready to proceed and handle this matter. Although he could command others to do it, how could it be the same? Doing it himself would let Guru Yang know how much importance Lang Ge Sr. placed on this matter!

"Father, did Mr. Yang call?" Lang Ge Jr. asked after Lang Ge Sr. hung up the phone.

"It's Guru Yang! Remember, in the future, we must call him Guru Yang when we mention him privately! Guru Yang is omnipotent. We must always have a respectful attitude! There can be no blasphemy!" corrected Lang Ge Sr..

"Yes, Father. I was wrong!" Lang Ge Jr. nodded quickly, "You are right. He is omnipotent, so we will call him Guru Yang!"

"En, that's right!" Lang Ge Sr. nodded with satisfaction, "Guru Yang asked me to get a heavy sniper rifle and some armor-piercing bullets. I'll get them now. You should take a good rest in the hospital! Members of the Street Racer Gang are stationed all around the ward. If there is something, just inform them!"

"Relax, father, I'm not a kid. It's important that you go deal with Guru Yang's instructions!" Lang Ge Jr. waved his hand in a hurry, motioning his father to hurry and not delay time.

While Lang Ge Sr. was grateful for having such an understanding son, he naturally did not dare to neglect and quickly walked out of the ward. At the same time, he called the manager of the Street Racer Gang's warehouse and had them prepare a heavy sniper rifle and some armor-piercing bullets. If Yang Ming wanted one, Lang Ge Sr. would not just prepare one. He would prepare two, one of which could be used for future use.

Chapter 1580: Too Amazing

Liu Yezi looked at Yang Ming, but his face betrayed nothing... In fact, he was secretly shocked. *Yang Ming seems to have a larger network than me even though I have been to Las Vegas several times!*

With just a simple call, he could get the Street Racer Gang's leader to prepare some heavy sniper rifles! Also, judging by his tone, it does not seem to be a cooperative relationship at all, but a condescending one!

He talks as if he is speaking to his servant or his subordinates. It is not a negotiation at all. The other party cannot reject it.

Liu Yezi and Fatty had also met many times. Fatty had been operating in Las Vegas for many years, but he was not too familiar with the local gangsters. He just knew a little about them. After all, the car recycling plant must also be protected by the local gangsters. Each month's protection fee to them was indispensable.

Also, the gang the car recycling plant contacted the most was the local Street Racer Gang! And Fatty, under the protection of the Street Racer Gang, had never been noticed by others!

Therefore, Liu Yezi knew that Lang Ge Sr. was the Street Racer Gang's former boss. It was very hard for Fatty to meet these high-profile characters, but Yang Ming could just call Lang Ge Sr. and get him to do this and that... *What kind of identity does Yang Ming have? Why is he so awesome?* Liu Yezi couldn't figure it out!

"Yang Ming, have you come to Las Vegas often?" Liu Yezi was curious. But he felt that it was inappropriate to ask about other people's private matters, so he could only use this indirect approach.

"Come often? I don't have the time. This is my first time here." Yang Ming was not stupid. He guessed what Liu Yezi was really trying to ask him, "What you are really trying to ask is how I know Street Racer Gang's leader, right?"

"Hehe... You guessed right. I'm just asking out of curiosity. You don't need to answer," Liu Yezi nodded a little, embarrassed.

"Oh, yesterday I crippled L Lang Ge Jr.'s privates... So, he is afraid of me." Yang Ming shrugged. "It's that simple. I didn't know him before that!"

"Ugh... You crippled his son?" Liu Yezi was a bit dumbfounded. *You crippled his son and he is still afraid of you? It's the Street Racer Gang! It's good enough that they didn't go against you. Why are they afraid of you? Is something wrong?*

"Oh, I can't say that I was the one who crippled him. To be precise, I let Lang Ge Sr. cripple his son himself." Yang Ming said, "It had nothing to do with me..."

"What?" Liu Yezi was even more shocked. He was already shocked before. Now, he was in disbelief! *Incredible! Shocking! Lang Ge Sr. could actually be so obedient and cripple his own son?* "He did not resist?"

