

So Pure 241

Chapter 241: Yang Ming's Gift

"This is the car registration for this license plate. The car went through the complete set of procedures [1]. There shouldn't be any problem." Sun Jie didn't entertain Yang Ming much and handed a blue book to him.

Yang Ming nodded. Even though he didn't say much on the surface, but there was some suspicion in his heart. What did Sun Jie's family do? Most wealthy families wouldn't have some fake license plates. Even if they were stopped by traffic police, they should have the connections to get away from it! Now it seemed like Sun Jie's cars all have other license plates. The plates also seemed to be frequently changed.

Yang Ming took a look at Sun Jie, who was ordering the man with the big beard to put away the Donghai license. Sun Jie seemed to have understood Yang Ming's thoughts. She said faintly, "The Donghai license plate is fake too. This car was smuggled over here. The windows and doors were all modified to be bulletproof."

Although Yang Ming knew that his relationship with Sun Jie was intimate, he hadn't yet reached the point where there were no secrets between the two of them. There were no benefits to knowing the answers to certain questions. Sun Jie would have told him all that he needed to know.

"Thank you." Yang Ming smiled at Sun Jie and said, "After I finished using the car, I will call you. How do they go back?" Yang Ming was referring to the three men including the big bearded man.

"Via taxi!" Sun Jie lost her patience with Yang Ming. "I didn't think you were that mentally retarded."

Yang Ming smiled bitterly. He didn't expect that he would be scolded as an idiot when he showed his concern.

After driving Zhang Bing's car for a while, Yang Ming could be regarded as an experienced driver already. He started the car easily and drove slowly to the hospital where Hou Zhenhan was at.

"Hou Zhenhan?" Yang Ming called Hou Zhenhan's phone.

"Brother Yang. Yes, it's me. Are there any instructions?" Hou Zhenhan picked up the phone call.

"Well, I have a task for you this evening. I'm in the parking lot below the hospital. Finish up quickly and get down here as soon as possible." Yang Ming instructed.

"No problem. I was accompanying my mother for a meal. I will come down in ten minutes!" Hou Zhenhan said.

"Alright, I will wait. Blue Buick minivan with a Guangdong license plate." Yang Ming said.

"Got it." Hou Zhenhan replied.

The four people in the back of the car wouldn't wake up for a while. The big bearded man had knocked them out with some incapacitating agent. It was estimated that they would only wake up around

midnight. Yang Ming looked at the cricket cap man with deep thoughts. Although these four people won't have much chance of getting out after they were sent to Bao Sanli, Yang Ming was still concerned about him. After all, the cricket cap man had seen his appearance. Yang Ming was afraid that he would act as a leak after he woke up.

Yang Ming looked at the cricket cap man and took a deep breath. Although he knew that from the moment he got his abilities, his life trajectory would be completely different, he still struggled for a long time in his heart.

Sometimes life was like that. Sympathy for your enemy could be a cruelty to yourself. Yang Ming sighed. Whether these four men could get out alive from Bao Sanli's hands would be uncertain. It was very likely that Bao Sanli would kill the four men in front of his underlings to boost morale.

Therefore, even if Yang Ming gave some leeway to the cricket cap man, it didn't mean that he would be able to get off. Thinking of this, Yang Ming slowly approached the cricket cap man. In the Buick, the second partition was completely enclosed, and the window was covered. Therefore, others couldn't see what went on inside. Yang Ming didn't have to worry about being seen.

Yang Ming raised his hand and slammed it down to an acupuncture point on the cricket cap man's head. The cricket cap man snorted unconsciously, and the body twitched gently. He then resumed his normal breathing.

Yang Ming breath out a sigh of relief as he calmed his emotions. The cricket cap man was in a comatose state. Most probably, he would never wake up again. However, it also saved him from Bao Sanli's torture.

After doing all this, Yang Ming took out his phone and gave Bao Sanli a call.

"Brother Yang! What made you call me?" The Bao Sanli now was still in his prideful state, and his tone reflected his joy.

