

# So Pure 1581

## Chapter 1581: No Trouble at All

"There's nothing else. You can go... Right, wait," Yang Ming spoke again to stop Lang Ge Sr..

"Is there anything else, Guru Ya... sir?" Lang Ge Sr. asked quickly.

"This is my friend from the can recycling plant in the suburb Hunter. I heard that it is part of the territory you take care of?" Yang Ming pointed to Liu Yezi and said to Lang Ge Sr..

"Mr. Yang, please rest assured. I know what to do! In the future, the factory's matters are our Street Racer Gang's number one priority!" Lang Ge Sr. was not stupid. Yang Ming didn't introduce Liu Yezi simply because he wanted to introduce his friend. Otherwise, why didn't Yang Ming just mention who this person was, but also what this person did?

"En, you can go." Yang Ming noticed that Lang Ge Sr. was so smart, so he said nothing else.

Returning to the Passat, Liu Yezi said gratefully, "Bro, thank you!"

"Thanks for what?" Yang Ming was stunned.

"About Fatty's matters!" Liu Yezi said, "Fatty's intelligence channel in Las Vegas in the future can only be described as powerful. Once he knows about it, he will be very happy!"

"I'm also part of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau. Also, Fatty and I are now good buddies. Why are you thanking me for helping him?" Yang Ming gave a wry smile.

"That's true! I'm being unreasonable. Please don't mind me!" Liu Yezi scratched his head, embarrassed.

"Drive the car to a deserted place and check the heavy sniper rifle to see if there are any problems," said Yang Ming.

"There seems to be a small alley behind this hotel. Usually, there are no people..." Liu Yezi was not sure, so he could only drive around first.

Sure enough, there was a small alley at the back of the hotel. It looked like the hotel's passage to transport cargo. There was no one in the alley now.

The Passat had tinted windows and only the windshield was slightly less opaque. However, Liu Yezi pointed the front of the car against the wall, so no one could see the movement inside the car when passing by.

Yang Ming picked up the box from the back of the car and opened it. He smiled bitterly, "He prepared two. You can have one. Do you know how to use it?"

"Bro, you underestimate me!" Liu Yezi took the heavy sniper rifle and played with it in his hands.

Yang Ming looked at his movements. It seemed that he was quite skilled, so he didn't say much. There were ten magazines in the box. Yang Ming didn't expect that Lang Ge Sr. would give him so many armor-piercing bullets. In Yang Ming's opinion, one magazine was enough.

"These armor-piercing bullets could pierce a tank. I don't know where Lang Ge Sr. got such a powerful thing!" Liu Yezi was a bit surprised when he looked at the armor-piercing bullets in the magazine.

"The gangs here are far more powerful than those in China. In China, there are at most punks." Yang Ming laughed, "If you gave Lang Ge Sr. some time, I dare not say missiles, but he could definitely get you a rocket launcher!"

"I have no problem. What about you?" Liu Yezi loaded the magazine into the heavy sniper rifle in his hand, then set it aside and asked Yang Ming.

"No problem. Let's go and find this foreigner." Yang Ming said, "Right, I don't know what his name is yet. Do you know?"

"I heard Li Dianchi call that foreigner Kevin, but I don't know if it is a pseudonym," said Liu Yezi.

"It doesn't matter if it's real or fake. His name doesn't matter since he is going to die." Yang Ming laughed, "I'm just not used to calling him the foreigner. It's too much work. It's convenient to have a name."

"The foreigner seems to like going to the nightclub to watch performances alone. He doesn't talk to people or look for girls to accompany him to drink. It looks as if he is waiting for someone," said Liu Yezi. "Our men are secretly watching him. He hasn't left the hotel where he is staying at yet, and he hasn't contacted anyone else."

"That's good. We'll go over and take back the chip from him, then destroy him," said Yang Ming.

"In the nightclub?" Liu Yezi felt that using a heavy sniper rifle in a nightclub was a bit too outrageous. After all, the police here were not useless.

"Of course not." Yang Ming said, "I have a way to lure him out."

"However, make sure that the chip is with him," Liu Yezi nodded.

"Do you think he would put such an important thing in the room instead of carrying it around with him?" Yang Ming did not agree.

"This is also true. If it was me, I would also carry it in person so it would be safer," Liu Yezi agreed.

The car stopped at the hotel's entrance. The hotel was not as large as the Douglas Vast Hotel, but it looked very neat and clean.

"This is the hotel. Our people are inside. I'll contact them first," Liu Yezi said after he parked the car.

"En, just confirm where Kevin is and leave the rest to me," said Yang Ming.

Liu Yezi took out his phone and dialed a number. He had bought a new sim, and there was nothing to hide in the conversation, so he was not afraid that someone would monitor it.

"It's Little Yezi. How is your side?" Liu Yezi asked casually.

"Kevin went to the club and is watching a show. He's at the third table at the right corner. We are at the sixth table on the left," responded the person.

"Okay, let us do the rest. You don't need to take action," said Liu Yezi.

"I understand," answered the man.

Hanging up the phone, Liu Yezi told Yang Ming Kevin's location. Yang Ming nodded, "Wait in the car. When I come out and get in the car, you drive us away."

"Where should I drive to?" Liu Yezi asked subconsciously.

"Wherever there are few people. Go wherever you want. Just find a good place to make a move," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, bro. Be careful." Liu Yezi understood that Yang Ming wanted to lure the enemy out. Although he didn't know what method Yang Ming would use, it was definitely dangerous.

Yang Ming smiled, then got out of the car and walked towards the hotel.

"Sir, do you want to stay here or just rest for a while?" The staff asked politely as Yang Ming entered the door.

"Where is the nightclub? I have friends here," Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Oh, sir, the nightclub is this way. Please come with me." The staff took Yang Ming to a staircase located at the side of the hotel lobby, "Here, you go down and there will be someone from the staff to welcome you."

"Thank you." Yang Ming nodded and went downstairs.

When Yang Ming reached the bottom of the stairs, there really was a staff member who warmly welcomed Yang Ming. But Yang Ming didn't want to entertain him. He exchanged minimal pleasantries with the staff member and told him that he was looking for someone before walking in.

The nightclub here was similar to those in China. There were performances in the front, some people chatting in the back, some drinking, and some people watching the performance...

## **Chapter 1582: Lure the Enemy**

Third table in the right corner, foreigner... That should be Kevin. He was watching the performance quietly as he minded his own business, not eating snacks or drinking.

Yang Ming took a look at the performance on the stage. It was an acrobatic show. This type of program was not as attractive as erotic dances at nightclubs. People in the nightclubs were always interested in doing their own things and waiting for the next erotic dance.

Only Kevin was watching with interest, as if it had been a long time since he saw something similar.

Yang Ming smiled and walked towards Kevin. After a few steps, Kevin obviously also saw Yang Ming coming to him, so he immediately raised his guard!

Except for a couple behind him, there were no other people near him where he was sitting. It was obviously impossible that Yang Ming was approaching the couple at this time, so Yang Ming was most likely looking for him.

Kevin still maintained his look of focusing on the performance, but his eyes were tracking Yang Ming's movement. Seeing that Yang Ming really walked to his table and sat across from him, Kevin frowned, "I'm sorry, sir, I don't know you. Could you please sit in another seat?"

"Hehe." Yang Ming smiled at Kevin, and said, "Kevin, right?"

"You are?" Kevin frowned. In the past few days, he was a little wary about Chinese because of Li Dianchi's affairs, so he raised his guard subconsciously.

"Hehe, you're from Central?" Yang Ming did not answer Kevin's question but continued to ask.

"You..." Kevin was even more surprised. "Who the hell are you?"

After hearing Kevin's question, Yang Ming was completely convinced this time. Kevin was someone from Central. After hearing the word "Central", he didn't have any questions but continued to ask who he was.

