

So Pure 181

Chapter 181: Wang Zhitao Again

During military training, each training course was conducted at a different location, so Yang Ming didn't know how Zhang Bing and Chen Mengyan were doing. He felt that this kind of training was really ordinary, yet why were there so many people who couldn't handle it?

Actually, students shouldn't be blamed for making excuses to avoid their military training. The whole education system of the country is the cause of the problem. Since they were young, they had only cared about their academics and neglected all the other subjects especially their physical education. Many students had gone through only a few physical education classes! This sounded extreme, yet it was true in certain areas!

Therefore military training may sound reasonable, but it may not sound that way too. Or it was only unreasonable to those students who had never gone through any long-term fitness training. Shouldn't there be at least some form of foundation first?

During these few years, there were many students with weak bodies who had fallen to their deaths during the training. Therefore, the schools and the trainers were afraid to be responsible too. Hence, students who couldn't handle it were allowed to rest on the side.

Yang Ming was one of those who never took a leave. The others had at least taken a rest once or twice.

After a day of military training, Yang Ming barely felt anything. He felt that a round of fights would consume more energy than the training, but Zhang Bing was so tired that he couldn't walk straight while Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi went directly to their dorm to rest.

They planned to go for a meal initially, but seeing how Zhang Bing was like a dead dog, Tian Donghua could only dismiss this thought.

"F***, I am so tired. I can't help it!" Zhang Bing lay flat on the living room's sofa once he reached his dorm. Yang Ming didn't have any problem. He went to the cafeteria with Tian Donghua to get takeout for three people, including Zhang Bing.

The friendship between Tian Donghua and Yang Ming wasn't close. They can't be counted as close friends, but their friendship was pretty decent. Between men, most strong friendships were built at the drinking table or fighting. Therefore, the two of them lacked any opportunity to have a heart to heart conversation. The topics that were discussed thus far were just studies and pretty girls, but they hardly spoke about their personal problems.

After a few days of military training, Zhang Bing wasn't as exhausted as his first day. A common phrase to describe that would be – train and train, and you get used to it.

Everyone went through the military training easily amidst their business without much problem. Before Yang Ming left, Yang Yong purposely said to Yang Ming, "Young man, you are fit!"

"I'm not bad, but I regret not learning more things. I have heard that there were many fighting techniques within the squadron." Yang Ming said with regret.

“Actually, it’s nothing much. Fitness training is pretty good training too. Haven’t I given my phone number to you already? If you are free, you can contact me. But normally during training, I switch off my phone.” Yang Yong tapped on Yang Ming’s shoulder as he said this.

Yang Ming nodded his head silently in melancholy. In a person’s life, one would meet many strangers. We would develop strong relationships with some, or just cross paths with others. But often times, no matter how good the relationship was, once we have parted ways, we would barely meet one another in this lifetime again.

After the military training, it was coincidentally a long weekend. This gave students some time to adjust themselves. It was only on this day that Tian Donghua had the opportunity to invite Yang Ming and Zhang Bing for a drink.

Tian Donghua came from a decent family background, but since all of them were forthright, they didn’t mind the environment that much. Therefore, they just found a barbecue food stall near the university entrance. They ordered a few lamb kebabs and beer and started drinking right away.

Zhang Bing had spoken more with a few beers in his stomach, and Tian Donghua became more enthusiastic too. Yang Ming was the only one who was the same as before, as he had a good tolerance.

“I say, Brother Tian, which school did you come from?” Zhang Bing asked.

“University of Dong Hai. How is it? Not bad, right?” Tian Donghua laughed. “Those years I depended on my capability to enter the university!”

“University of Dong Hai? Wasn’t that about the same level as Song Jiang Industry University? Why did you change to the university here? Oh yeah, weren’t you originally from Dong Hai? Why did you forgo the nearer one and come here?” Zhang Bing asked curiously.

Yang Ming didn’t make any noise as he silently awaited Tian Donghua’s answer. Tian Donghua definitely wouldn’t come here just for fun. There must be some reason behind it.

Indeed Tian Donghua sighed, “Stop mentioning it. It was for a woman!”

“Woman? It can’t be. Pursuing a girl that far? You’re strong!” Zhang Bing gave him a thumbs up.

“F*ck, what pursuing a girl! MotherF***** The moment I say it I get angrier!” Tian Donghua scolded, “I had a girlfriend in Dong Hai University, but her course had a lecturer who kept disturbing her. In anger, I broke that lecturer’s leg! Initially, it wasn’t anything much, but the lecturer had a decent family background. When nothing else could be done, I could only transfer to Song Jiang.”

It wasn’t anything much? Yang Ming silently made a note of Tian Donghua’s tone of voice. After he broke a lecturer’s leg how could he say that it wasn’t anything much? If it was any normal student, wouldn’t he be expelled right away? Yet he only transferred when nothing else could be done? After such a big case and he still could transfer, what kind of capability does he have? If he had such a big capability, did he need to transfer? This brat must be lying!

“What about the girl?” Zhang Bing didn’t think that much and continued to ask.

"Ai, this is the sad part! That b*tch said that I was a psychopath! She broke up with me! I felt angry. If it wasn't for me, she would have been harassed by the lecturer!" Tian Donghua slammed on the table as he shouted, "Stop mentioning it. Whenever I mention it, it's all tears. It's sad!"

Yang Ming said in his heart, This should be your real reason for transferring. However, this type of personal matter involving relationships cannot be deduced accurately, therefore he could only advise, "There are plenty of flowers everywhere in the world. Our Song Jiang City is known to be the place for plenty of pretty girls!"

"That's true. I heard that there were many pretty girls in Song Jiang, so I came here!" Tian Donghua nodded his head.

But the next sentence by Yang Ming was discouraging. "However, in the science and engineering courses in Song Jiang Industry University, there are barely any girls. Pretty girls are even fewer."

"Ah? It can't be?" Tian Donghua was stunned, but continued, "I don't believe that. Your girlfriend looks fine!"

"This was what I wanted to say. Most pretty girls already have a boyfriend." Yang Ming continued.

"F***! Worse case I will find someone from senior high school alright?" Tian Donghua ranted, "Don't worry. I don't cheat on my friends. I won't be that disloyal."

With a few jokes and chit-chatting, their relationship grew closer.

This type of barbecue food stall was popular. Many students from Song Jiang Industry University would come here at night to enjoy some barbecued food. The boy and the girl near Yang Ming were also his schoolmates.

"I heard that the vice president of the Taekwondo Club got into some trouble yesterday," said a male student from the neighboring table.

"Yeah, you didn't know? It was yesterday!" said another male student.

"What was the matter? How come I don't know?" asked the girl curiously.

"It was rumored that Liu Zhaojun was having sex with a girl in a hotel, then he was captured by police for illegal prostitution!" said male B.

"Illegal prostitution? Why?" asked male A. "Even if it was illegal prostitution, the news can't possibly spread that fast. Could it be fake news?"

"Not really illegal prostitution. That girl was from a minority race. She was reluctantly having sex with Liu Zhaojun!" Male B spoke as if he knew everything. "After the police interrogated him, they released Liu Zhaojun. But right when Liu Zhaojun got out of the police station, he was captured by the self-proclaimed boyfriend of the girl, stating that Liu Zhaojun had sex with his girlfriend and demanded an explanation!"

"Liu Zhaojun had already been in a terrible mood when he was accused of being a customer of illegal prostitution. He didn't expect that someone would come here to create more problems for him. Looking at how skinny that guy was, he didn't regard it as anything. He wanted to push that guy away but once

that guy blew a whistle, about seven to eight punks came up and gave Liu Zhaojun a rough beating to the point where they disfigured him!”

“That serious? But he deserved it! That guy isn’t a nice person either.” Male A said loudly.

“Speak softly; don’t let others hear it. Liu Zhaojun had a good status in the Taekwondo Club. Don’t get into trouble!” Male B advised.

Their conversations were heard clearly by Yang Ming and the other two. Tian Donghua experienced Schadenfreude. “D***, this type of person deserves to have bad luck!”

Zhang Bing didn’t think that much. He complemented it with a few sentences. But, Yang Ming fell into deep thought. What a familiar move! Yang Ming didn’t believe that there would be such a coincidental matter. Once he got out of the police station he can bump into the minority’s boyfriend right away? This was obviously choreographed by someone!

A clear image floated into Yang Ming’s mind. Wang Zhitao, this guy really avenges anyone who offended him! Thinking about this, Yang Ming couldn’t help but think about how to settle Wang Zhitao as soon as he can!

Having a person like him near him is similar to having a ticking time bomb beside him!

Chapter 182: Two Phone Calls

After the meal, Tian Donghua didn’t forget to pay the bill. But he passed out immediately after paying. Zhang Bing was knocked out long ago. It was fortunate that Yang Ming had the strength to carry the two of them back to the room. The guard thought Yang Ming was robbing them, so he interrogated Yang Ming for some time before letting him go up.

When they got back, Yang Ming just threw them on the floor and rushed to the bathroom for a shower. Even if I had the strength, I can’t be wasting it on them!

When he got out, Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua were hugging each other! Yang Ming was stunned. Could it be that they have some unhealthy indulgence? But he was relieved since they were asleep.

Maybe they’re just hugging out of habit? If they could kiss each other, that would be even more interesting.

After Yang Ming got back to his room, Yang Ming noticed four missed calls on his phone. Three calls were from Lan Ling and one from Chen Mengyan.

Yang Ming slapped his forehead when he thought of it. Today he left his phone charging on the table when he went out.

Yang Ming called Lan Ling first, but he didn’t play favorites. It was just that Lan Ling had three missed calls. She might have something urgent.

“Hello? Yang Ming?” Lan Ling picked up the phone.

“Yeah, it’s me. Do you have anything?” Yang Ming asked.

"En en, I do have something to tell you. Just now Elder Liu Weishan came to visit me and gave me an invitation card. Tomorrow is his fiftieth birthday, so he asked us to attend it." Lan Ling said.

"Tomorrow? Why is he telling us now?" Yang Ming was stunned. "This is so sudden. How can I prepare a present for him?"

"Yeah, I was asking the same question. But Elder Liu did that to stop us from buying a gift for him." Lan Ling explained, "He said we didn't have any income yet, so we don't have to buy anything."

"If that's the case. I get it then." Yang Ming didn't think that Elder Liu would forget to inform them of the celebration. As Lan Ling said, he didn't want them to buy anything for him.