"Brother Bao, one of my friends caught four of Yu Xiangde's underlings." Yang Ming had already thought about the explanation, so he said calmly.

"Your friend? Who?" Bao Sanli was stunned, then he asked with some vigilance.

"He is also a person who wants to get involved in the underworld of Song Jiang. There's a possibility of you both cooperating together." Yang Ming said.

"He asked you to speak to me?" Bao Sanli said after muttering to himself, "Brother Yang, you know, the relationship between the two of us was about life and death in the detention center. If you want to share a piece of it, I would willingly do it without a second thought. But if it were others... I am afraid that it may not work based on the present situation in Song Jiang..."

Yang Ming had expected Bao Sanli to say this. After all, if Bao Sanli promised to work with someone he didn't know, something was horribly wrong! Especially right now where Bao Sanli was at an advantageous position and had not reached a desperate point. If Yang Ming was in his shoes, he would have done the same thing and not want to work with a stranger.

"No, I don't know this person either, but I have some friendship with one of his confidants. I just revealed what I heard from him to you." Yang Ming said with ease.

"Oh? That was the case!" Bao Sanli didn't have any doubts. "Right, how did they capture Yu Xiangde's people?"

"Actually, this is what happened. My uncle was kidnapped by Yu Xiangde's underlings. My friend happened to have some conflicts with Yu Xiangde before, then unexpectedly he saved my uncle along the way, which was also the reason why I know he captured Yu Xiangde's underlings. My friendship with that person wasn't particularly good. If my uncle wasn't involved, he wouldn't have told me these things." Yang Ming mixed the truth and told the story.

"I see... Right, what's your uncle's name?" Bao Sanli suddenly thought of it and asked immediately.

"Yang Dashan." Yang Ming pretended as if he didn't understand and asked, "What's wrong? Was there a problem?"

"Yang Dashan! Is he your uncle?" Bao Sanli asked, surprised.

"Yeah, he is my uncle." Yang Ming pretended to be confused.

"What a coincidence. Yes, is your uncle alright?" Yang Dashan was Bao Sanli's source of wealth. So, Bao Sanli immediately turned his attention to Yang Dashan instead.

"Yes, he's fine. They didn't do anything to my uncle. There shouldn't be many problems." Yang Ming said, "What a coincidence. Their people had a conflict with Yu Xiangde, and by fate, they saved my uncle along the way!"

Yang Ming deliberately said this to dispel Bao Sanli's suspicion. Certainly, Bao Sanli didn't doubt him, "Good to hear that he's fine!"

"Oh yeah, Brother Bao. They wanted to send Yu Xiangde's underlings to you. Do you want them?" Yang Ming asked while smiling.

"Send to me? Why? Don't they want to use them to threaten Yu Xiangde?" Bao Sanli found it strange.

"They don't have any relationship with Yu Xiangde, and the conflict between them and Yu Xiangde's underlings were also accidental. I don't know the exact situation either. How about I ask them to look for you? Because right now I am just a middleman." Yang Ming said vaguely.

"If it's as such... Alright. You tell them to find me at the Nightless Club. We'll speak again after we meet!" Bao Sanli thought about it for a moment. He felt that if these people weren't asking for anything in return, then he would be letting go of a free lunch. But he still had to be careful when it came to this kind of matter!

"Oh yeah, I heard that one of the persons captured was named Brother Bear." Yang Ming noticed that Bao Sanli's tone didn't sound like he cared a lot about it. So, he emphasized his bargaining chip. Although Yang Ming didn't know what role this Brother Bear had beside Yu Xiangde, if Yu Xiangde could give such an important task to him, his position wouldn't be too low in the gang. Therefore, Yang Ming probed with this sentence.

"What! Even Big Bear was caught?" Bao Sanli was shocked and replied in joy, "Brother Yang, where are the people that you have mentioned? Can you call them to come over immediately? I don't even mind sending a car to pick them up!"