"Dr. Benjamin asked you to come?" continued Yang Ming.

"You are..." Kevin frowned. Suddenly Kevin spoke a jerky English sentence, and even with Yang Ming's hearing, he still didn't understand what Kevin was saying.

Yang Ming secretly thought, This is not good. It might be something like a password. It seems impossible to get more useful news from Kevin. Yang Ming originally planned to use this ambiguous way of conversation to get some information out of Kevin's mouth, but now that Kevin has discovered it, Yang Ming could only give up.

Seeing that Yang Ming was not talking, Kevin's face suddenly sank. He was about to say something, but Yang Ming suddenly stood up and hurriedly ran outside.

"Stop!" Kevin became increasingly suspicious of Yang Ming for knowing too much. Kevin naturally had to figure out what was going on, so he couldn't let him run away!

Even Li Dianchi didn't know about Kevin's identity, and he definitely wouldn't know about Central and Dr. Benjamin. Kevin was a little confused because of Yang Ming saying these things. But his instincts told him that this person must be caught, or else it would be big trouble!

Thinking of this, Kevin stood up immediately and chased after Yang Ming.

This time, Yang Ming used all his energy. He almost lost when he tried to race against Jetson last time. These kinds of monsters from "Central" were not human at all. They ran as fast as trains. Even if Yang Ming was amazing, he was still a human and was slower than Jetson.

The reason he could outrun Jetson last time was because he used his x-ray vision to his advantage to familiarize himself with the terrain and shuttle between obstacles. Yang Ming had learned his lesson. So this time, before Kevin had any idea of what was going on, he ran away first.

Kevin didn't expect Yang Ming to run immediately after hearing his words. Who is this? Even if he didn't answer the secret signal, he didn't have to run immediately!

So even though Kevin stood up and started chasing immediately, he was still half a beat slower and was quite some distance away from Yang Ming.

Ignoring the security guard's surprising look, Yang Ming quickly exited the nightclub, went upstairs, and ran out of the hotel lobby. Although the security guard shouted after him, Yang Ming ignored it.

He exited the hotel and got into Liu Yezi's Passat. "Drive!"

Liu Yezi had been prepared for a long time. When Yang Ming got into the car, he immediately shifted gears and stepped on the accelerator. The car quickly drove away.

At this time, Kevin also arrived at the entrance and saw Yang Ming getting in the car and leaving. He did not give up and quickly got into another car in the parking lot. It was obviously his car. He started the car and chased after Yang Ming's Passat.

"Wow, this guy runs really fast... you run fast too!" Liu Yezi sighed. He just saw how fast Yang Ming ran out of the hotel, "If Li Dianchi was as fast as you, I simply wouldn't be able to catch up!"

"I'm not fast. He's faster than me!" Yang Ming pointed to the back, "If I'm faster than him, I wouldn't need a car. I would just run and lure him to the alley to settle it."

"Wow, that guy is almost non-human." Liu Yezi operated the car skillfully. His purpose was not to get rid of Kevin, but to lead him to an open area without people. No car skills were needed.

Kevin was obviously not very good at driving. He didn't know how to drift. He only knew how to accelerate. He was driving a Mercedes-Benz minivan, so he could not accelerate much either. Therefore, there was a certain distance between him and Liu Yezi, and he couldn't catch up.

Gradually, there were fewer and fewer cars on the road, and the place became more and more remote. Kevin frowned. Where is this person luring me to? Could there be an ambush?

However, Kevin was not afraid of an ambush. So what if a group of people ambushes me? I can still settle every one of them, so it does not matter at all! Even in the worst case scenario, if I really can't handle them, can't I just run? As long as I run, most likely none of them can catch up with me!

"What is this place?" asked Yang Ming.

"I don't know. I'm just driving to a place with few people. I'm not very familiar with Las Vegas," Liu Yezi said apologetically.

"En, drive a little further and turn inwards at the second fork," said Yang Ming. He had observed with the special ability that at the end of the second fork was a barren grassland, and no one was there at the moment.

Liu Yezi nodded and turned into the second dimly lit intersection.

He didn't ask Yang Ming why he asked him to go this way. Yang Ming must have his reasons.

Kevin was confused. He didn't know what the people in front were doing. He watched them turn into the second fork and followed them.

"Bro, you are amazing! You knew that there is an empty space in front?" Liu Yezi said a little excitedly after seeing the open space in front from a distance.

### **Chapter 1583: Next Target**

"Oh... I knew before I asked you to make the turn." Yang Ming did not deny it. Liu Yezi would know his special ability sooner or later, so Yang Ming did not need to hide it. Both of them were about to embark on their journey to Yunnan to achieve their mission, so there was no need to hide.

Kevin was even more baffled at this time. Previously, he was worried that Yang Ming would bring a lot of helpers. Although he could wipe out all of them, he would need to spend some effort. At this moment, Yang Ming actually lured him to an empty space!

There was no end in sight and he could see at a glance that there was no ambush. It was impossible for people to hide in a place like this. In other words, Yang Ming did not intend to ambush him with a group of people. He just deliberately led him to a place where there was no one!

What does this mean? Naturally, Kevin didn't expect Yang Ming wanted to kill him alone. This was because he was confident that he was invincible. The most powerful and invincible!

So his first thought was: Yang Ming found a place where no one is to discuss something with me!

Seeing Yang Ming's car stop, Kevin also stopped his car and got off. He was not afraid of Yang Ming sneak attacking him. He would not refuse any attack!

"Bro, what should we do now?" Liu Yezi stopped the car and asked when he saw Kevin getting off.

"Don't you have a sniper rifle? Just stay here and use it. Anyway, there are many bullets." Yang Ming said, "When I tell you where to shoot, you just shoot at it!"

"No problem!" Liu Yezi nodded and agreed, "Do I get off?"

"You don't need to get off. Just stay in the car," Yang Ming finished speaking and got out of the car.

"Who the hell are you? What do you want?" asked Kevin.

"Hehe, do you really want to know?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"Naturally I do. Otherwise, what's your intention in leading me here?" asked Kevin.

"Oh, I lured you here just because I'm a little curious..." Yang Ming continued to talk nonsense to Kevin as his eyes secretly scanned the inside of Kevin's body...

When he faced Jetson before, Yang Ming had no time to scan him because of time constraints. In desperation, he led Jetson to his demise in the boiler...

Therefore, Yang Ming didn't understand Jetson's structure. However, when he scanned Kevin with his X-ray vision, Yang Ming was very shocked!

Is this a person? Obviously not!

Kevin's body was filled with mechanical structures, not normal human internal organs! However, Yang Ming was not horrified because of this. The key problem was that Kevin's head was actually somewhat normal. It had a brain and some other normal physiological structures, but it was connected to the body by several lines similar to electrical wires!

What in the world is this thing? Yang Ming was shocked. He did not expect "Central"'s technology to be so advanced that they could actually combine machinery and the human brain!

This also explained why Kevin and Jetson were extremely strong and not afraid of brawling. They were made of machinery, so how could they be afraid?

However, aren't my Magical Lenses also inexplicably fused with my body? Thinking of this, Yang Ming wasn't too surprised about Kevin anymore. Maybe the principles are the same. Maybe my lenses are even better than them!

Their body and head need to be connected with wires, but my lenses don't need any wires at all. They are worn directly on the eyes and naturally merge together with the eyes shortly after. It seems much more advanced than these cyborgs!

In order to buy time to find Kevin's physical weakness, Yang Ming talked nonsense to Kevin.

"Curious? I'm curious about how you know about Central. How do you know Dr. Benjamin?" In Kevin's opinion, it was just a breeze to kill Yang Ming. But there were some things that he must find out, otherwise, he could not explain to Dr. Benjamin when he returned.