"What's the time?" Yang Ming asked.

"10 o'clock at the White Swan Restaurant." Lan Ling said.

"I get it. Tomorrow, Zhang Bing and I will pick you up. We'll call you when we arrive." Yang Ming said.

"En en, okay." Lan Ling replied.

"Try to rest earlier. See you tomorrow." Yang Ming said.

"En. I miss you." Lan Ling hung up the phone.

Yang Ming immediately called Chen Mengyan after that.

"Yang Ming, where are you now?" Chen Mengyan was worried, "Why didn't you pick up the phone when I called you?"

"Didn't I tell you before? Zhang Bing and I went for dinner with another roommate. So I didn't bring my phone. I only noticed your call after I got back." Yang Ming felt sorry.

"Oh, you really made me worry." Chen Mengyan complained, "Next time don't go out when it's late. Do you know? The person, Liu Zhaojun, that we met that day was sent to the hospital!"

"You know it too?" Yang Ming gave a bitter smile. The news was spreading quickly in school. It looked like people from the female dormitory had heard about it too.

"En, I just heard from my roommate. It's okay if you're fine." Chen Mengyan said with tenderness. "Oh yeah, are you free tomorrow? I want to buy some daily necessities."

"Tomorrow..." Yang Ming found himself in a difficult position. He had to attend Elder Liu Weishan's birthday celebration tomorrow.

"What's the matter? Tomorrow you're not free?" Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming's hesitation.

"Here's the thing. Tomorrow I have to attend an elder's birthday celebration." Yang Ming explained, "He is one of the lecturers from our Song Jiang Industry University. Zhang Bing and I got to know him in Tengchong."

"Is that so? Of course, you should go..." Chen Mengyan suddenly changed the topic, "Yang Ming, are you trying to lie to me again?"

“Lie to you? Why would I do that? When did I lie to you?” Yang Ming was frightened, but he still said it with a smile.

“You always lied to me during high school. Your excuses for skipping class were things like celebrating a birthday.” Chen Mengyan smiled too.

“Ugh... tomorrow we don’t have class. Why would I lie to you?” Yang Ming said with embarrassment, “I could invite you to go.”

“How can that be? I’m just joking with you.” Chen Mengyan rejected immediately. “I don’t know the person, and he didn’t invite me either. Why would I go there?”

“Hehe, why don’t I contact you after the celebration is over, then we could go shopping? The supermarket only closes at 8 p.m.” Yang Ming was really scared that Chen Mengyan would agree to go with him. That would be a terrible situation. But, he was fortunate that Chen Mengyan was a tactful person.

“That’s great. Then I’ll wait for your phone call tomorrow.” Chen Mengyan didn’t care about the timing for shopping. Tomorrow morning was a good chance for her to visit home. After all, she was away from home for about a month. She was a little homesick.

After the conversation was over, Yang Ming fell into deep thought. Although Yang Ming only met Liu Weishan a few times, he held a high position in Yang Ming’s heart.

If he had to evaluate Liu Weishan, he would say Liu Weishan was a good man! He taught Yang Ming about the basics of inspecting jade. Although it only benefited Yang Ming a little, Yang Ming couldn’t rely on his master to guide him all the way. His self-practice was important too.

Once a teacher, always a teacher. Yang Ming still understood such a reason. He had such a great achievement due to Liu Weishan. Yang Ming wasn’t a white-eyed wolf who was ungrateful. Besides, Liu Weishan had been treating him well. He even lent his house for Yang Ming and Lan Ling to stay!

If it were another person, Yang Ming would have thought the person might have some evil plan. But according to the situation, Liu Weishan had a higher status than Yang Ming. So, what could he gain from a student? Of course, he didn’t know about Yang Ming’s strange special ability.

Therefore, Yang Ming concluded that the Elder Liu was a kind person. Yang Ming respected him as his elder. Yang Ming had to show his gratitude to Elder Liu during his birthday!

Money wasn’t really important for Yang Ming anymore. He could always earn more money if he wanted to. The problem was that Liu Weishan was a rich man too. What special gift should he buy to show his gratitude?

Yang Ming was puzzled. It’s impossible for him to buy anything at 10 p.m. He would be rushing tomorrow morning too so he couldn’t select carefully.

Oh yeah! Yang Ming had an idea all of a sudden. If I could give that item to Elder Liu, he would definitely be happy! Yang Ming didn’t hesitate anymore.

You’re right! The item was the imperial jade in the bank vault! The price of the imperial jade was more than two million yuan! If it could be polished into an artwork, the price could inflate fifty times more.

Yang Ming didn't feel that the jade was wasted. He wasn't a stingy person, but he wasn't a person who liked to waste money either. He thought it was worthwhile to do it.

The relationship between Elder Liu and him couldn't be measured by price. Since Elder Liu was interested in jade, he would be delighted to receive this unpolished imperial jade.

Yang Ming was relieved after he decided on the present.

Drunk people always woke up first. Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua woke up early, and Yang Ming was sleeping. But Yang Ming was alerted by the sound of them showering and packing luggage.

When Yang Ming looked at his phone, it was only 6 o'clock. But he had to attend an important event. So Yang Ming didn't snooze. He wore his outfit then got out of his room. Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua were watching TV.

"Zhang Bing, today is Elder Liu Weishan's birthday. Later, attend the birthday celebration with me." Yang Ming said.

"I can go too?" Zhang Bing asked.

"It's no problem. He knows you too." Yang Ming nodded his head indifferently.

"Alright, when do we leave?" Zhang Bing was willing to attend Liu Weishan's birthday celebration. Zhang Jiefang had instructed him to build a connection with Liu Weishan so that it would benefit his family business.

"We move after breakfast. I have something else to do." Yang Ming couldn't mention the imperial jade since Tian Donghua was here.

"I'll change my shirt, then we shall head out. Brother Tian, you should pack your stuff too. We'll eat breakfast together." Zhang Bing returned to his room after that.

"Oh! I'm hungry too!" Tian Donghua returned to his room too.

Chapter 183: Birthday Celebration

After breakfast, Zhang Bing drove his new car with a new license plate to Zhang Jiefang's company together with Yang Ming. Zhang Jiefang had the key to the bank vault.

Zhang Jiefang was very surprised that Yang Ming wanted to give such a precious imperial jade to Liu Weishan as a birthday present. Besides being surprised, he admired Yang Ming for recognizing that money was not the most important thing at his age!

It wasn't that Yang Ming didn't love money. Who doesn't love money? Money was just less important for him compared to friendship. Zhang Jiefang was happy that Zhang Bing could find such a friend like Yang Ming. He believed Yang Ming would help if his son faced difficulties one day.

Zhang Jiefang had to go to the bank himself. Because it was such a big deal, the bank wouldn't simply give any item to others. Zhang Jiefang carefully took out the imperial jade from the safe box and put it into an exquisite gift box. Then, he passed it to Yang Ming, and he instructed Zhang Bing, "You need to lower your speed later. This is very precious. Don't jolt the jade!"

Zhang Bing and Yang Ming couldn't help but smile. Was that necessary? But Zhang Bing still nodded his head in agreement.

When they reached Song Jiang University Family Residence, Yang Ming called Lan Ling to come down together with the invitation card. Then the three of them went to the White Swan Hotel.

In front of the White Swan Hotel, there were many luxurious cars. Zhang Bing's common commercial car was nothing compared to that.

After Zhang Bing parked the car, Yang Ming walked into the hotel with the present. Liu Weishan's disciple was collecting gifts at the entrance while doing registration. Yang Ming decided to hand the gift personally to Liu Weishan because the present was too valuable. He was scared something bad might happen.

Yang Ming had to be careful due to his previous lesson. It wasn't that Yang Ming didn't want to trust Liu Weishan's disciple, he might know the person but not his mind. This was a two million yuan imperial jade. There was no guarantee that no one would be greedy on it.

"Please leave the present here." A disciple called Hou Rui blocked Yang Ming's way and pointed to his present.

"No, thanks. I will pass it to Elder Liu myself." Yang Ming shook his head.

"How can he find the time for that?" Hou Rui noticed that Yang Ming was still young, and he was wearing a student's outfit. He thought Yang Ming was Liu Weishan's student. Naturally, he didn't think he could give something valuable. When Yang Ming rejected him, he felt that he lost face and was somewhat unpleasant.

"It's just giving a present. It wouldn't waste much time." Yang Ming said lightly.

"Not wasting time? You give one, then he gives another one. Then, how can we proceed with the feast?" Hou Rui gave a cold hmph, "Quickly, what's your name? I need to register you."

"Then why is he bringing the present inside?" Yang Ming pointed at the fat guy who just went in.

"He? He is President Yun from Yun's Jade Ware. His present could be worth up to a few million yuan, so of course, he needs to give it to Elder Liu personally!" Hou Rui said with contempt, "Who do you think you are? Can you compare with him?"

"My dad is Zhang Jiefang from Zhang's Jade Ware. I'm his son! I'm representing my dad!" Zhang Bing interrupted all of sudden. He heard of Yun's Jade Ware before. It was a prominent jewelry company, but the main business was about jade products. Its business was always on top of Zhang Jiefang. When Zhang Bing heard that the guy could enter directly, he didn't want to step down.

"Oh? Zhang's Jade Ware?" President Yun heard Zhang Bing too. He looked in a mocking manner at Zhang Bing. "Heh, you two are here to build a relationship too? But Elder Liu has a high standard on gifts. If it's a common present, please try not to embarrass yourself!"

"We'll see about that." Zhang Bing knew what Yang Ming was holding. This was about the reputation of his family. He wouldn't step down from that.

Hou Rui knew about the jade industry too. He heard of Zhang Jiefang from Zhang's Jade Ware. Although Zhang Jiefang's company scale wasn't big, he as a worker couldn't compare to that. He gave a cold hmph and let them in.

Yang Ming looked at the situation as a bystander. He didn't like to show off because his identity did not match with the imperial jade. Since Zhang Bing had said so, it gave Yang Ming an excuse. He could say the present was a gift from Zhang Jiefang by that time.

Yang Ming really appreciated Zhang Jiefang. Before Yang Ming could make his own money, he was just a poor friend of Zhang Bing. Yang Ming was really grateful for being invited to Yunnan for free. Zhang Jiefang even brought him to gamble for jade.