"No." Yang Ming shook his head, "He didn't dare. He was afraid I would wipe out the Street Racer Gang."

"Ugh..." Today, Liu Yezi finally realized what was fierce and cruel! Originally, he was the best in the Field Team. But today he saw the ace of the Secret Services Team that was a grade higher than the Field team. Liu Yezi finally knew that people could actually be so ruthless.

"Hehe, there is a Guillotine Gang in Las Vegas. I wonder if you have heard of them?" asked Yang Ming.

"I have heard of them... but there was news in the past few days that the Guillotine Gang seemed to be destroyed and annexed by the Street Racer Gang?" said Liu Yezi.

It seems that Fatty's intelligence channel is still good. Liu Yezi already knows despite this event not happening long ago.

"Hehe, what do you mean the Street Racer Gang destroyed them... I destroyed them. I came to Las Vegas for this Guillotine Gang." Yang Ming laughed, "I just saw that Lang Ge Sr. was quite obedient, so I just gave his Street Racer Gang the territory."

"Ugh..." Liu Yezi couldn't say anything. He was in shock. After a long time, he said, "Brother Yang, you are a ruthless man! This is your first time in Las Vegas and yet you turned the forces here upside down! How did that Guillotine Gang provoke you?"

"Oh, it's nothing. My friend was playing at the Nancheng Casino. They cheated and my friend was detained. So I rushed over from China," Yang Ming said. "Since they didn't obey, I just destroyed the Guillotine Gang."

"..." *How is this possible?* Liu Yezi was completely impressed by Yang Ming, "Brother Yang, behind the Guillotine Gang is the Nancheng Family... aren't you afraid...?"

"You think too much," Yang Ming said plainly, "Family Master Jotans of the Nancheng Family came personally to apologize to me and give me the Nancheng Casino. So I let him go..."

"Wow! Wow! Wow!" Liu Yezi even said "wow" three times. "In the future, you are my boss! You should take me under your wing! You are so amazing. You're just like my father in his glory days..."

"He..." Yang Ming smiled. "Take you under my wing? It's one thing if we can come back from Yunnan or not..."

At this moment, Liu Yezi knew that Yang Ming definitely had more shocking identities than abilities besides the supernatural Investigation Bureau's identity on the surface. But he and Yang Ming had just met each other recently after all. It was inappropriate to probe into other's business!

Although Yang Ming didn't conceal and told him some things, Liu Yezi was tactful. Yang Ming might slowly tell him some other things when they go to Yunnan, so he was not in a hurry.

As they were talking, a black minivan drove over slowly and stopped behind the Passat. Then, the Passat's door opened, and Lang Ge Sr. hurried over with a large box.

"I didn't expect this old man to come in person." Yang Ming opened the door with a smile.

If it was before, Liu Yezi would be shocked to death when he saw Lang Ge Sr.'s action. But now that he had heard so many of Yang Ming's great deeds, these could only be considered as trivial matters.

"Guru Yang, I'm here!" Lang Ge Sr. said respectfully as he ran over and bowed to Yang Ming.

"Guru Yang?" Liu Yezi was shocked when he heard this.

Yang Ming was astonished. *When did I become a great guru?*

“Lang Ge Sr., what did you call me?” Yang Ming wondered if he heard it wrong...

“*Ugh*, this is the case. You are omnipotent and a great god. So, we will call you Guru Yang!” explained Lang Ge Sr..

“Forget it. This name is too powerful. You should just call me Mr. Yang. I’m not used to it.” Yang Ming shrugged with a wry smile.

“Okay, Mr. Yang!” Lang Ge Sr. nodded, “Here is what you wanted. I have already prepared it. It’s in this box.”

“*En*, put it in the car,” Yang Ming pointed to the Passat’s back seat and said.

“Okay.” After Lang Ge Sr. put the box away, he turned and said, “Mr. Yang, do you have any other commands?”