"Oh, I also know that you are a Cyborg. Am I right?" Yang Ming said with a smile.

"You..." Kevin's face became more and more unsightly! No one knows that I'm a Cyborg except the people at Central. Even among the people at Central, only a few core personnel of the R & D department and the head of the department, Dr. Benjamin, know. The members of the other departments don't even know that I am a Cyborg!

The person in front of me actually knows that I'm a Cyborg. What is his origin?

"Who the hell are you? Tell me, how did you know that?" Kevin asked quickly.

"Oh... How do I know?" Yang Ming continued to talk nonsense, but his eyes constantly scanned Kevin's body... Kevin is really cautious. He is armed from head to toe...

Wait, his feet... Suddenly, Yang Ming saw Kevin's feet and saw there was something like a data interface! Thinking about it, this data interface should be used by Kevin to interact with the outside world, right?

Perhaps this is his weakness! If I break this data interface and cause it to short circuit, will he immediately die? Yang Ming thought evilly...

"What are you talking about? What do you mean by how do I know? I'm asking you. if I know, why would I ask you?" Kevin was baffled by Yang Ming's words. He did not know what Yang Ming was talking about.

"Oh, okay. Didn't you ask me how I know that you are Cyborg? Then I will tell you." Since Yang Ming had found Kevin's weakness, he wouldn't talk nonsense with him anymore, "Because, I saw one before. He was named Jetson."

"Jetson?" Kevin's face suddenly changed, "Do you know Jetson?"

"Oh, I know him. I killed him, so how can I not know him?" Yang Ming smiled.

"You... you killed him? Impossible! How could Jetson be easily killed?" Kevin looked at Yang Ming in disbelief. Jetson has been missing for a long time, and Dr. Benjamin also didn't talk about him.

Hearing the news that Yang Ming killed Jetson, although Kevin didn't believe it, he still began to have some doubts! After all, Yang Ming knows so many things, and Jetson has indeed disappeared. Did he really kill Jetson?

"It was not easy. It was very troublesome to kill him." Yang Ming said, "He is like you, with a copper head and iron arms like Ultraman. How can I kill him easily? It took a lot of effort to lure him to a boiler room and immediately burn him down..."

"You... did you really kill Jetson?" asked Kevin in surprise.

"Why would I lie to you?" Yang Ming shrugged, "Now you know why I lured you here, right? Because, the next target I want to kill is you, Mr. Kevin."

#### **Chapter 1584: Kevin's Weakness**

A chill finally crept into Kevin's heart! There really is nothing good about Yang Ming luring me here! No wonder this kid looked for a deserted place. It turns out that he wasn't trying to ambush me, nor was he going the wrong way in a panic. Instead, he wants to kill me!

Kevin didn't quite believe that Yang Ming could kill him. Even if Yang Ming really killed Jetson, it was because he used external forces to achieve it!

Nevermind Jetson, a boiler had such a high temperature that it could even melt an iron lump. However, there was no boiler or volcano here. Wasn't it a fool's dream for Yang Ming to kill him here?

Kevin looked at the endless open plain and a smile spread across his mouth, "You mean, you can kill me here?"

"When you transformed into Cyborg, did your brain stop moving? Were you born mentally disabled or do you have hearing problems? Did you not hear or understand me? I'm going to kill you here."



Otherwise, why would I lure you here? Is it because I have nothing better to do?" Yang Ming looked at Kevin a little sarcastically.

Kevin heard Yang Ming's confident words and was even more puzzled. Does Yang Ming have an ingenious plan? No way. There is nothing nearby that can cause harm to me, right?

"Is that so? I want to see how you kill me." Kevin once again assessed the surroundings, confirming that there really was nothing that could hurt him nearby.

"Oh, then I will show you something. Don't worry!" Yang Ming lowered and poked his head into the Passat. He reached out and took the heavy sniper rifle from the car, but lowered his voice and said to Liu Yezi, "In a while, I will lure him into making some moves. At that time, you aim at the center of his right foot and shoot."

"Understood..." Liu Yezi didn't know what Yang Ming meant, but Yang Ming must have his reasons. There was no time to question. Kevin was standing aside and observing, so Liu Yezi couldn't ask now even if he had a question.

Yang Ming had turned his back to Kevin when speaking, blocking Kevin's view of Liu Yezi. Kevin did not have x-ray vision like Yang Ming, so Yang Ming did not have to worry about Kevin seeing Liu Yezi.

The reason why Yang Ming turned his back to Kevin so easily was that Yang Ming had 360-degree vision. He could monitor Kevin's movements at all times while not being afraid that Kevin would play tricks. Besides, Yang Ming guessed that Kevin would surely be curious about what he was going to show him. Also, since Kevin was confident that Yang Ming could not do anything to him, he would not be in a hurry to try to figure out the truth.

"Oh, what do you think of this?" Yang Ming raised his sniper and pointed at Kevin.

"Do you want to kill me with this?" Kevin looked at it and suddenly smiled. Is this why he is full of confidence? He thought a sniper rifle could kill me? Kevin thought the person in front was really foolish and naive!

"Yeah, what's wrong?" asked Yang Ming.

"It's nothing. Alright, you can die." Kevin was a little disappointed when he saw Yang Ming's so-called weapon that could kill him. He wants to kill me with a sniper rifle. Kevin was speechless. But he was not willing to dawdle with Yang Ming any longer.

Kevin had found out most of Yang Ming's secrets already. Yang Ming only knew so many secrets after killing Jetson. Since he knew how Yang Ming got hold of the information, he could easily report back to Dr. Benjamin. His only task right now was to eliminate Yang Ming.

"Really? I want to see who will die!" Yang Ming pretended to raise his sniper rifle and aim at Kevin's heart.

Kevin didn't even hide. He looked at Yang Ming with sarcasm and waited for the bullet to hit him. A gunshot was heard. But, the bullet fell to the ground.

"Oh, you're using armor-piercing bullets. But it is still useless." Kevin looked at Yang Ming with pity. He looked like he was watching a fool about to die.

“What, really? Armor-piercing bullets are not effective on you?” Yang Ming’s face showed a terrified expression.

“You got rid of Jetson. I thought you were so powerful. I didn’t expect you to be so stupid!” Kevin sneered. “Did you ever test the armor-piercing bullet on Jetson? Don’t you know that it doesn’t work on me?”

“Bang!” “Bang!” “Bang!”

Yang Ming fired three more shots at Kevin’s chest, abdomen, and head respectively, but unfortunately, all the bullets still bounced off.

“It seems that you are persistent. You can try again so you can die without regrets!” Kevin looked as if he could kill Yang Ming for sure.

In fact, he already felt that he had completely overwhelmed Yang Ming. All Yang Ming could do was to continue firing his sniper rifle at Kevin to no effect!

However, something unexpected happened to Kevin! Yang Ming did not continue to shoot at him, but suddenly dropped his sniper rifle, then turned and ran!

Kevin was stunned for a while. Why is he doing this again? You can’t beat me, so you just run?

However, do you think you can run away? Are you as fast as me? I might not be able to run faster than your car, but you are not my opponent if you are running on foot!

Although he was half a beat slower, Kevin started to run and chase after Yang Ming...

Yang Ming was running and wondering how to get Kevin to lift his right foot... The most effective way was to use himself as bait to lure Kevin over and let Liu Yezi take advantage of the opportunity!

Yang Ming continued to think of this while running. He needed to find a way to get Kevin to kick at him.

Yang Ming ran a few laps in the open space. If not for his agility, he would have been caught long ago. He often turned sharply while running in a straight line, which caught Kevin a bit off guard.