So, Yang Ming pondered about the pros and cons of this. He couldn't benefit from Liu Weishan at the moment, but Zhang Jiefang needed that. If that was the case, why not make use of this opportunity to pretend that the present was given by Zhang Jiefang and build a connection between Elder Liu with Zhang Jiefang? He believed that Elder Liu would prioritize Zhang Jiefang in consideration of him.

After he decided, Yang Ming wanted to bring shame on that b*stard President Yun.

The identity of Liu Weishan was famous in the jewelry industry and academic world. He had many disciples. But most of the guests were from the jewelry business. Besides sculpturing jadestone, Liu Weishan was a well-known connoisseur in the jewelry business. Although the jade processed by Liu Weishan was getting less, his evaluation of jade could increase the price by a big portion. Therefore, Liu Weishan naturally became the target of most jewelry businesses to be allied with.

The White Swan Hotel was booked by Liu Weishan, therefore, there were a lot of empty spaces. Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, and Lan Ling could easily find a place to sit. The celebration hadn't started yet because the guests were still being seated. Elder Liu hadn't appeared yet.

After twenty minutes, an emcee walked out from backstage. The hall was silent immediately. The celebration was about to begin.

As expected, Liu Weishan walked out together with a young lady. But Yang Ming was amazed by her!

Indeed, the young lady was pretty. She had a special essence of a mature woman. But that wasn't the main attraction. Even if Yang Ming was lecherous, he wouldn't be opening his mouth widely when seeing such a pretty lady.

Yang Ming was amazed that the lady was Xiao Qing! Why is she walking out with Liu Weishan? Yang Ming asked many questions in his mind. Are they cousins?

The emcee had passed the microphone to Xiao Qing while Yang Ming was still amazed. Xiao Qing walked to the front stage gracefully. Then she smiled toward all the guests. "Thank you to all of you for attending my father's birthday while you're busy. I really appreciate that. Next, I would like to commence the celebration.

She bowed after she finished her speech. Then, she passed the microphone back to the emcee and walked back to Liu Weishan. Liu Weishan didn't have to say anything for himself. He only had to wave his hand and smile.

The emcee continued with a few typical blessings. But Yang Ming's attention was on Xiao Qing. Could she be Liu Weishan's daughter? How could that be?

I only heard that Liu Weishan had a son, but he never mentioned a daughter. Besides, Xiao Qing's surname is Xiao; Liu Weishan's is Liu. How could they be father and daughter? Although people tended to change their surname during the red alert period. Such as "I Love My Family" [1], old man, Fuming, and son, Jia Zhiguo, had different surnames, but that was the minority case.

The next segment was the gift presentation by the guests. These guests were different from others. They usually were the CEOs of famous jewelry companies in the country. Liu Weishan was at ease to receive their gifts. These people always asked so much from him, and they were rich, therefore, he wouldn't reject any gift from them.

Liu Weishan knew that Yang Ming valued friendship. If he told him earlier, Yang Ming would prepare an expensive gift. Liu Weishan didn't want Yang Ming to spend so much. He felt that he was a kindred spirit with Yang Ming. Yang Ming was more like a relative of his. If it were possible, Liu Weishan wanted to build a deeper relationship with him. This relationship was different from the benefit-based relationships. Liu Weishan never excluded Yang Ming as a stranger. He just purposely told Yang Ming about his birthday the day before.

To show off the precious value of the present, each guest would open the present beforehand. Firstly, they wanted to show their "gratitude." Secondly, they wanted to compete with others. So, Liu Weishan's birthday celebration had become the stage for them to compete with their wealth.

Chapter 184: Zhang's Eye-Catching Jade

These companies' bosses had already known about Liu Weishan's hobby. Money had lost its meaning to Liu Weishan. The people in the industry had known about Liu Weishan's encounter in his home.

Right now, what Elder Liu liked to do was to have a piece of good jade and carve it for entertainment. The things that he carved would hardly be seen in the market nowadays. Ever since the accident in 1999, Liu Weishan had never publicly announced any of his own art. Therefore, the value of those original creations by Liu Weishan had skyrocketed. On the auction block, they consistently would be higher priced.

Presently, Liu Weishan only did valuations of jades. His jade sculptures hardly appeared on the market. Occasionally, there could be a few out in the market, which were gifts given by Liu Weishan to his good friends. However, most of Liu Weishan's friends would be people of great status in society, who would easily sell them off! Therefore, this caused a high demand in the market for the limited supply of Elder Liu's creations.

Therefore, every year during Liu Weishan's birthday ceremony, those who wanted to get some benefits from him would find some great jades and give them to Liu Weishan. Of course, these type of things wouldn't be too precious, since there are fewer precious items. These people still wanted to get some money from selling those things.

So it depended on who was willing to spend the money! But regardless, there was hardly any gift valued less than 10,000 yuan. Just now when president Yun opened the gift, the ambiance of the whole reached its peak!

President Yun had presented an imperial jade! Everyone at the ceremony knew the price of imperial jade, so they let out a cry of surprise together! Even though this imperial jade wasn't big and the quality was moderate, the price was at least in the range of twenty to thirty thousand! President Yun came prepared. His company had just gotten a new batch of jades. If he could get some valuation from Liu Weishan, then the price would be increased. Therefore, after some hesitation, he decided to give such a big gift that stunned everyone!

Of course, people who were surprised weren't just the audience there, but one of the most surprised was Yang Ming himself! Ever since Yang Ming had gotten his special ability, he had great eyesight. When President Yun took out the imperial jade, with a glance, he could tell that this was the imperial jade that he lost in Tengchong!

What a coincidence. Yang Ming had almost forgotten this case originally. He never thought he would be able to see the same imperial jade here!

Things had gotten really messy. Initially, Yang Ming was doubting another person for the loss of his jade, but now, it was associated with President Yun. This President Yun, what kind of person is he?

How did he get this imperial jade? If we said that he went to Tengchong to steal the jade himself, Yang Ming would never believe it. With his status, he wouldn't risk having himself to do this type of thing.

But it was possible that he had instructed others to do it. Of course, it was also possible that he bought it from others as well. But with this type of thing, it was better that Yang Ming not go and probe from him directly. Even if he did, President Yun would not have told him.

Therefore, Yang Ming could only silently remember all these in his heart. He could only decipher the riddle later when he had the opportunity. Zhang Bing naturally didn't remember that much, but Lan Ling was frowning. She whispered to Yang Ming, "That imperial jade seemed to be..."

"Yup. I know. Let's talk about this later," said Yang Ming as he squeezed Lan Ling's small hand.

Since the list of the gift presenters was set earlier, they didn't include Yang Ming. After the emcee had called the last person up to give the gift, they wanted to proceed to the next segment. Yang Ming wasn't someone who liked to show-off. Since the emcee didn't call him, there wouldn't be any difference for him to give the gift to Liu Weishan himself after the ceremony. But Zhang Bing was impatient. Seeing how the emcee was concluding the gift ceremony, he became nervous. "Wait! There's still us here!"

Listening to Zhang Bing's voice the emcee was stunned. He was the emcee, and he couldn't make the call. It should be known that everyone on the list had been confirmed, and there shouldn't be any mistake. But right now... he couldn't help but turn his head toward Xiao Qing and Liu Weishan.

Xiao Qing had naturally turned her head to the source of the voice. She saw Yang Ming who was seated beside Zhang Bing. Yang Ming was also looking at her at this moment. He nodded his head to Xiao Qing as he saw her turn around.

Xiao Qing thought that Yang Ming wanted to get her to agree to the request. She fell silent to think for a while, then she walked before the emcee and took the microphone and said, "Sorry, there was still a person who was giving a gift. Please welcome Yang Ming."

"Xiu?" Yang Ming was stunned! It was obviously Zhang Bing who shouted out. Why was she calling me up? Is there something wrong with Big Mama Xiao's eyes? But he still took his gift and walked up to the stage.

"Yang Ming, how come you are here?" Looking at Yang Ming walking up the stage, she asked softly.

"Sister Qing, what about you? How did you become Elder Liu's daughter?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly as he asked.

"Let's talk about this later. How did you come here? Are you my father's student?" Xiao Qing asked.

"This... let's talk about this later too then." The relationship between Yang Ming and Liu Weishan couldn't be easily explained in one or two sentences.

"Hmph!" Xiao Qing thought Yang Ming was mimicking the way she spoke, so she let out a hmph as she took the gift in Yang Ming's hand.

"This is a gift for Mr. Liu Weishan's birthday representing Zhang's Jade Ware." Yang Ming naturally didn't forget to speak some words for Zhang Bing.

"Oh?" Xiao Qing was stunned. Zhang's Jade Ware? The Zhang's Jade Ware that I had just went to a few days ago?

"Why not open it and have a look?" Seeing how Xiao Qing was paralyzed, he smiled as he reminded her.

This time Liu Weishan also smiled and walked over. "Yang Ming, I have said that you didn't need to give me any gifts. Why are you still so polite?"

"Elder Liu, this is a gift that I am passing to you representing Zhang Jiefang. Please accept it." Yang Ming smiled.

"Oh really?" Liu Weishan looked at Yang Ming as he asked.

"Hehe, of course. Or else I can't really buy anything in such a short amount of time!" Yang Ming said, feeling slightly awkward.

"Alright, then you thank him for me." Liu Weishan was only polite and accepted the gift because of Yang Ming. Otherwise, if someone else wanted to give him something, he wouldn't really value it.

Noticing how Liu Weishan didn't want to open the gift on the spot, Yang Ming didn't push Liu Weishan to do so. As long as his intention was fulfilled he was happy. He wasn't here to show-off. Yang Ming didn't feel any need to fight with President Yun.

However, even when Yang Ming wanted to let President Yun go, President Yun wasn't tactful. He pretended to be curious as he said loudly, "Last but not least, then it must be the best gift?"

A few people who were closer to President Yun had seen the scene at the entrance just now. The naturally understood President Yun's intention, so they tagged along and said, "Yeah. Let's open it! Let everyone have a look."

Liu Weishan extended his hand and controlled the crowd, he said, "Yang Ming is a junior whom I like. This gift is a family gift. I don't think I want outsiders to look at it."

Liu Weishan was doing this for Yang Ming. Every night at the ceremony, these people would fight with one another on their wealth. He would, of course, have understood it. He also knew that Yang Ming was just a student, so he didn't want to put him in a difficult position.

"It's alright. Since everyone was so passionate about it, I don't mind showing the gift." Yang Ming was furious after he heard President Yun's words. Since you want to see it, okay, I will show you!