Even though Yang Ming didn't know what Brother Bear did, Bao Sanli knew! Brother Bear's position with Yu Xiangde should be comparable to the position of Yu Lei and Qi Wenrui with me!

He was the right-hand man of the Yu Xiangde. If I were to capture Big Bear, then it would be beneficial regardless of whether it was in front of Yu Xiangde or my own underlings! Therefore, Bao Sanli had a lot of interest right after he heard the word "Brother Bear."

Yang Ming secretly smiled when he knew that he had guessed it correctly, so he said, "I don't know where they are at the moment. How about this? I will call my friend to look for you immediately!"

"Yes. I will depend on you then Brother Yang." Bao Sanli said joyfully.

Even though there seemed to be a lot of questionable details in this incident, Bao Sanli was originally a boor. He didn't doubt Yang Ming much after the story was blended with Yang Dashan's name. Moreover, he was elated that Big Bear was captured and couldn't think of anything else! He naturally didn't think about the details thoroughly!

Chapter 242: Going According To Plan

Hou Zhenhan came to the parking lot. He didn't have to look too hard for it before he saw Yang Ming's blue Buick minivan. He verified the license plate and walked over quickly.

Yang Ming also noticed Hou Zhenhan. When he came to the front, he opened the door. "Get in the car!"

Hou Zhenhan didn't say anything. He sat in the car and closed the door. Then, he asked, "What do you want me to do?"

"There are four people in the back of the car who have been tied up and dosed with drugs. They are the underlings of Yu Xiangde. You should drive to the Nightless Club and follow the plan we discussed before." Yang Ming also asked, "Yes, do you know how to drive?"

"Hehe." Hou Zhenhan smiled, then nodded and said, "How many of those who served the military wouldn't know how to drive especially people like me who retired from special forces? Not to mention a car, even an aircraft isn't a problem. Brother Yang, don't worry. I will complete the task."

"Alright, I will go upstairs and look after auntie. After you have finished with your plan, drive the car around the city a few times, and don't let other people follow you." Yang Ming said, "In the car trunk, there's a license plate from Donghai City. After you have finished with your task, find a remote place and put it back before coming back to the hospital."

Hou Zhenhan nodded and made an "ok" gesture. "That will be a piece of cake."

Yang Ming knew that Hou Zhenhan was a retired soldier from the special forces. He was stronger than the average mercenary equipped with strong anti-reconnaissance and anti-tracking capabilities, so Yang Ming wasn't worried.

After finishing giving the instructions, Yang Ming jumped out of the car. Hou Zhenhan started the car and left in the night from the parking lot of the city hospital.

Yang Ming went to Hou Zhenhan's mother's ward. On the previous visit, Hou Zhenhan's mother was pushed by Yu Xiangde's underlings. Consequently, it tore open the wound, leading to the second surgery.

Mother Hou wasn't awake after the operation. Yang Ming didn't know if she would remember him. However, it didn't matter even if she didn't know Yang Ming. The problem could be solved as long as Yang Ming gave a few explanations.

After locating the ward that Yang Ming visited last time, he knocked on the door and went inside. There were now two patients in the ward. There was an old man who had rheumatism. Yang Ming saw him last time. The remaining old lady was Hou Zhenhan's mother. The other two beds were vacated. Probably, both of them were discharged.

"Auntie!" Yang Ming pushed open the door and walked in. He greeted Hou Zhenhan's mother who was watching TV on the hospital bed.

"Oh?" Mother Hou looked at Yang Ming with a strange look, and then suddenly realized, "I know. You are the boss of my little monkey [1]! Hello, Boss Yang. It's quite late. Why did you come over? Little monkey just went out. Should I call him back?"

Yang Ming broke into a cold sweat at the nickname mentioned by Mother Hou. He didn't know how Hou Zhenhan introduced him, but it seemed Hou Zhenhan actually said that he was his boss. Considering the relationship between the two of them, it seems that framing it in such a way was quite accurate! The name of Hou Zhenhan was just a little bit interesting. Little monkey? Haha!