Kevin was also secretly cursing Yang Ming. He was so angry. He wanted to kick this kid to death, but he just couldn’t catch up! This kid can run full speed in a straight line then suddenly change direction. Does inertia not apply to him! Has this kid’s physical coordination reached such a level?

Although Kevin was a robot, he couldn’t violate physical principles like Yang Ming. He needed to slow down when he changed directions. The distance between him and Yang Ming increased as this continued.

Every time he was about to catch up with Yang Ming, Yang Ming cleverly avoided him!

Kevin was so angry. He shouted, “Kid, don’t let me catch you, otherwise, I will kick you to death!”

Yang Ming was thinking about how to get Kevin to kick, so he was very happy when he heard what Kevin said! Yang Ming was also tired from running, and if Kevin didn’t speak, he might not be able to bear it any longer!

## **Chapter 1585:**

### **Kevin Suffers a Tragedy**

Yang Ming suddenly changed direction again and ran to Little Yezi at the Passat, making Kevin stagger again!

Kevin was really angry this time. He yelled as he chased, "When I catch up to you, you'll be finished!"

"Come get me then! Aren't you awesome? Don't you want to kick me to death? I want to see how you can kick me!" Yang Ming said mockingly as he turned his head to make a face at Kevin, "Silly Cyborg, you think you're so great? You still can't outrun me... Aiya!"

Yang Ming was happily mocking Kevin, so he wasn't looking at the road ahead. He accidentally ran into Liu Yezi's Passat's bonnet and collapsed on it, screaming out "Aiya".

Hahahaha! Kevin really wanted to laugh! Don't you know about not celebrating prematurely as things could still go wrong? Don't you know that things can suddenly change in the complete opposite direction? Weren't you smug? Weren't you capable? Weren't you awesome? Weren't you mocking me for not being able to catch up to you? Didn't you want me to kick you to death?

This is good. God is helping me. Where are your eyes? Staring back at me and pulling a face. You are finished! Are you devastated and dumbfounded?

I'm coming! Wait to be kicked to death! Haha!

In an instant, Kevin's body filled with energy and power. He quickly rushed to Yang Ming. He wanted to give Yang Ming a flying kick and end his young life!

Yang Ming was lying on the bonnet, pretending to be hurt seriously from the hit. He seemed to grimace in pain, and not notice Kevin approaching from behind him.

Kevin launched himself and sent a kick towards Yang Ming!

Kevin imagined that Yang Ming would be sent flying from the kick with his muscles and bones completely shattered. Yang Ming would immediately die in the air! Thinking of this, Kevin felt satisfied for no reason!

Heh... Yang Ming sneered a bit. Kevin, I don't want to lie to you. But if I don't lie to you, I will be kicked to death. It's either I die or you die. Since this is the case, you have to die. I have to go to Yunnan, so I can't die now.

"Bang", a gunshot suddenly sounded. At the same time, Yang Ming suddenly rolled to the side of the bonnet...

"Boom!"

Kevin landed on the bonnet and made a hole in it!

At the side, Yang Ming couldn't help but click his tongue. Luckily I dodged quickly. Otherwise, he would've made a hole in me! Even if I didn't die immediately, I would be crippled!

Kevin's impact was still quite strong... However, once Kevin's leg fell into the bonnet, he never lifted it again.

Yang Ming also breathed a sigh of relief. If he couldn't deal with Kevin in this way, then he could only take the opportunity to get into Liu Yezi's car and quickly escape. He would have to give up this task for the time being.

Liu Yezi deserved to be the ace of the Field team. When Yang Ming and Kevin were running, he prepped the sniper, waiting to aim at Kevin's right foot. The moment Yang Ming fell on the bonnet, Liu Yezi already guessed that this was Yang Ming's strategy to lure the enemy!

Otherwise, how could the Secret Services team's trump card be so stupid that he collided into bonnet so hard that he couldn't stand up when being pursued by the enemy? Wouldn't he be a laughing stock if this news spread out? So this was obviously impossible.

So Liu Yezi was waiting for Kevin to come over, and Kevin really did. Liu Yezi didn't give him any chance and directly shot him at the center of his right foot...

Of course, Liu Yezi was also very nervous. Although he promised Yang Ming that he would aim at Kevin's right foot, Yang Ming did not tell him what the basis was, so Liu Yezi was not sure whether this shot would have any effect...

However, it seemed that Kevin hadn't been moving for a long time. This shot must have been effective!

Liu Yezi pushed the door to get out of the car and looked at the big hole in the bonnet from Kevin's flying kick. He couldn't help but feel a little fear. If this foot landed on Yang Ming's body, wouldn't Yang Ming be finished immediately?

"Bro, are you okay?" Liu Yezi glanced at Kevin, then asked Yang Ming.

At this time, Yang Ming also got up from the ground, patted the dirt on his body, and shook his head, "I'm fine. I didn't expect it to be this effective. This guy really suffered a tragedy by being fooled by me."

"His brain is damaged," Liu Yezi said, "He's half-human, half-machine. If that's not what brain damage is, then what is it..."

"Pfft..." Yang Ming listened to Liu Yezi's explanation and couldn't help but be amused, "According to your words, he really is brain-damaged..."

"Hehe, by the way, bro, is this guy dead?" Liu Yezi was a little afraid to touch Kevin.

"He should be dead?" Yang Ming glanced at Kevin's feet. Liu Yezi's shot was really powerful. The armor-piercing bullet penetrated through the interface and directly destroyed some parts and wires in Kevin's body. The power supply line of the foot was destroyed, so it was impossible for this guy to move.

After hearing Yang Ming say that Kevin was dead, Liu Yezi dared to reach out. He carried Kevin out, and left him on the ground, "He seems to be really dead. It's a pity that we are in Las Vegas. It's not easy to

bring a corpse back to the country, otherwise, I would bring it back to our research institute. It will be helpful to our technology development!"

Liu Yezi had some regrets. He also knew that the technology on Kevin was much more valuable than the chip he had!

"Oh, then let me think of a way." Yang Ming listened to Liu Yezi's words and thought, This can be considered as one last contribution to the Supernatural Investigation Bureau before I leave for Yunnan. In case I can't come back, the people in the Supernatural Investigation Bureau will also remember my credit and take care of my family. That's enough for me...

"Do you have a way?" Liu Yezi was stunned for a moment before suddenly remembering Yang Ming had extensive connections in Las Vegas.

"En, almost. I'll ask around for a smuggler so we can just smuggle it back," Yang Ming nodded and said.

"Bro, you are powerful!" Liu Yezi had to sigh. Yang Ming is really awesome. He has such a large network abroad.

"Don't talk about this first. Let's see if the chip is on him?" Yang Ming had already started looking for the chip with his x-ray vision as he talked, "It's in his jacket pocket inside the vest. Just take it out."

"Oh..." Liu Yezi obeyed Yang Ming's words without any doubts. He reached out to unbutton Kevin's top, and then reached into the pocket inside Kevin's vest. Sure enough, he felt something inside. When he took it out, he saw that it was the missing chip he was looking for!

But Liu Yezi was not too surprised. He was no stranger to Yang Ming's magic now. He was completely impressed by Yang Ming.

### **Chapter 1586: Impressed**

After Liu Yezi confirmed that the chip was intact, he took a deep breath. He remembered that he had followed Li Dianchi for several days all the way to Las Vegas. Li Dianchi was then captured with the assistance of Yang Ming. In the end, the thing in Li Dianchi's hands was already handed over to someone else, so he was in a bad mood!

He then brought a few colleagues to pursue Kevin. According to the team rankings, they were also experts. But they were unable to withstand Kevin's blows. They suffered fractures and were sent to the hospital!

This shocked and disappointed Liu Yezi. He even wanted to give up and return to China. After all, they couldn't fight their opponent in this situation. No matter how many people were sent, they would all just die!