"Okay, okay. Little Qing, you open it for me!" Liu Weishan smiled. He had already decided that regardless of whether the gift was expensive or not, he would show a happy face.

Once Xiao Qing opened the box that Yang Ming had passed over, everyone including those people who were making noise went silent! Those who were waiting to laugh at Yang Ming also dropped their jaw in great surprise!

This was a pure imperial jade. Not only was it twice the size of the imperial jade given by President Yun but what's most important is that this imperial jade had a far better quality than President Yun's imperial jade!

Everyone present were people who were in the field. With one look they can determine that this imperial jade's market value would not be less than two million. But of course, that was the estimated price. The actual price could be higher!

They have also heard what Yang Ming said earlier, so they naturally thought that this piece of jade was given by Zhang's Jade Ware to Liu Weishan. None of them would have thought that this jade belonged to Yang Ming.

This was also the effect that Yang Ming desired. Since his present status is not suitable to be a high profile individual, it was nice to have Zhang Jiefang as his shield.

Even the Elder Liu who was laughing the whole way had turned into a serious expression, "This... Yang Ming, this gift is too expensive!"

"Hehe, Elder Liu. Today is your happy day. Let's not talk about this. This is our fine intention." As Yang Ming finished his sentence, he walked down the stage himself.

From this moment onward, every guest's topic centered around Zhang's Jade Ware! Zhang's Jade Ware, this unpopular second-tier company, suddenly sounded very familiar among the industry experts.

The CEOs from an overseas company started to investigate what kind of company was Zhang's Jade Ware. How could their gift be so extravagant?

President Yun who was so arrogant and on top of the world was now exploding in rage.

"Brother Yun, who are you angry at?" A middle-aged man walked over to tap on President Yun's shoulder.

Chapter 185: It's Him

"Brother Hua? It's really you!" President Yun saw his familiar friend who was the president of Hua Jewelry Company.

This person was the old fox who wanted to frame Sun Jie with Guo Jianchao. He wanted to control Guo Jianchao through the opportunity, but Yang Ming foiled his plan!

Besides, Guo Jianchao was dodging when President Hua looked for him to have another plan for Sun Jie. President Hua felt strange. Why did he give up so quickly? Then he figured out what happened through Guo Jianchao's words. Guo Jianchao was protecting Yang Ming! If President Hua was insulting Yang Ming, Guo Jianchao always refuted him with a weird expression. He wasn't sure what kind of psychedelic soup Yang Ming fed him.

This wasn't Guo Jianchao's fault. The trauma of that night was too impactful for him. When he thought of Brother Bao, Guo Jianchao had a cold sweat! Especially after Du Long, for a month Guo Jianchao couldn't remain seated for long since he got screwed by him. It was even worse than having hemorrhoids.

Yang Ming and Bao Sanli were close. Under these circumstances, Guo Jianchao wouldn't mess with Sun Jie even if he had one hundred guts let alone frame Yang Ming! He didn't even dare to speak ill of him!

Guo Jianchao who had been living under the sunlight finally understood the power of the underworld! These guys were as cruel as the guys in the movies! Since Guo Jianchao had lost his value, his original plan was ruined. President Hua had to plan a new move.

"What happened? Is it because you were upstaged by the kid?" President Hua said while facing Yang Ming.

"That kid? What's the matter with him? Zhang Jiefang must be the culprit!" President Yun scolded.

"Hehe, that kid was quite capable! I had a dinner with him before. He seemed to be the boyfriend of Sun Jie — En, it's him!" President Hua acted like he remembered something.

"Sun Jie? Is that possible? I have never heard of it." President Yun pursued Sun Jie too. This guy was extremely lecherous. He was already forty years old, but he hadn't married yet. "Oh yeah, who's the girl beside that kid?"

"They're quite close. Is he cheating on Sun Jie?" President Hua said carelessly.

"F*ck! I must take this photo and show it to Sun Jie. Damn it, this bast*rd. You're really unfortunate to meet me!" President Yun hadn't vented out his anger yet. When President Hua said it, he hated Yang Ming immediately.

President Hua showed a glimpse of a sneer when President Yun was snapping photos. Yang Ming, since you ruined my plan, I will ruin yours too. Let's see if you enjoy this.

President Hua knew that Yang Ming and Sun Jie had sex in the KTV washroom. So he assumed that Yang Ming was her real boyfriend. He decided to set Yang Ming up when he noticed that Yang Ming was intimate with Lan Ling. So, he "carelessly" leaked this information to President Yun who had failed to pursue Sun Jie.

"Dad, do you really think that the imperial jade came from Zhang's Jade Ware?" Xiao Qing only mentioned her doubt when the guests had seated.

"Why do you say so?" Liu Weishan asked, puzzled.

"I went to Zhang's Jade Ware previously to buy an imperial jade for you, but Zhang Jiefang said he didn't have any." Xiao Qing continued, "But now, he delivered an imperial jade. What does he mean?"

Xiao Qing never considered that the imperial jade belonged to Yang Ming. She was afraid that others had an ulterior motive for such an expensive gift!

"Based on what you said... Could it be..." Liu Weishan thought of Yang Ming's expression then he nodded his head in confirmation. "It must be him."

"Dad, what are you talking about?" Xiao Qing didn't understand what Liu Weishan meant.

"This imperial jade belonged to Yang Ming!" Liu Weishan didn't have to hide from Xiao Qing, so he told her the truth.

"Why do you say so?" Xiao Qing was confused. Yang Ming was just a student. How could he own an imperial jade? "What is the relationship between you and Yang Ming? Even if this jade belonged to him, why would he give it to you?"

"This is a long story..." So, Liu Weishan talked about his encounter with Yang Ming. He also mentioned his second encounter while renting the room. "Yang Ming is a person who values relationships. At that time, I taught him about inspecting jade. It's possible that he got this imperial jade when he was gambling jade in Tengchong. He knows my interest, therefore, he gave this to me."

"Then why would he say that it was a gift from Zhang Jiefang?" Xiao Qing couldn't figure it out.

"I don't know about this, but I can make a few assumptions. "Liu Weishan said, "One reason is Yang Ming probably wants to repay and show his gratitude to Zhang Jiefang for helping him. Therefore, he tries to connect me with Zhang Jiefang to help his business. Another reason is Yang Ming doesn't like to flaunt. Of course, he could have made an excuse because he was afraid that I might not receive it."

"These are indeed possible." Xiao Qing nodded her head and started to ponder about the character of Yang Ming. My father must really appreciate him for giving him such a high evaluation! There must be something special about him.

Based on her previous interactions, her impression of Yang Ming was just "lecherous," "pretend to be the hero," and other common things. The Yang Ming that she heard from her father was a completely different person. She couldn't help but be surprised.

If Yang Ming knew that Xiao Qing was thinking about him, what would he think? Although Yang Ming was lecherous, he wouldn't do such a dirty act like crouching under the girl's skirt and peep. If he wanted to peep, there was no need to crouch. If he used his x-ray vision, he could even see the hair inside, let alone the underwear.

As for the pretentious hero, Yang Ming was being wronged. The reason he helped her to deal with the thief was for Chen Mengyan. If not, Yang Ming wouldn't bother so much.

No matter what, Xiao Qing's impression of Yang Ming had changed.

Liu Weishan had a lot to deal with after the celebration. Yang Ming didn't stay for long. He planned to visit Liu Weishan on another day.

Now, those CEOs all flocked around Liu Weishan. Yang Ming couldn't get near him. Yang Ming and Lan Ling left the White Swan Restaurant after they greeted Xiao Qing.

After they reached the parking lot, they got into the car. When Zhang Bing wanted to reverse the car, an Audi A8 rushed in recklessly and stopped behind Zhang Bing's car. Three men and two women came out from the car. They were definitely some hooligans with non-mainstream outfits.

"Oi. How can I reverse my car if you park here?" Zhang Bing extended his head and said to the man with chains who was locking the car with the remote. His car had just blocked Zhang Bing's car.

"What did he say?" The chain man asked the man with the earring.

"He said our car has blocked their way!" The man with the earring mocked him.

"Uncle! Are you alright?" The chain man stared at Zhang Bing and pointed at his ear with his finger. "I blocked your way? Where does it say that the road belongs to you?"

"Right, right, I know. This is called: walking on others' road will cause others to have no way to go!" said a girl who looked like a flapper with big hair.

"Ha, Xiao Yin. You're really a genius!" The man with the earring praised.

"Did you hear that? You should buy an airplane next time!" The chain man laughed out loud. "Oh, right, I forget that your car is just 100,000 yuan. It's impossible for you to buy an airplane!"

"Are you looking for a fight?" Some people will get angry when driving. Zhang Bing was one of them. Zhang Bing usually wouldn't cause much trouble, but his temper got worse when he was inside the car.

"Uncle? Can't you see the situation? Do you think you're Bruce Lee or Stallone?" The man with the earring kicked Zhang Bing's car.

"Bang" the door of Pentium was pushed open. Yang Ming jumped out of the car. Yang Ming didn't want to quarrel with them because they were just kids, but he couldn't hold it in anymore!

"I'll count to three. You move your car. If not, you will suffer the consequences." Yang Ming looked at the chain man and said dully.

But, they weren't afraid of him, instead, they were even happy.

The chain man looked closely at Yang Ming, then he looked down at his phone. He pointed at Yang Ming and said, "It's him!"

Chapter 186: I Am Living Just Fine

Yang Ming was stunned, What do they mean by "it's me"? But, the three guys went after Yang Ming, one with metal chains, one with a big earring and another one with a swollen eye.

Yang Ming frowned. He understood most of the situation now. These people weren't just stopping their car here by chance. They purposely came here to create some trouble! Moreover, the target was himself! This could be further confirmed by the conversation of the metal chain guy when he was comparing Yang Ming's face to the cell phone!

However, I don't think I have formed enemies with anyone. But in the present situation, Yang Ming couldn't think that much. Those three brats had already surrounded Yang Ming.

"Wait, who is your boss?" Yang Ming decided to find out the mastermind was before continuing. He didn't think these people were sent by Wang Zhitao. Wang Zhitao already knew that this tactic was ineffective against him as most normal punks were not capable of punishing him. It was even less possible that it was Jin Gang. That guy would be hiding from him for fear of Yang Ming asking about his bicycle again.