"Calling me boss is just a flattery, haha. After all, it's just a small business." Since Hou Zhenhan said so, Yang Ming didn't deny it and nodded.

"Boss Yang is really young and promising. My little monkey in my family may not be capable. Boss Yang will have to take care of him!" Mother Hou said enthusiastically.

"Auntie, rest assured. I will!" Yang Ming nodded.

"I know, I know! My little monkey said you have paid the surgery fee first. He said that you are a good person, unlike the former boss, who not only gave us a low pay but also deducted from it! One month down, and nothing is left!" Mother Hou said with great gratitude, "Right, I have been talking too much. Should I call the little monkey and let him come back?"

"No need, auntie. I let him go out for some errands!" Yang Ming said quickly, "I met him downstairs. He drove my car."

"Oh! It turned out to be a business matter! That's good!" Mother Hou nodded, "This kid just told me that he had to go to work at night. I thought he lied to me! I was wondering what will he need to do at night. I thought he fooled me and looked for his toxic friends to drink. Now, I am relieved!"

Yang Ming was ashamed in secret! But there was no other way. Things still had to be done no matter if it was for him, his family, as well as Lan Ling and Chen Mengyan. Yang Ming must work hard.

"Auntie, don't worry. Most of the time, Hou Zhenhan goes out at night because I need his help to take care of some errands!" Yang Ming said.

“Well, if you say so, then I have nothing to worry about! You are the boss and you pay him. So, he should do things for you! But, this child is retired from the military troops. He may not have a good temper...” Mother Hou came into those words with a sense of worry, “I heard that he lost his first job because of his impulsiveness... Ai, this child, I am afraid that he will do something that will harm the company!”

“Auntie, don’t worry. I appreciate Hou Zhenhan’s character. There’s no problem with it!” Yang Ming said with a smile, “Moreover, I will also supervise him!”

Yang Ming chatted with Mother Hou for a while. He took out his mobile phone to look at the time. Thirty minutes had already passed. Hou Zhenhan should have connected with Bao Sanli. I wonder how things were going on their side.

According to Yang Ming’s instructions, Hou Zhenhan was to meet Bao Sanli at the Nightless Club. When Bao Sanli confirmed that the man in the car was Big Bear, his face was filled with a smile. He treated Hou Zhenhan enthusiastically.

Bao Sanli had the kitchen serve a table full of banquet dishes immediately. He wanted to invite Hou Zhenhan for a dinner! Many of the dishes in the club were readily-made or semi-finished products, so the preparation was quite fast, and soon the dishes were served.

Hou Zhenhan typically couldn’t eat these exotic seafood dishes. Seeing so many kinds of fresh seafood on the table, he naturally coveted them. But he knew that his behavior today would represent Yang Ming in the future. He couldn’t afford to have Yang Ming lose face!

He remembered his identity! I am now one of the underlings of an esteemed boss, and I can’t let Bao Sanli look down on me!

Certainly, Hou Zhenhan’s calm look made Bao Sanli initiate the conversation, “Sorry, I know that Mr. Hou is a guest from afar, and may not deem the food here worthy, but my club isn’t a luxurious restaurant. There isn’t a big variety. Pardon me for the shortcoming in my hospitality. I hope that Mr. Hou isn’t offended!”

“Not at all. I’m just working for the boss. I have a simple diet usually. Mr. Bao, you’re making this too serious!” Hou Zhenhan said with a smile, “Come, I will honor you first. Thank you, Mr. Bao, for preparing me food! To be honest, today I have been busy all day, and I am really hungry!”

“Haha! It’s alright, cheers!” Bao Sanli knew that Hou Zhenhan was a forthright person based on what he said. Bao Sanli was relieved at the moment. Previously, he was afraid that a foreign ruthless person would be overbearing!