The information in the chip was important, but unnecessary sacrifices were meaningless. Rather than purely focusing on retrieving the information in the chip, they must also preserve their strength.

After reporting the situation at that time to the higher-ups, Liu Yezi did not expect that they did not allow him to evacuate, instead telling him that they were sending another expert. But what surprised Liu Yezi was that the expert was actually Yang Ming who assisted him in catching Li Dianchi!

And this person turned out to be the trump card of the Secret Services team, equivalent to his position in the Field Team! But the Field team was one grade lower than the Secret Services Team. The Secret Services Team had a lot more experts than the Field Team, and they were also a lot more powerful. This was because they performed special tasks, which were more complicated than ordinary field tasks.

But what surprised Liu Yezi even more was that Yang Ming was actually the person he needed to cooperate with on his next trip to Yunnan!

Previously, the higher-ups did not explain the details. They just wanted him to return to recuperate after this mission, and go all out on his trip to Yunnan!

His main task in the Yunnan trip was to cooperate with others! This made Liu Yezi very depressed. I'm the trump card of the Field Team. Every time there's a mission, I'm always the leader and the core of the team. This time, I have to cooperate with others?

Although Liu Yezi knew that this mission must be very dangerous, he had to obey the higher-up's arrangement even if he had grievances. Liu Yezi was only a little unsatisfied... I'm the Field Team's trump card. Why am I just a sidekick?

But the higher-ups called him this time and told him that the person he was to cooperate with for the Yunnan trip was actually Yang Ming, and Yang Ming would also cooperate with him this time to deal with Kevin. Liu Yezi was already somewhat impressed by Yang Ming.

After all, Yang Ming helped him to catch Li Dianchi, so he was very grateful to him. Liu Yezi felt a lot better in his heart when he heard that the trip to Yunnan was also with Yang Ming!

At least Yang Ming caught someone whom he couldn't catch, indicating that Yang Ming was better than him. Yang Ming was also the trump card of the Secret Services Team, which was certainly better than his position as the trump card of the Field Team!

But at this moment, Liu Yezi was completely impressed by Yang Ming. Yang Ming actually killed Kevin who was so difficult to deal with? Kevin died just like that?

Originally, Liu Yezi figured that being able to snatch the chip from Kevin's hands was a great achievement. He did not even dare to think about killing Kevin. The enemy was too strong and he had no confidence at all!

But Yang Ming... did it. He even made it look so simple, it's funny... Kevin suffered such a tragedy.

Kevin was toyed with by Yang Ming like a clown, and he fell into Yang Ming's trap without any precautions. He was lured by Yang Ming to be shot to death by me.

Of course, although Liu Yezi was the one who shot Kevin, Liu Yezi did not feel that he killed Kevin... he just opened fire. Any member of the Field team could do it. Although not everyone in the Field Team was a sharpshooter, they wouldn't be able to enter the Field Team if they could miss such a shot from close range.

I just did it according to Yang Ming's arrangements and executed his orders completely, so this credit does not belong to me whatsoever. Liu Yezi still had this self-knowledge.

"Bro, is this guy really dead?" Liu Yezi kicked Kevin who was on the ground.

"Maybe it can still be used if it's connected to a power source?" Yang Ming was also not very clear about this high-precision technology equipment. It could only be transferred back to be studied by the people at the research institute.

"..." Liu Yezi was speechless. Listening to Yang Ming, he didn't seem to regard Kevin as a person at all, but a broken machine. However, Kevin was indeed a Cyborg...

"Move him into the car first. I will find someone to transport him back to China. Things will be okay on this side. As long as there is no problem with China's customs, it will be fine."

"Our local customs?" Liu Yezi was speechless. He didn't expect Yang Ming to worry about this! He didn't even know what to say. He was worried about how to get Kevin's "corpse" out of Las Vegas and out of the country. As for returning home, he didn't even consider it at all. The Supernatural Investigation Bureau's ship had better privileges than the military's ships, so they could enter the customs completely without inspection. Yang Ming was actually worried about this? Liu Yezi was a little puzzled. Does Yang Ming know what kind of department he works in?

"Yeah, it's not easy to smuggle a corpse back." Yang Ming didn't think so much. According to his logic, he would ask Old Buffon to find a smuggler to smuggle Kevin's body back.

"..." Liu Yezi said, "Bro, I am speechless. Normally for this kind of thing, the higher-ups will send someone over to take over with just a phone call... What does it have to do with customs...?"

"Oh..." Yang Ming was a little embarrassed, "I forgot the purpose of this corpse. It's our country's research institute that is doing the studying. I thought we were meant to bring it back secretly..."

"..." Liu Yezi didn't know what to say. He took Kevin's body into the car, then said, "Bro, what are we doing now?"

"Let's return to the Douglas Vast Hotel. I will call to find someone to get Kevin back first. Let's go back through the normal channels." Yang Ming said, "That chip... if you have a special channel, you can take it back yourself. If you are fine with it, you can also send it back k along with Kevin's body. The people I look for will be totally trustworthy."

"Then let's send it back together..." Liu Yezi hesitated and nodded. It was impossible to bring the chip on the plane. Who knows if there was someone from Central at the security check. If it was detected, although the other party would not rob them, their identities would definitely be exposed.

So it was safer to allow Yang Ming to ship the corpse and the chip back together. Liu Yezi now had absolute trust in Yang Ming. He would unconditionally choose to believe everything that Yang Ming said.

"Alright, so that's decided. Report to the higher-ups, then we should prepare to return to our country. We have stayed here for a long time, and I feel a little homesick..." Yang Ming nodded and commanded.

## **Chapter 1587: The Journey Home**

Huang Youcai sat frowningly next to his Boss Falcon with some complaints, "Boss, that Kevin, why did he come here just to make an appearance, then leave? We entertained him for two days, but he said that he had an urgent task and left. Isn't that brushing us off a little?"

Huang Youcai couldn't be blamed for being annoyed. He ran from Song Jiang to Donghai Airport to pick Kevin up personally, then waited on him with food, drinks, and entertainment. Almost whatever Kevin wanted to do, Huang Youcai arranged it properly beforehand and did not wait for Kevin to speak. He eagerly met Kevin's needs and waited on him like a master in hopes that he would take action and teach Yang Ming a lesson!

Of course, Huang Youcai was only like this after Kevin showed his skill. Otherwise, Huang Youcai would not be so diligent just because of Boss Falcon's few words.

At that time, Kevin shattered a large stone with just a slap and kicked a hole into reinforced concrete. With this mind-blowing strength, it would be easy for him to cripple Yang Ming!

But what shocked Huang Youcai most was that Kevin was invulnerable. At first, Kevin asked Huang Youcai to pierce his body with a knife. Huang Youcai was not too daring at first, but went ahead when he saw Kevin smiling as he stabbed the knife at him. The result was the knife bent and became unusable, and Kevin was still unharmed!

And all of this was carried out under the premise that Kevin did not wear any protective clothing. So from this, Huang Youcai could also determine that the person in front of him was indeed a master!

So he tried every means to please Kevin, hoping to use Kevin's power to avenge Wang Zhitao and his father. Kevin also agreed easily, saying that it would be no problem.

But in the end, after less than two and a half days, Kevin said that he needed to carry out a special task and left, making Huang Youcai extremely depressed! All the efforts to curry favor previously had gone to waste.

"Youcai, don't worry, I have contacted Dr. Benjamin. The doctor said that Kevin did have a very important task to carry out, so he only left temporarily," explained Falcon.

"Kevin is not the only expert on the doctor's side. Didn't they also send an expert last time? It turns out that there was no news of him halfway. This time another one came, but he only stayed for two days and left..." Huang Youcai was very depressed.