Therefore, the remaining individual who could be his enemy was only the Taekwondo club Vice President, Liu Zhaojun. However, wasn't that guy set up by Wang Zhitao? Why would he dare to hop out again? Moreover, how would he know that today I would be coming to the White Swan Restaurant?

Therefore, Yang Ming couldn't be sure that the mastermind who instructed these brats was Liu Zhaojun.

"Ha, uncle, you don't even know who you have offended. You are rather untactful!" The big earring guy laughed loudly.

"Brother, let's stop wasting our time. Let's waste him first!" The metal chain guy was obviously impatient. He simply took out a steering wheel lock and aimed at Yang Ming. The remaining two punks had taken out their own weapons to attack Yang Ming too after seeing the metal chain guy start attacking.

Even though Yang Ming was good at fighting, he wasn't invincible. The steering wheel lock was deflected by his hand, but it did send a shock of pain to his arm! That was a metal object!

After dodging an attack from the steering wheel lock, Yang Ming quickening kicked out a fatal hit to the metal chain guy's abdomen stumbling him. Since the two of them had some distance in between, all of Yang Ming's force didn't land on the metal chain guy, therefore this kick wasn't fatal.

Yang Ming regretted that he didn't launch his attack first. These kids were obviously punks who were out on the street. Their style of fighting was like his a few years ago. All of them were strong, and often fatal.

If he was handling just one of them, Yang Ming had the situation in his hand. Even if it were two, it was manageable. But when the three of them were punks equipped with blunt weapons, Yang Ming had to pay full attention to the fight.

As saying goes "two punches are a tough match against four hands" [1], what more with six hands? Yang Ming had just dodged the swollen eye guy's metal rod. Then his back was knocked down hard with a brick from the big earring guy, almost knocking Yang Ming out.

"F*** you!" Zhang Bing had come out of the car without the others knowing. He took out a big wrench from his car trunk and just whacked it toward the big earring guy's stomach.

"Ough... cough, cough!" The big earring guy covered his stomach as he knelt down on the floor. Yang Ming took this opportunity to give a punch to the swollen eye guy's right eye. This was Yang Ming's full force. He not only had bruised eyes, but this swollen eye guy probably had a concussion at this moment.

Indeed, the swollen eye guy who had suffered a heavy knock knelt down on the floor and started puking with “wawa” sound. It was obvious that he suffered a concussion.

The remaining one, the metal chain guy was a lot more manageable. Looking at how his two partners were defeated to a point where they couldn’t take care of themselves, the metal chain guy was scared. Seeing how Yang Ming and Zhang Bing approached him, he shouted loudly, “Don’t you guys come. Do you know who my boss is?”

“Scr*w you! Do you still want to bring out names? Why didn’t you say it before when we asked for it?” Zhang Bing gave him a glare and raised his wrench.

“Don’t don’t... my boss is Brother Liang. Zhang Yuliang. He’s dominant in this area. If you guys beat me up, my boss definitely won’t let you guys off!” shouted the metal chain guy.

“Zhang Yuliang?” Once Yang Ming heard that this guy’s boss was Zhang Yuliang, he was stunned. “He sent you here?”

“No... ah yes, he... he sent me here!” The metal chain guy wanted to say no, but seeing Yang Ming’s puzzled expression he thought that he was frightened by his boss and changed his words.

It can’t be? Yang Ming was perplexed, Did Zhang Yuliang just take some aphrodisiacs and stimulants? Did he dare to send someone to mess with me?

— I hope that he can leave after hearing my boss’s name! F***. If I knew this brat is so dangerous, I wouldn’t have taken this job. Please don’t see through my lies!

The strange situation had once again appeared. The person before him hadn’t said anything but Yang Ming did clearly “hear” his words! Yang Ming had once again “seen” what others were thinking!

But right now Yang Ming couldn’t think that much. Yang Ming said coldly, “I hate it when people lie to me. I’ll give you one minute to give a call to Zhang Yuliang. He will let you know what kind of person that I, Yang Ming, am. I have limited patience.”

“Ah?” The metal chain guy was stunned. He never thought that Yang Ming would have seen through him. He even asked me to give Zhang Yuliang a call? It seems like his background... is very big?

The metal chain guy dialed his phone to Zhang Yuliang hesitantly. “Brother Liang, I am Ada!”

“Ada? What’s up?” He couldn’t tell whether Zhang Yuliang had a loud voice, or the speakers on the metal chain guy’s, Ada’s, cell phone were better, but Yang Ming could hear every word clearly.

“Brother Liang, Xiao Guang and the gang are all beaten up...” Ada said.

“F***, who dared to do that? Where are you guys? Let me know. I’ll bring someone there right now!” Ada pays quite a sum of money to Zhang Yuliang every month. If his underlings had problems, Zhang Yuliang would automatically be anxious.

“Brother Liang, he seems to know you...” Ada continued speaking.

“Know me? F*** He knows me yet still doesn’t give face to me? Have you mentioned my name to him?” Zhang Yuliang got angry listening to it.

"I mentioned it, but it wasn't effective!" Ada said while trembling.

"F***, where are you? I am coming over now!" Zhang Yuliang was going to explode. I am already a number one person on the street. How could someone be so impudent?

"Wait... Brother Liang, he said his name is Yang Ming..." Ada added.

"What?" Once Zhang Yuliang heard it, he went silent. The arrogance just now dissipated in a moment. But the anger had been turned to Ada himself. "Brother Yang? F***. Little kid, don't you have a pair of eyes? How dare you mess with Brother Yang. You deserved it if you are beaten to death!"

F*** it. This Ada can really get me into trouble. If you've got nothing to do why would you mess with Yang Ming and say my name out? Isn't this just digging my grave? If Yang Ming thought it was me who sent Ada to mess with him, then I am done! Sh*t, I must explain this now. This type of thing must be handled well!

"Brother Liang... I..." once Ada have heard Zhang Yuliang's tone, his heart turned cold. We are done. This person in front of me is obviously a bad*ss who was stronger than Brother Liang.

"You? What you! Pass the phone to Brother Yang. Let me speak to him!" Zhang Yuliang shouted.

"Yang... Brother Yang. Brother Liang wants to speak to you..." Ada's tone of voice shifted immediately. He passed the phone to Yang Ming while trembling.

"Yes?" Yang Ming took over the phone and said plainly.

"Brother Yang, I am Yuliang!" Zhang Yuliang said enthusiastically.

"Zhang Yuliang, what's happening? Your underling said you sent him over here to mess with me." Yang Ming said with arrogance based on his social position.

"B*llsh*t!" Zhang Yuliang got nervous and angry, started swearing. "Brother Yang, I am living just fine. There's no need to dig my own grave, right?"

"Pu chi!" Lan Ling who was standing beside Yang Ming heard Zhang Yuliang's words and was amused.

"What are you laughing at, little b*tch?" The bad girl who was named Xiao Yin glared at Lan Ling.

"En?" Yang Ming frowned. Lan Ling was his precious. How could someone call her a b*tch? Yang lifted his leg and wanted to give that bad girl a kick.

Yang Ming wasn't any gentleman. He was only a gentleman toward girls he liked. For other girls, just step aside.

If someone offended Yang Ming, he wouldn't really care about it in most situations. But if it offended a girl that Yang Ming loved, regardless of whether they were male or female, Yang Ming would deal with them all. This was also why Yang Ming found someone to teach Zhou Jiajia a lesson in those days.

Now, this Xiao Yin dared to scold Lan Ling and strongly violated his principle. Yang Ming wouldn't be soft on her.

However, before Yang Ming could extend his hand, Ada jumped out first and gave a big slap on Xiao Yin's face. He scolded her. "B*tch, how dare you criticize Mrs. Yang. You don't want to live anymore? I will scr*w you up tonight! Quick, apologize to Mr. and Mrs. Yang!"

However, Ada's performance didn't appease Yang Ming. Instead, Yang Ming felt more hatred for him and started to pity the bad*ss girl who was called Xiao Yin.

At any moment, Yang Ming would never use his beloved woman to gain the favor of his enemy. But after Ada did that, Yang Ming didn't want to punish that Xiao Yin anymore.

Chapter 187: The Man Behind the Scene

Yang Ming gave Ada a disdainful glance. This brat actually showed a flattering smile. "Brother Yang. If you still have some pent up anger, then I can just hand Xiao Yin over to you for you to do anything with her. This girl is good in bed!"

"Ada, what did you just say! How could you treat me like that?" Xiao Yin was obviously enraged. She went up to hold onto Ada's shirt. "Ada, you take that back!"

"F***! B*tch, it is your blessing to be able to accompany Brother Yang... Do you really think you have a choice?" Ada pushed Xiao Yin aside and shouted, "D***, if I didn't owe Brother Liang three thousand yuan for your miscarriage, I wouldn't have to take this job! All of this was because of you!"

"How could you say that? I had to go through a miscarriage because of you!" Xiao Yin looked at Ada furiously.

"Who knows which man's b*st*rd was that?" Ada smirked coldly, "Stop pretending to be innocent. You were already not a virgin before you were with me. You still have the face to say that?"

"I am going fight with you!" Xiao Yin's face turned sour as she sprinted toward Ada.

"F*** you!" Ada gave a kick to Xiao Yin's stomach pushing her to the floor.

"Enough!" Yang Ming couldn't bear to continue watching. Even though Xiao Yin wasn't a good person, Ada was definitely over the top.

"F***, b*tch, even Brother Yang is angry. Why are you still messing around?" Ada stared at her as he scolded.

"Pak" A slap landed on Ada's face. Lan Ling was the person who slapped him, "He was talking about you! How could you treat your girlfriend like that?"

"Uh... Mrs. Yang was right in punishing me..." Ada's expression turned into a smile in a while and obliged. Both were women. He could beat Xiao Yin up, but Lan Ling – he didn't dare to touch Lan Ling at all! Even his boss, Zhang Yuliang, was paying respect to Yang Ming. What more could he do?

"Hurry up and thank Mrs. Yang!" Ada didn't dare to be too arrogant now, but he still told Xiao Yin while he frowned.

Xiao Yin's face turned into a grateful expression. Lan Ling helped her to say some words at this moment, which made Xiao Yin blush with shame.

"Alright, I am passing the phone to your underling for him to confess the man behind the scene, and save me some effort." Yang Ming said indifferently to Zhang Yuliang, "But if he doesn't know what to do, I don't mind a little exercise."

"Let me talk to him, let me talk to him." Zhang Yuliang urged.

Yang Ming passed the cell phone to Ada. "He wants to talk to you."

"Brother Liang..." Ada picked up the phone as he trembled.

"Ada, f*** are you courting death? How dare you say I asked you to be there?" Zhang Yuliang first pelted Ada with all his scoldings.

Ada felt depressed. Someone just now kept stating that he could keep mentioning his name. But how could Ada say anything? He could only acknowledge his mistake and say, "Brother Liang, I am wrong..."

"En, let's talk about this later. You tell Brother Yang now who sent you here. If you lie, then even I can't protect you. Alright, you can gauge the situation yourself later." Zhang Yuliang hung up the phone as he finished.

Ada wasn't someone who valued loyalty anyway. We can tell that from how he beat up Xiao Yin. Therefore, even if Zhang Yuliang didn't instruct him to do so, Ada was prepared to tell the person who instructed him to Yang Ming. "It's Xiao Guang's younger brother who looked for us. Xiao Guang's friend's elder brother looked for him. He sent a photo to me using MMS, so that we can teach a lesson to Brother Yang... who was the person in front of the White Swan Restaurant."

"Let me look at the photo!" Yang Ming didn't wait for Ada to respond as he snatched the phone. He searched through the gallery folder of the phone.

F***! Yang Ming's pupils contracted in an instant. This brat's cell phone had a lot of photos of him making love to Xiao Yin. There were even masterpieces when certain body parts were connected! Yang Ming was frowning as he secretly took a look at Lan Ling beside him. He noticed that she was also looking at the cell phone, so he quickly scrolled to the latest photos.

Finally, after scrolling through a lot of wretched photos, Yang Ming had found his own photo! This photo was actually snapped just now! The location was in the White Swan Restaurant itself!

S***, the incident had just gotten more complicated. Yang Ming had a headache. Who wanted to teach me a lesson? I didn't step on anyone's tail just now, did I? If there were someone who did that, that would be Zhang Bing! But obviously, the person behind the scene was going for him.

That Xiao Guang's younger brother's classmate's elder brother, what does he do?" After pronouncing this relationship, Yang Ming felt like it was a tongue twister.

"Brother Yang, even I don't know. We haven't even met him. But he promised us that he would pass us three thousand yuan once we are done with the job." Ada said with a bitter face.

...

Yang Ming nodded his head. His gaze stopped at the Audi A8 beside them. "This car can't be yours?" Yang Ming asked because Ada and his gang were all wearing poor quality goods. If they could come over

for three thousand yuan, then they definitely can't be rich people. This type of people definitely cannot afford an Audi A8.

"It's Xiao Guang's younger brother who handed the key to me. He was worried that you guys may have gotten away with your car, so he asked us to drive over to block your car first. The moment you all wanted to leave, we arrived." Ada explained.

"Then what were you all going to do after the job?" Yang Ming thought that they would definitely need to return the car, so he asked.

"Yes, he told me to drive to the Urban Neighborhood Teahouse on Nanjing Road after the job to find a man named Liu Xiaosheng. I can receive my pay and return the car to the owner there." Ada continued.

"Hmph, won't he worry that you would change the car's license plate and not return the car?" Yang Ming refuted.

"You also know that we were just punks. If you really wanted us to steal a car, we don't dare to do so!" Ada smiled bitterly, "This Audi A8 is not affordable for many people!"

"Alright, I understand. You go ahead and drive to that Urban Neighborhood Teahouse. We will follow you from behind." Yang Ming instructed.

"Okay, Brother Yang. We will be going!" As he finished, Ada kicked Xiao Guang and the swollen eye guy who was lying on the floor. "Stop pretending to be f**king dead. Start moving!"

In that split moment, Xiao Guang and swollen eye guy felt relieved. The conversation between Yang Ming, Ada, and Zhang Yuliang were heard clearly by them. They didn't dare to say anything and just obediently went into the car.

Audi A8 slowly left the parking lot, with Zhang Bing's Pentium trailing behind.

The two cars had a bit of distance from one another as if it was just coincidence that the two cars were on the same route. Therefore, it didn't attract any attention. When the Audi A8 stopped at the entrance of the Urban Neighborhood Teahouse, a man with shades walked over and knocked on the driver's door.

"Mr. Liu?" Ada guessed.

"I am Liu Xiaosheng. Have you finished your task?" Liu Xiaosheng asked.

"Yes, I beat up those people." Ada nodded calmly.

"Alright, here's your reward." Liu Xiaosheng handed a letter over and continued, "You guys may leave now. Leave the car key with me."

Liu Xiaosheng wanted to open the car door, then he felt a strong hand grab his hair and press him on the hood of the car.

"Mr. Liu, feeling at ease?" Yang Ming asked plainly.

"Who.. who are you?" Liu Xiaosheng's head was pressed down, hence he couldn't see who was pressing him down. He asked nervously, "What do you want?"

"What do I want? Of course, it is revenge!" Yang Ming continued to speak indifferently, "Do you remember your sinful act, Mr. Liu?"

"I... Hang Zi sent you here?" Liu Xiaosheng made a hypothetical statement.

"Hang Zi? Who's Hang Zi?" Yang Ming was stunned. Does this brat have a lot of enemies?

"Aren't you Hang Zi's people? Then who are you? Who sent you here?" Liu Xiaosheng felt stunned. He had only become enemies with Hang Zhi, but couldn't recall anyone else. Who else sent someone to settle me here?

"No one sent me here. But Mr. Liu, it seemed like you have a bad memory?" Yang Ming let out a cough hmph.

"What do you mean?" Liu Xiaosheng didn't understand.

"My name is Yang Ming. Do you remember anything?" Yang Ming asked plainly.

"Yang Ming!" Liu Xiaosheng was frozen. "How could it be you? M*****f*ck*** Ada, you ganged up against me!"

"I am sorry Mr. Liu. Brother Yang isn't someone who I can offend," Ada said apologetically. "Your job wasn't a good one! I was almost beaten until I was disabled!"

"F***! You betrayer!" Liu Xiaosheng scolded loudly, "Someone like you still can come out in society. One day you will be killed!"

"Once you come out into society, you will offend someone, so it was a matter of time. If I didn't do this, I could have easily died before!" Ada said indifferently. But what he said was also the truth. If he had continued to wrestle with Yang Ming, he could have already been laying down in the orthopedic ward.

"Hmph! Okay, I am now in your hands. You can do whatever you want to do!" Liu Xiaosheng let out a cold hmph and said unyieldingly.

"Say, how did I offend you?" Yang Ming asked.

Chapter 188: The Furious President Yun

"Ha? I just like to teach you a lesson. You will never get anything from me!" Liu Xiaosheng said.

"Is that so?" Yang Ming grabbed his head and smashed it heavily on the car hood. The great impact caused a dent in it, and Liu Xiaosheng's head was bleeding too.

"I just don't like you! It was me who asked people to punish you! Just kill me if you dare!" Liu Xiaosheng shouted.

"You don't like me? Did I do anything to you?" Yang Ming was dumbfounded. I don't even know who he is, and I have never spoken to him. And for that, he didn't like me?

"Hmph, you didn't offend me! But, I'm the driver for President Yun from Yun's Jade Ware. I just didn't like the way you acted when you gave the present!" Liu Xiaosheng scolded, "You can do whatever you want now!"

Yang Ming was dumbfounded. Wasn't this the typical case where the eunuch was more anxious than the emperor? President Yun didn't mention anything, and you as a driver felt injustice for him? The reason that Yang Ming would believe Liu Xiaosheng was because he never had any quarrel with President Yun. Besides, he had made it clear that the gift was from Zhang's Jade Ware. So, even if President Yun was unhappy, the target of his retaliation should be Zhang Jiefang and Zhang Bing. It shouldn't be related to Yang Ming.

After Yang Ming knew all this, he wasn't interested in this guy anymore. He released his hand and gave him a kick until he lay down on the floor. "F*ck off! I don't want to see you anymore."

As he spoke, Yang Ming returned to Zhang Bing's Pentium. "Let's go."

After Yang Ming left, a man in a Mercedes-Benz not far from there stopped recording. He sneered, "If Sun Jie knew you were a barbarian, you're done for."

Yang Ming was puzzled. What is going on? Even the staff that is not related to me is troubling me!

Yang Ming sent Lan Ling back to the Family Residence of Song Jiang Industry University and asked her to rest. Then, Yang Ming called Chen Mengyan.

"Yang Ming, are you done with your business?" Chen Mengyan asked.

"Yeah, I'm done. Where do we go shopping?" Yang Ming asked.

"I'm sorry, Yang Ming. Today my grandmother came to my home. I need to spend some time with her. I'll call you after she leaves. Is that okay?" Chen Mengyan said with an apology.

"No problem. Call me when you're done! Zhang Bing and I are just getting hungry. We'll go eat somewhere." Yang Ming said.

People who attended such a big celebration before knew that it was hard to fill the stomach. The purpose was to show some respect for the organizer and to socialize.

Zhang Bing had the same thought. Lan Ling was a girl, so she was full from eating fruits and junk food. But Zhang Bing and Yang Ming were young adults at the stage of puberty!

Zhang Bing parked at the roadside near a shop called "A Fragrant Pot of Tendon and Brain." They ordered a large pot together with add-ons.

"D*mn it, that Liu Xiaosheng is a scrub!" Zhang Bing cursed while he ate.

"Don't even bring it up! I'm more tired than you." Yang Ming gave a bitter smile. "We had a deal. You pay for this meal!"

"We are so close already! Do we need to be like this? Okay, I'll pay!" Zhang Bing smiled cunningly, "That was funny though. That guy was retaliating for his boss, and he even looked for the wrong guy!"

"You can keep laughing! But you need to be careful over these next few days. That Liu Xiaosheng is a dumb*ss. He might look for some trouble again!" Yang Ming stared at Zhang Bing.

"Ha, he would find you if he wants to get revenge because he failed to mess with you!" Zhang Bing said carelessly.

“Bullsh*t.” Yang Ming didn’t bother either, but he never imagined Zhang Bing’s words were real.

President Yun’s full name was Yun Guangdou. He met Sun Jie at a feast that was organized by President Hua. He was attracted to her extraordinary temperament and pretty face. He swore to marry only her. After that, he discovered that Sun Jie had a strong family background. He didn’t give up, instead, he was even more passionate about getting the rich woman.