"It's not only such an expert, but the key issue is that Kevin is relatively closer. His task this time seems to be supporting someone from our side..." Falcon said, "So let's wait awhile. The doctor already said that as soon as Kevin completes his mission, he will come over as soon as possible."

"Well, it can only be so. Ai!" Huang Youcai sighed, "Boss, I just feel a little sullen. Don't take it to heart!"

"I won't!" Falcon waved his hand, "Actually, I'm more anxious than you... But fortunately, the doctor promised me this time that nothing will go wrong. Rest assured. Since the doctor said so, Kevin will surely come over as soon as possible when he finishes his mission. We don't have to worry about it."



"I'm relieved to hear you say this!" Huang Youcai was relieved.

Of course, these two conspiring silly people were still unaware. Kevin was already dead. Just like Jetson whom they had hopes for, Yang Ming killed Kevin as well...

They expected these two guys to deal with Yang Ming. But if they knew that Yang Ming killed them first, who knows if they would be so confident while waiting...

However, naturally, they could not know the truth. They could only optimistically expect Kevin to come back and kill Yang Ming...

It was a beautiful dream.

...

Kevin was loaded with little effort into a cargo container that the Buffon Family shipped to Asia. According to Old Buffon, the Buffon Family did not need to smuggle at all; they could openly ship it. No one would check Buffon Family's goods for no reason!

However, after leaving the country, Yang Ming's side had to deal with the cargo's entry to China.

Of course, Yang Ming now knew that this was not a problem at all. Liu Yezi reported the matter here to the higher-ups and surprised them. They were very happy not only for getting the chip back, but also for getting a "research corpse" too. Of course, Liu Yezi did not conceal Yang Ming's involvement. He emphasized that the credit belonged to Yang Ming; he just assisted.

In fact, even if Liu Yezi wanted to hide it, the higher-ups were not fools. Whatever Liu Yezi could not handle before, it was done as soon as Yang Ming went there. So who could this credit belong to?

To allow the ship entry, the Supernatural Investigation Bureau had sent people over there to coordinate. After the goods entered the customs, they would be directly received by special helicopters and transported to the capital's research institute.

Yang Ming and Liu Yezi bid farewell to Fatty then embarked on a flight home. As for the spy on Fatty's side, Fatty quickly managed to expose them with his experience.

However, this person was only an outside member of "Central" who didn't know anything. Even after being interrogated many times, they said they really didn't know. Fatty couldn't help it. He also knew that those who were sent to be spies were prepared to be sacrifices at any time. Naturally, it was impossible for them to understand too much.

Fatty was very grateful that Yang Ming knew the Street Racer Gang's boss, Lang Ge Sr.. In the future, his stronghold in Las Vegas would be safer with the protection of the Street Racer Gang, and he would no longer need to be as careful as before.

"Yang Ming, don't worry. I will remember this favor! I will help with anything you need in the future!" Fatty understood Yang Ming's intention. Yang Ming helped him so wholeheartedly to pave the way for the future.

"Heh, then I won't say much. I'm leaving now." Yang Ming nodded, "The current situation in Las Vegas is good, so just keep it going. It will not be long before you get promoted back home."

“Be careful. We’ll meet up again when I return to China. I don’t want to have no guests when I arrange a banquet,” said Fatty as he laughed. They had already been through life and death together, so there was no reservation when talking to each other.

“Little Yezi and I are not stupid.” Yang Ming said, “We’re not going to die. You better be saving more money so that you can pay for the banquet!”

“Haha, rest assured. I still have some money.” Fatty smiled and sent Yang Ming and Liu Yezi to the airport and said goodbye to them.

Yang Ming didn’t have any attachments to Las Vegas. On the contrary, Liu Yezi attached much importance to this place since this was where he met his bro, Yang Ming.

After a few stops, the plane landed at the Capital Airport. Yang Ming said goodbye to Liu Yezi and embarked on a flight to Donghai... But the moment he got off the plane, Yang Ming saw an unexpected person in the waiting hall that surprised him...

### **Chapter 1588: Happy and Unhappy**

Lan Ling! It’s Lan Ling! Yang Ming widened his eyes and saw Lan Ling next to a man!

Yang Ming was absolutely sure that the person he saw was Lan Ling, but she was far away from him and was boarding at another departure gate. However, with Yang Ming’s abilities, he was able to see clearly as long as he set his sight on a person.

Yang Ming’s heart was filled with an uncomfortable yet complicated feeling. It was hard to describe the joys and sorrows of life. Rather than feeling joy at seeing Lan Ling after a long time, he felt more bitter.

Lan Ling was very close to the man. Both of them were talking and laughing, engaging in amicable conversation with one another. From the looks of it, they seemed very intimate.

This made Yang Ming’s chest tighten all of a sudden! The man was a pretty boy, and he was beyond handsome. When the word “pretty” was used to describe men, it generally referred to beautiful men who usually appeared in the Korean TV series. The everyday term to describe such a person would be a gigolo.

Why is Lan Ling with such a person? With Yang Ming’s understanding of Lan Ling, she should not be showing interest in beautiful men.

Could it be that her personality changed? However, it is hard to say for sure. For almost a year, things have remained the same but people have changed. Before this, Lan Ling sent a few texts to me. Later, she started to text me lesser and lesser...

Could it be that Lan Ling started to fall in love with someone else?

This was a fact that Yang Ming found hard to accept. But it was right in front of him. From the way both of them seemed intimate with each other, Yang Ming started to believe what he saw.

Although what he saw might not be real, Yang Ming still felt really uncomfortable in his heart...

Yang Ming thought of running over there to question her, but hesitated...

If he questioned Lan Ling now, his doubts and mistrust would be obvious. Secondly, Yang Ming really did not dare to ask... If what he saw coincided with his thoughts, then it would be hard for Yang Ming to accept anyway.

Lan Ling, are you still my Lan Ling? Yang Ming felt as though he were about to collapse. He did not believe that Lan Ling would have a change of heart so easily. But he could not keep himself from speculating further when he saw these things.

This was often the case. If he did not know about it, then so be it. But if he knew it, it would still toss and turn in his head even though he knew it was unlikely. He still felt anxious even though there was a possibility of a misunderstanding.

Yang Ming shook his head vigorously, trying to get rid of the messy things that were clouding his mind, but he could not do it. When he saw Lan Ling and the beautiful man passing through the boarding gate, he regretted his indecisiveness in not running after them and asking her.

Even the worst result would be a lot easier to endure than this!

Lan Ling sensed that someone was observing her. As she passed the boarding gate, she raised her head and looked in Yang Ming's direction. An expression of consternation and surprise suddenly appeared on her face. She opened her mouth and was about to say something... but she was nudged by the beautiful man beside her and hurriedly entered the boarding gate...

The beautiful man said some words to Lan Ling, which probably was to quickly enter the boarding gate. The people behind her were waiting... Yang Ming did not look closely. His mind was now blank and he did not know what to do.

Lan Ling seemed to notice him at the last moment. Her sixth sense was impeccable and was considered as a special ability. So, it was not surprising that she was able to spot him just from his gaze.

It was just that Lan Ling did not have telescopic vision. It was hard to tell whether she identified him.

Although Lan Ling had already entered the boarding passage at this moment, Yang Ming might be able to catch up without any hindrance if he chased after her with his military credentials. However, Yang Ming did not do so. This was because he still had some traces of doubts and worries in his heart. He was afraid that his conjecture would become reality.

Yang Ming sighed and forced these thoughts to the back of his mind. Once he entered the boarding gate, he no longer paid attention to Lan Ling's situation. Although he could see it with his special abilities, Yang Ming still wanted to meet Lan Ling in person and ask her about this matter.

Perhaps, what I saw might not even be the truth.