Sun Jie just treated Yun Guangdou like a stranger. They had nothing in common besides business. They only met at some cocktail party for a business affair. She had never accepted his personal invitations.

Yun Guangdou always thought he had high qualifications. He was only forty years old, and he had assets worth billions of yuan in Song Jiang City. How many people could have such an achievement like him?

Therefore, Yun Guangdou was confident in himself. He thought the woman who played hard to get would be even more passionate when he got her! But when he heard from President Hua that Yang Ming was her boyfriend, this was shocking news for him!

Yun Guangdou always fantasized about being with Sun Jie, and this fantasy was crushed to pieces!

Therefore, Yun Guangdou was furious. He instructed his driver, Liu Xiaosheng, to punish Yang Ming with some punks. When Liu Xiaosheng told him that the mission had failed, Yun Guangdou was depressed!

Yang Ming! You little trash. You’re just a punk. How can you get Sun Jie’s love? Yun Guangdou was roaring when he threw the phone on the ground. The phone was crushed into pieces in an instant.

He was infuriated when President Hua told him that Yang Ming had “fought” with Sun Jie in the KTV bathroom for half an hour. He dug up Yang Ming’s background. Yang Ming was from a worker family and just a university student! He didn’t know how Yang Ming attracted Sun Jie, but that was a fact!

He didn’t think President Hua would joke about it, and President Hua didn’t. They did have a sexual relationship, but their relationship had ended.

“Secretary Wang, buy me another phone.” Yun Guangdou used the company phone to contact his secretary.

“President Yun, I bought two phones last time. There is still one left. I’ll bring it right over.” Secretary Wang knew Yun Guangdou had a habit of smashing cell phones, so she bought two.

“Alright, quickly bring it over.” Yun Guangdou disconnected the phone.

After five minutes, a slim and coquettish secretary walked in. She put a Samsung Earl on President Yun’s desk. Then, she bent down and picked the broken phone. She took out the sim card from it.

The female secretary lifted her *ss, and it triggered Yun Guangdou. Without a word, he lifted up her skirt and unzipped his own pants.

“Wait for a second President Yun. Let me fix your phone...” The female secretary said with charm.

“Hehe, don’t bother about the phone. You need to serve the ‘chick’ on my body first!” Yun Guangdou said.

“Aiya... ah!” The secretary exaggerated her moans. “I can’t take it anymore... ah, President Yun, hurry up and give it to me hard!”

“You!” Yun Guangdou smiled. “If Sun Jie is such a b*tch like you, that would be great!”

After half an hour, the storm in the office had calmed. Yun Guangdou wore his pants and took the phone from the secretary. Then he waved his hand to ask her to leave.

The secretary simply cleaned up the phone’s fragments and the tissue filled with each other’s fluids. Then, she walked out of the office.

Yun Guangdou switched on the phone and called a number that was on the sim card.

“Sky king covers ground tiger.” After the phone call was connected, the person said something strange.

“The widow is dead.” Yun Guangdou said carefully.

“Who are you looking for?” asked the person.

“Black Widow,” replied Yun Guangdou.

“Welcome to the Black Widow Vengeance Company. What service do you need?” Since the secret phrase was correct, the person greeted without hiding.

“I want to cripple a man,” said Yun Guangdou.

“Two hands are 150,000 yuan; two legs are 200,000 yuan. Four limbs are discounted at 300,000 yuan.” The person said, “These are the basic prices. If the person is a public figure, the price will change accordingly.”

“Not a public figure, just a student!” Yun Guangdou said, “I want to demolish his three legs!”

“Three legs?” The person was stunned, then smiled. “Hehe, I understand what you mean. The price for three legs is 500,000 yuan.”

“Alright, deal.” Yun Guangdou agreed without hesitation; 500,000 yuan was nothing for him.

Chapter 189: Assassination

They provided a web address for Yun Guangdou and an account. After he filled out the form, he needed to follow the instructions and transfer the money to a specific account. When the phone call ended, Yun Guangdou logged into the account.

As he entered the website, there was a password notification. The question was still “the pagoda tower suppresses the river monster[1].” Yun Guangdou inserted the answer and logged onto the website.

The content of the website focused on the registration of the assassination target’s details. Yun Guangdou input Yang Ming’s details as well as uploaded his photo based on the guideline for the pictures. After he had typed in the account number, the online payment interface appeared. Yun Guangdou inserted the account number and password before clicking the confirm button. He finally let out a sigh of relief when the notification of a successful transfer appeared.

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After Yang Ming and Zhang Bing finished their meal, they directly drove to Chen Mengyan's place. Since Zhang Bing had nothing to do, he accompanied Yang Ming with some idle chatter.

"Yang Ming, you are quite generous. You simply gave away a two million yuan imperial jade. Don't you feel any regret about it?" Zhang Bing had a slip of the tongue.

"There's a price for the gift, but the friendship is priceless." Yang Ming laughed. "Elder Liu helped me a lot. The imperial jade as a gift doesn't cover it. Also, I gave it under the name of your father. You don't need to flatter me for gaining a favor!"

"Hehe! Yes, I called my father just now, and he was delighted!" Zhang Bing laughed.

Both of them continued their idle chatter. Yang Ming received Chen Mengyan's call, saying that her grandmother left. She could come out now and asked for Yang Ming's location.

Yang Ming told her that he was at the entrance to her dormitory. Chen Mengyan replied she would come down in a bit. Indeed, Chen Mengyan appeared running toward the exit in a short while.

She asked as she noticed Zhang Bing, "Why is Zhang Bing here?"

"Isn't it great to have a free driver?" Zhang Bing smiled in response.

"She dislikes you for being the third wheel!" Yang Ming said without mercy.

"Ah? Really?" Zhang Bing found it awkward.

"Not really. How about I give Zhao Sisi a call, and we can go together?" Chen Mengyan suggested. She later on complained. "Both of you are staying in a luxurious dormitory. You wouldn't be able to imagine our struggles staying in the female dorm. We have nothing and we need to buy our own appliances!"

"Ya, right. Probably Zhao Sisi was worrying about it as well!" Zhang Bing nodded, "Let's call and ask her?"

"Alright!" Chen Mengyan smiled as she took out her phone and dialed Zhao Sisi's phone number. "Hi, Sisi, I'm Chen Mengyan... Uhm... I want to buy daily necessities ... Oh? You also want to buy come? That's great, let's go together... Uhm, we will wait for you at the university gate in twenty minutes ... Great, be there or be square!"

"Done!" Chen Mengyan hung up the call and said cheerfully.

After they picked up Zhao Sisi, the four of them found a market for manufactured goods nearby. They bought curtains, clothes hangers, table lamps, power cords and other daily necessities before returning back to the university.

Yang Ming looked at the time and realized it was still early. Hence, he decided to visit Fang Tian. He didn't have time to visit his place for over a month due to military training. Yang Ming sympathized with this old man who was framed by his wife and didn't have any children.

Yang Ming borrowed Zhang Bing's car and drove to Fang Tian's residence. He had passed by his cousin's, Yang Li's, villa. Yang Ming couldn't help but think about Sun Jie. She was a spicy and wild woman who pretended to be innocent in public.

If this woman wasn't too sl*tty, I think I can consider her as my mistress! Yang Ming sank into his lewd fantasies as he drove. If these thoughts got into the ears of Yun Guangdou or Guo Jianchao, they probably don't know whether to laugh or cry at that statement! For them, they would be cheering and thanking God if they could get her as a wife. Do you actually want her as a mistress? How could you even use the word "consider" only?

Even though Yang Ming stated the fact and told himself that it was a one-night stand, his subconscious male ego wished to establish a connection with Sun Jie. It was best to tame this sl*t.

As he parked his car in the free parking space next to the subway entrance, Yang Ming got out of the car and walked toward Fang Tian's residence. Fang Tian was sunning autumn vegetables, particularly Chinese cabbage, and leek. He nodded to Yang Ming when he saw him. "Why are you coming so late to see me?"

"Damn, Uncle Fang. I visit you out of goodwill. Why don't you appreciate my kindness?" Yang Ming pulled up his sleeves as he helped Fang Tian put the autumn vegetables under the sun. After all that, Yang Ming went into the house and drank a big cup of water.

Fang Tian nodded his head as he looked at Yang Ming's figure from behind. Based on his observation over this period of time, he felt Yang Ming had a good quality that fit his requirements.

First of all, Yang Ming was ruthless toward his enemy. Even though he had sympathy, if the person was his enemy, he would be ruthless no matter if his opponent was old, weak or disabled.

Secondly, Yang Ming had a promising trait. Fang Tian didn't want his successor to be a cold-blooded person who only sought benefits. Being ruthless was another case, but a person shouldn't lose his spirit of brotherhood.

"Yang Ming, what do you think about your fighting skills?" Fang Tian prepared some snacks that complimented alcohol. Later, he brought out a pot of Chinese spirits [2] and poured Yang Ming a cup of it. Both of them straight away sat on the kang [3].

"My fighting skill? What do you mean?" Yang Ming didn't know why Fang Tian asked this question. "Still fine, I guess? Most people are unmatched to me."

"Really?" Fang Tian smiled without expressing much of his opinion. "How about those who were not 'most people'?"

"Damn, Uncle Fang, what do you mean by that? Do you think that I am a kungfu master in modern times?" Yang Ming rolled his eyes. "I wonder who helped you to settle the little punk that stole your steamed bread!"

"Yup, I am just giving a hypothetical situation. What if you met someone stronger than you?" Fang Tian raised his head and looked at Yang Ming. "It seems you aren't running out of enemies."

"How do you know that?" Yang Ming was caught by surprise. "But, those are just small fry. I don't think I have such bad luck to meet someone stronger than me!"

"Hehe." Fang Tian laughed a little without uttering any further words. Even though Fang Tian considered Yang Ming as his successor, he didn't need to hurry because there was more time in the future.

“Old man, why do you speak strangely today?” Is it a recurrence of your mental disorder?” Yang Ming asked curiously.

“...” Fang Tian drank a mouthful of Chinese spirits.

After lunch, Fang Tian bid Yang Ming farewell at the entrance. “Can you still drive after drinking?”

“It was just two cups of Chinese spirits.” Yang Ming had great tolerance for alcohol. This amount didn’t mean anything to him.

“Let’s not talk any further. I will be getting some pickled vegetables in a few days. Come over and have some dumplings.” Fang Tian told Yang Ming.