However, Yang Ming's mood was terrible even up to the time of boarding. First class passengers were given priority to board the plane... After showing his boarding pass, Yang Ming stepped on the plane immediately.

Yang Ming sat down in his seat after boarding the plane. Since Batterton booked the ticket for the whole trip, he did not consider that Liu Yezi would not return to Donghai with Yang Ming after getting off the plane in the Capital. Hence, he reserved two first-class cabin tickets. The seat next to Yang Ming was also reserved through the internet too.

Yang Ming closed his eyes. Since boarding priority was given to first-class passengers, there was still some time before the economy class was to start boarding. Yang Ming simply did not want to remember the previous incident. So, he adjusted his mood and was in a state of dozing off to sleep.

Can't go home with such a sad face, right?

Not long after, he suddenly felt a person sitting in the seat next to him... Yang Ming frowned. The seat next to me was reserved through the internet. Nobody should be sitting in this seat. Why would someone be sitting in this seat now?

I smell a fragrant smell. It should be a girl... However, Yang Ming was not in a good mood right now. He did not open his eyes to look and he was too lazy to use his special abilities to observe.

"Ba!"

Suddenly, he felt someone kiss his face... Yang Ming was stunned. It can't be? Who is so daring? Did I happen to stumble upon a love-struck female passenger?

He opened his eyes in astonishment. Instead, he saw a familiar smiling face. It turned out to be Huang Lele.

"Lele?" Yang Ming did not expect to see Huang Lele on this flight. Before this, he was in a hazy state because of his low mood. As of this moment, he felt much better and his depression was swept away. After all, he would not feel lonely anymore with Huang Lele's companionship throughout this journey.

"Yang Ming, you really are on this plane!" Huang Lele's face was full of excitement.

"What do you mean? Did you know in advance?" Yang Ming was a little surprised by Huang Lele's words.

"En, my elder brother already contacted the airline. The company leaders are very kind to me. They helped me see whether your name was on the flight to Donghai. Since your name was there, they transferred me to this flight," said Huang Lele.

"So, that's the case." Yang Ming nodded. Huang Lele's elder brother's status was definitely on an equal footing with the airline's boss. Times had changed for the Huang Family. Their company in South Africa along with their investment enterprises in the local country were doing well.

"I'm so happy to see you." Huang Lele looked very excited and her face was blushing. As she was dressed in a flight attendant uniform, it made Yang Ming feel another sense of beauty.

"Me too." Yang Ming nodded. He rarely met Huang Lele. He did not expect to meet Huang Lele before going to Yunnan. This made Yang Ming very happy, "Will you be in Donghai at night?"

"En, I can take a vacation at any time." Huang Lele nodded her head shyly. From the looks of it, Huang Lele held a high position in the company.

## Chapter 1589: Lost For Words

"Your company is very lenient toward you," Yang Ming laughed.

"My elder brother has business connections with them," said Huang Lele. "Oh, the casinos in Las Vegas and Macau, and the Entertainment City in Singapore are all under my name. This is my elder brother's intention... Although the family is in charge of these businesses, all the profits belong to me."

Yang Ming nodded. It seemed that the Huang Family's people were quite impressive. They did not lose their heads even though their business had grown big. They also understood who was responsible for the Huang Family's current growth.

"My father had also decided to put thirty percent of the Huang Family's business shares under my name..." said Huang Lele. "My elder brother currently has only ten percent..."

"Oh?" Yang Ming did not expect Old Man Huang to be so resolute. He gave thirty percent of the company's shares directly to Huang Lele, "What does your elder brother think of it?"

"Naturally, he agrees." Huang Lele nodded. "Elder Brother said that it's fine as long as I am happy..."

"Hehe." Yang Ming smiled. "Since they gave it to you, just accept it."

"En." Initially, Huang Lele was hesitant. However, since Yang Ming put it that way, she naturally agreed.

Passengers were starting to board the aircraft one after another. A few of the passengers also started to come to the first-class cabin but it was not fully occupied. Most of the time, there were vacant seats in the first-class cabin.

Most first-class passengers were not surprised upon seeing a flight attendant chatting with passengers animatedly. Such occurrences were not unusual. It was also very common for some rich heirs to pursue flight attendants on the plane.

Zhang Baogong was the male flight attendant of this flight. He was from a prestigious family and he was able to work in this airline company because of his family's relations with them. He was usually undisciplined. When he was at work, he would usually flirt with female flight attendants or be lazy.

However, the captain turned a blind eye to his behavior since he knew that Zhang Baogong had relations with the head office.

Some of the flight attendants Zhang Baogong flirted with were more snobbish. They understood Zhang Baogong's family background and played along with him because of their vanity. For those who were not easy, Zhang Baogong often gave up after pursuing them. Anyway, I am just playing around. If I can't be with them, then so be it. There is no need to be so serious!

However, everything changed after he laid eyes on Huang Lele. He immediately saw Huang Lele as a celestial being and began to pursue her relentlessly. But Huang Lele did not pay any attention to him at all and flat out ignored him

When he sent her flowers, she refused to accept. His invitations were rejected. At first, Zhang Baogong was wondering if he should be more aggressive in pursuing her but he heard that Huang Lele came from a powerful family and her brother had a close relationship with his boss. Even though his family also had a prestigious background, it was inappropriate to be aggressive when pursuing a woman of a similar background. It would only make things worse and it might even escalate to the point of both big families becoming enemies!

So, Zhang Baogong decided to use the coax and pester way to capture Huang Lele's heart. He believed that familiarity bred fondness. Since they met on the plane every day, there might be a chance that she fell for him, right?

Today, Zhang Baogong and Huang Lele were on the same plane... In fact, Zhang Baogong had already bribed the workers to make this arrangement. No matter where Huang Lele was traveling to, he would follow.

Of course, he would not disclose this matter. He made it look like a coincidence.

All this time, he also surreptitiously inquired about the Huang Family's situation. The results of his inquiries shocked him! The Huang Family was Singapore's well-known millionaires with business in many countries around the world, especially the profitable mining business in North Africa!

It would be a gold mine if successfully pursued this young lady of the affluent family. Both he and his family would reap the benefits of this union.

This thought made Zhang Baogong very excited and he pursued Huang Lele with more effort.

Zhang Baogong walked towards the first-class cabin as usual. Huang Lele had little to do on the plane as there were hardly any duties roosted for her. This was very similar to the young master, Zhang Baogong.

However, this also gave Zhang Baogong a lot of opportunities to hit on Huang Lele as she was not busy.

"Lele ..." Zhang Baogong entered the first-class cabin. He just called out Huang Lele's name but he saw her sitting next to a passenger in the first-class cabin. The two were having an animated chat. His facial expression changed drastically and became very ugly!

It was not unusual for first-class guests to pull over a flight attendant for a chat. Some of the affluent young men with some money would often do this kind of thing. Zhang Baogong usually did not bother with such matters. But he was furious this time because the person who was chatting with the rich man was Huang Lele.

He walked over with a sullen face, "Lele, how can you be chatting during work hours? What will happen if the captain sees it?"

Yang Ming raised his eyebrows and looked at Zhang Baogong quizzically. He did not know what Zhang Baogong was doing but he was certain about one thing. This guy definitely did not come over here to give Huang Lele a kind reminder. Looking at his sulky face, he must have an ulterior motive.

Huang Lele faintly frowned but she ignored Zhang Baogong and continued to sit beside Yang Ming.

“Lele, did you hear me?” Zhang Baogong frowned and felt bitter in his heart. Dang it, I am also a young master! Huang Lele doesn’t even give me face. She even goes so far as to chat passionately with a passenger at the moment. What is the meaning of this?

“Sir, I am sorry. Our company has regulations that flight attendants are not allowed to chat with passengers...” Zhang Baogong thought that if he spoke to this passenger, he would not argue much. After all, it was Yang Ming who was hitting on the flight attendant. It would be embarrassing for anyone if this matter was disclosed to the public.

“Who stipulated these rules? You?” Yang Ming was amused. As for now, Yang Ming could see what Zhang Baogong was getting at. It seemed that he was interested in Huang Lele. He felt a bit uneasy when he saw Yang Ming sitting beside Huang Lele and chatting with her.

“Sir, this is our airline’s regulation. You don’t want her bonuses to be deducted just because she is chatting with you, right?” Although Zhang Baogong was arrogant, he would not dare to callously insult the first-class passengers. If the passenger lodged a complaint about him, he would still suffer even if he had personal relations with the company.

“Bonuses? I will compensate her based on how much gets deducted. You don’t need to worry about this!” Yang Ming waved his hand and signaled that Zhang Baogong could leave.

Zhang Baogong was stunned momentarily. He never thought that Yang Ming would be so tough. Usually, a gentle reminder was enough for ordinary passengers. However, this person actually said this. Zhang Baogong was a little annoyed, “We have the right to ask you to get off the plane if you do not abide by the airlines’ rules and regulations!”

“Oh, we will only talk about this matter if you have the right to do so.” Yang Ming did not even take Zhang Baogong seriously. This guy was clamoring like a clown.

“You...” Zhang Baogong was lost for words. Indeed, he did not have the right to ask Yang Ming to get off the plane. If the captain did not approve of asking a first-class passenger to get off the plane, who would dare to do so?.

## **Chapter 1590: Hoisted by His Own Petards**

“Okay, since you insist on doing this, don’t blame me for not reminding you. In a moment, a flight marshal will make you get off the plane and that will delay your journey. It is not my responsibility!” Zhang Baogong dropped a lukewarm reminder, then turned around angrily and left while thinking in his heart on how to teach this guy a lesson!

He really did not know what was wrong with Huang Lele. She dared to chat with a first-class passenger. Is there anything special about this passenger?

Of course, asking Yang Ming to get off the plane would be impossible without sufficient reason under normal circumstances.

Essentially, it was impossible to get the captain to order Yang Ming off the plane. It seemed that he could only find some other ways himself. The best way was to lure Yang Ming into making some aggressive moves and then make a big fuss out of it. Then, he would have a reason to get the flight marshal to escort Yang Ming off.

With this thought, Zhang Baogong made up his mind. In a while, he would be serving hot tea to passengers. He would pretend to be careless and spill some onto Yang Ming. If Yang Ming were to become angry and try to hit someone, then it would be exactly what he intended. At that time, he would accuse Yang Ming of endangering the safety of other passengers and have him driven off the plane. Although this reason was not entirely valid, it was still a fact and the flight marshal would give him face. The airline company would not hold him accountable either.

If Yang Ming was a soft person who dared not show his temper, it was fine. He would apologize if Yang Ming asked him to. It did not matter much. The most that would happen would be that he would have to pay for Yang Ming's clothes. That was no big deal. It was easy for a rich pampered person like Zhang Baogong who did not care about money at all.

Also, Yang Ming would suffer being scalded and rush to the bathroom. That would fix him up!

Of course, should Yang Ming choose the soft method, Zhang Baogong was not prepared to give up. He would pretend to "accidentally" spill hot tea on Yang Ming again and again. When the hot tea was finished, there were noodles and Bento boxes. Even if Yang Ming was a mud Bodhisattva, he would still be somewhat worldly [1]. Zhang Baogong would keep going to make him show his true colors!

Zhang Baogong's face showed an evil smile as he thought of this. Hmph, picking a fight with me? You are still a little inexperienced! Before going to work, I, Zhang Baogong was a local tyrant, a small bully at school, and a boss on campus. Try to compete with me over a woman and I will fix you up.

So, Zhang Baogong pretended as if nothing happened and headed for the economy class cabins...

"This Zhang Baogong is pursuing you, right?" After Zhang Baogong left, Yang Ming asked Huang Lele.

"En, he is way worse than you." Huang Lele always liked to be honest.

"Oh, what if he is better than me? Will you agree with him then?" Yang Ming could not help but ask with a smile as he listened to Huang Lele.

"Impossible." Huang Lele shook her head. "In my opinion, no one is better than you."

"Hehe..." Yang Ming liked to chat with Huang Lele because she would always give him some joy inadvertently. Just like her name, she really was really a happy go lucky person.

Yang Ming had lost his previous melancholy, "Since you don't like him, just tell your elder brother and have him removed from your presence."

"His family seems to be well connected." Huang Lele thought for a while. "I remember he boasted in front of me before, but I do not remember... It seems that his family is also very powerful and that some of his relatives are working in the airline company."



"Oh, it turned out to be a pampered son with a strong background. No wonder he talked so impulsively." Yang Ming nodded. "There are two solutions to this. One is that I find someone to eliminate him. The second is that you resign. There is nothing much to do in this job."

"No need to. He also knows my family background and he doesn't dare to overdo it." Huang Lele shook her head. "I will just ignore him. I still like my current job very much. It is easy. Everyone treats me well too... Actually, the main thing is it gives me something to do to pass time. Otherwise, when there is nothing to do, I can only think of you. But you cannot be with me every day."

"Ai..." Yang Ming sighed. Huang Lele's thoughts made Yang Ming feel lost. However, Huang Lele was not wrong in saying that he could not accompany her every day... Even if she moved in with Chen Mengyan, Yang Ming would still be very busy doing things every day...

Yang Ming had considered the idea of retreating to live a secluded life. In fact, Yang Ming started preparing for his future life by setting up his base in Island X in North Africa. It was just that things were not settled there. Yang Ming would not feel assured if he were to go to Island X as it was currently.

He did not know who he had offended lately. Not only had the matters with the behind-the-scenes boss and Elder You not been resolved yet, but even Central had inexplicably appeared somehow. Although he offended Central for the first time because of the Butterfly Family, he did it very secretly. Almost no one knew that he killed Jetson. Only the Butterfly Family and the Douglas Family knew, but they would not dare to speak of it casually.

However, this time, it was impossible for the news of him killing Kevin not to leak out. Besides, he did not know if the people at Central would point their fingers at him...

This life is just too nerve wracking. Every day, there are enemies and things to resolve.

The flight attendants began to serve drinks and hot tea. In the first-class section, the flight attendant responsible for serving was Zhang Baogong. At this time, Zhang Baogong was smiling. He changed his depressed and sullen expression, pushed the cart loaded with drinks and began to serve the first-class passengers.

"Sir, would you like something to drink? We have Coke, Sprite, orange juice, mineral water, hot coffee, hot tea..." Zhang Baogong asked a passenger seated not far from Yang Ming.

The passenger asked for a bottle of mineral water. After that, the passengers behind him ordered what they needed one after another, and the cart reached Yang Ming.

"Madam, what do you need?" Zhang Baogong asked a first-class passenger seated behind Yang Ming.

"Coffee, please," the female passenger behind Yang Ming said.

"Okay, please wait!" Zhang Baogong responded with a smile on his mouth. However, it felt like flowers were blooming in his heart. What a godsent opportunity! Wakaka, I was thinking about how to spill hot coffee onto Yang Ming and the passenger behind him ordered a cup of hot coffee.

Zhang Baogong poured a cup of hot coffee and pretended to hand it over to the female passenger. As the cup was about to reach the female passenger, it suddenly moved forward, as if the aircraft was

shaking and causing Zhang Baogang to lose his footing. The cup was about to collide with Yang Ming's head.

At this time, Yang Ming seemed to have eyes at the back of his head. He brushed his hair casually with his hand and with one flick, the cup in Zhang Baogong's hand flew straight into Zhang Baogong's face.