“Alright, I will take up that offer.” Yang Ming nodded his head.

Yang Ming waved his hand at Fang Tian. He took out the car remote key as he tried to unlock the door. In a split second, Yang Ming felt a strong wind from his back as though something was ambushing him. He wanted to turn around to take a look, but he received a heavy blow on his back. It was an agonizing pain where Yang Ming almost puked out his blood!

However, an expert fighter like Yang Ming encountered ambushes on the street before. Yang Ming subconsciously ran two steps forward and quickly turned to the other side of the Pentium.

He noticed a black shirt man approached him. Yang Ming was still dizzy due to the blow on his head, Motherf*cker, who is this guy? What an incredible speed! Emptiness struck Yang Ming’s vision. The black shirt man jumped onto the trunk of the Pentium and launched a kick toward Yang Ming.

If Yang Ming was considered smart in fighting, compared to the person in front of him, the difference was akin to that between a child and adult! The fighting skill of the black shirt man in front of him could only be described as a veteran. There wasn’t any sloppiness in his movements. Each technique was ruthless.

Yang Ming extended his hand in an attempt to catch the right leg of the black shirt man. However, the black shirt man altered his movement in the blink of an eye and retracted his leg. The black shirt man utilized the opportunity from Yang Ming’s attempt to catch him, and he extended both of his hands to deliver another critical blow on the back of Yang Ming’s neck!

Yang Ming noticed the black shirt man retracted his leg, and he felt something wasn’t right! As he heard the sound of the hand movement by the black shirt man, he broke into a cold sweat in astonishment!

If the blow landed on him, he would turn into a disabled person even if he survived it! But, he didn’t have the opportunity to evade it anymore!

I shouldn’t be in such bad luck, right? This old man Fang is a doomsayer like a crow’s beak. He actually managed to jinx it after all. As soon as I leave, I encounter an expert like him!

Lan Ling, Mengyan, Sister Ying. Numerous people like his parents and his lovers surged into Yang Ming’s thoughts in an instant...

Just as Yang Ming tensed his body to endure this blow, the black shirt man in front of him suddenly halted his movement!

Yang Ming raised his head in astonishment. The black shirt man in front of him slowly fell backward with a loud thump on the ground!

Chapter 190: What Kind of Person is Fang Tian?

Under the pale moonlight, a dagger cut into the back of the black shirt man's neck. A small part of the dagger was still visible, flashing out a deep white glare under the moonlight.

Yang Ming looked at the black shirt man before him in shock. It was obvious that this person wouldn't survive. But who helped him at this crucial moment?

After having the experience of killing Ji Shuisheng, Yang Ming wasn't as afraid of dead bodies as with the first encounter. In a situation where he didn't know whether he was facing a friend or an enemy, he raised his head calmly. He looked behind where the black shirt man stood in the direction where the flying dagger came from.

A crooked old man's figure stood there quietly.

This man was Fang Tian.

This really shook Yang Ming's world. Fang Tian did this?

Yang Ming pointed at the body of the black shirt man and stared at Fang Tian in astonishment. "He's..."

"Dead." Fang Tian said plainly, "Killed by me."

"Ah?" Even though Yang Ming had already guessed that it was him, he couldn't help but drop his jaw and become speechless the moment he heard Fang Tian's words.

"This is not a good place for a conversation. Drag him into my home." Fang Tian said calmly. There was not a trace of him feeling any remorse over killing a person.

Yang Ming responded as if he just recovered from the shock. He grabbed the body of the black shirt man and hastened his footsteps toward Fang Tian. Even though there were numerous questions in his heart, Yang Ming couldn't ask them right now.

Fang Tian, in Yang Ming's impression, was a poor, cowardly and mentally ill old man. But today, he performed a clean kill on a skilled assassin. How could Yang Ming not be in a shock?!

Yang Ming even doubted as to whether the person in front of him was the same old man that he saved from the few punks in the detention hall!

After they went inside Fang Tian's home, the radiance in Fang Tian's eye had disappeared, replaced by his apathetic expression. He was no different than any other lonely old man. However, he didn't forget the corpse that was in Yang Ming's hands. He pointed at the pile of firewood in the garden and said, "Leave him there first. I will settle it later."

Yang Ming obediently put the black shirt man's corpse on the ground. Then he walked back into Fang Tian's house in bewilderment. Fang Tian took out a metal box underneath his bed. If anyone had seen it, they would have recognized that it was the metal box that Dong Jun had handed to him the other day.

Fang Tian opened the metal box swiftly, then he took out a small medicine bottle. He looked at the medicine underneath the light, then he nodded his head as he closed the box. Since Yang Ming stood further away, Yang Ming didn't see the contents of the box clearly. However, he could vaguely see that there were a lot of bottles inside the box. [1]

Fang Tian walked out from the room straight to the black shirt man's corpse. Yang Ming trailed from afar as he didn't know what Fang Tian wanted to do with it.

All he saw was Fang Tian use his hand to pull out the dagger, then he searched the body of the black shirt man. From his pocket, he was able to find a printed photo and some trivial accessories with a dagger. None of these items could be used to identify the person's identity.

After taking out these items, Fang Tian carefully opened the small bottle's cap. Then, one of his hands held the small bottle; the other held the cap. He lightly poured out some powder from the bottle onto the exposed skin of the black shirt man.

In that split moment, the black shirt man's skin began to emit yellow bubbles. With a sizzling sound, the body of black shirt man started to erode and gradually disappear. After a brief moment, the whole body had disappeared, turning into a puddle of yellow-black liquid.

A body dissolution powder! A scary term flashed up in Yang Ming's mind! He thought that this was a novel's creation and did not exist in real life. But right now, Yang Ming had seen a body disappear in front of his eyes in a short amount of time!

Fang Tian took out a shovel from the shed by the side. He shoveled some furnace ash to cover the yellow-black liquid. Fang Tian eliminated every trace thoroughly.

Yang Ming stared in amazement at everything happening in front of him. Is this Fang Tian? Isn't this a highly clear-headed criminal?

After everything was done, Fang Tian put the small bottle back into the box. Then, he rubbed his hands together and sat in a chair. He raised his head, looked at Yang Ming and said, "Ask me anything."

"You..." Yang Ming had thousands of questions to ask Fang Tian at this moment, yet he didn't know what to say! He didn't know where to begin!

"I? What? Yang Ming, buddy, did you forget me, Fang Tian, this old man? We had just finished our meal together!" Fang Tian said as he smiled.

"You just made that person..." Yang Ming was still in shock, even when he spoke he didn't know how to form his sentences properly. Indeed, Fang Tian had given him a really big shock!

"Either that person wanted to kill you, or disable you." Fang Tian said plainly, "So I killed him." That tone of voice was as if Fang Tian had just killed a chicken, a complete norm for him!

"But you..." Yang Ming really can't imagine, Fang Tian this skinny and frail-looking old man could injure someone. Moreover, it was a one-hit kill.

"What about me?" Fang Tian raised his head, and he looked at the Lunar New Year art hanging on the wall not far ahead from him. That was a picture of South China Tiger. Fang Tian pointed at the South China Tiger's eyes. "You look at its left eye."

As he finished his sentence, Fang Tian threw out the dagger in his hand. “Dang lang” and the dagger penetrated onto the Lunar New Year art, right on the South China Tiger’s left eye!

Yang Ming was thrilled, he quickly walked to the front of the Lunar New Year art! The dagger landed precisely onto the center of South China Tiger’s left eye! There was not a single mishap in the distance!”

“How did you do that?” Yang Ming looked at Fang Tian in shock! What’s this technique? Little Fang Flying Dagger?

Yang Ming was already really shocked at that moment. However, the next sentence that Fang Tian said shocked him the most!

“What’s this? It’s just a piece of cake.” Fang Tian shook his head as if it was nothing.

“What? You call this a piece of cake?” Yang Ming was surprised. “If this was a piece of cake, then what is an actual technique? Old man? You should have a limit to how humble you are!”

“You thought that this was already great?” Fang Tian said plainly, “True, you thought that your kung fu is already pretty good, right? Hehe.”

“Old man! What do you mean?” Yang Ming’s face flushed as he heard Fang Tian’s words. “Is there anyone as humiliating as you?”

“It’s alright. Let’s first think about who wanted to attack you.” Fang Tian passed the printed photo that he got from searching the black shirt man’s body to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming took up the photo and frowned! What’s this? That was a photo that he used to apply for his university during his National Higher Education Entrance Examination. After that, once he had entered the university he used it to process his student ID and library member ID.

So, as long as someone paid a little bit of attention, they would be able to get this picture from any department. Yang Ming couldn’t even determine where this picture came from!

Moreover, this photo didn’t really look like Yang Ming himself. If a person didn’t pay attention when he looked at it, he wouldn’t associate the two of them together. A lot of people who had gotten themselves a passport photo would be clear that this type of photo would be very different from the actual person.

Therefore, it was obvious that the black shirt man didn’t bump into Yang Ming here. He definitely trailed Yang Ming to this location before he decided to take action. Regarding when he started following Yang Ming, that was not possible to find out.

As Yang Ming thought about this, he frowned. Indeed, he did offend a lot of people lately. But even with all the hatred from these people, none of them were at the point where they would hire a killer.

Regarding the hostility with Wang Zhitao, at most, the both of them would want to frame one another. It hadn’t gotten to a point where they wanted to kill one another. In terms of Zhang Yuliang, Liu Zhaojun and today’s driver, Liu Xiaosheng, all of these were mostly minor conflicts. Yang Ming couldn’t quite fathom who would want to kill him!

If this picture wasn't in the black shirt man's pocket, Yang Ming could surmise that he could have found the wrong person or he wanted to rob him at the last minute. But with the picture, it was undeniable that this person came for him with a purpose, and the target was Yang Ming himself.

"Scary, isn't it?" Fang Tian said with an ambiguous smile. "The enemy in the dark is the scariest. Of course, that was only for you!"

"What do you mean?" Yang Ming was enraged by his eccentric words. "What do you mean by only for me?"

"Nothing much. It's another way of saying if it had been me, I wouldn't be scared." Fang Tian shook his head as if it was nothing.

"You?" Yang Ming squinted his eyes as he assessed Fang Tian. "Ok. Since you are so good at it, then why would you be framed by others and be sent to jail?"

"Because the jail was the safest place for me." Fang Tian said unbelievably.