Just now, Bao Sanli also noticed the Guangdong license plate on Hou Zhenhan’s car, so it was natural to think that he was from overseas.

After downing a glass of wine, Hou Zhenhan casually took some food into his mouth. He was indeed hungry, but the situation in front of him didn’t allow him to eat fanatically. He could only eat in a polite manner.

"Today, I would like to thank Mr. Hou for giving these four people to me, Bao Sanli. I'm really grateful!" Bao San Li said, "As the saying goes, no gains without pains. I wonder what does Mr. Hou seek from me?"

This was the part Bao Sanli was most concerned about. Although he had the Big Bear, he could take advantage of him. It was also a fatal blow to Bao Sanli. But at the same time, these people were sent by Mr. Hou, so Bao Sanli needed to clarify what was at stake!

"Oh, Mr. Bao. No need to be wary. My boss said these four people are the greeting gifts to Mr. Bao. We don't seek anything in return!" Hou Zhenhan shook his head with a smile.

"This..." Bao Sanli was caught by surprise, Wasn't it too simple? Just a greeting gift?

"Mr. Bao, you don't have to worry about it. I will leave them with you." Hou Zhenhan said with a smile, "I am also doing things for the boss. This is what my boss wanted as well. I don't need to beat around the bush with Mr. Bao, haha."

"Good, that's forthright!" Bao Sanli nodded and said with great pleasure, "Brother, you are bold. I am not that kind of white-eyed wolf [2]!" As Bao Sanli spoke, he pulled out a bank card from his pocket, "Here is one hundred thousand yuan as a token of my appreciation to your boss!"

"Mr. Bao, you can't do that!" Hou Zhenhan quickly rejected, "Our boss said that in the future, there will be opportunities for cooperation. Mr. Bao doesn't have to worry about it immediately."

"Excuse me for my abrupt question. Your boss is..." This was a question that Bao Sanli wanted to ask the most.

"This... Sorry, Mr. Bao, my boss is a person who prefers to stay under a low profile. His identity is special. I can't answer it." Hou Zhenhan shook his head in apology.

"It doesn't matter. It doesn't matter. I was just being curious!" Bao Sanli laughed it off. However, there were some doubts raised deep in his heart. What does Hou Zhenhan's boss want?

Chapter 243: A Coincidence

Over the wine table, Hou Zhenhan did not propose anything about cooperation in the Song Jiang underworld, which made the Bao Sanli breathe a sigh of relief.

He was afraid that Hou Zhenhan's boss wanted to take a share from him! If Yang Ming wanted to take a share with him, he would be willing to do it! After all, it was a friendship that had gone through life and death. They stayed in the same cell. They fought together. They just did not stay in the same house and screw prostitutes together! But for the people from the underworld, friendship in the prison was a real friendship!

It wasn't that Yang Ming didn't want to get a share, but his current status did not allow him to do that. He was just a student. If he joined the underworld now, not only would his parents not agree, Chen Mengyan wouldn't agree either!

Although Hou Zhenhan was very hungry, he did not eat much. He chatted with Bao Sanli for a while before leaving. When he walked to the door, he simply said, "My boss is not very interested in the

underworld of Song Jiang. He didn't want to get involved right now. I will just wait for some good news from Mr. Bao!"

"Hehe, thank you for your boss' kind words!" Bao Sanli was relieved after listening to Hou Zhenhan.

A few glasses of beer were nothing to Hou Zhenhan. His face was not red, and his heart was not palpitating. He could still drive safely and properly. In accordance with Yang Ming's request, Hou Zhenhan drove around the city a few times. Only after he made sure that no one was tracking him, did he drive the car to a small alley. Then he changed the Donghai license plate swiftly and went toward the hospital. On the way, he saw a snack stall that was still open. Hou Zhenhan went in and bought five meat buns. He finished them in a few bites.

It was ridiculous to think about it. There were so much lobster and abalone just now, yet he still had to eat these cheap buns! However, Hou Zhenhan did not feel that there was anything wrong with it. Now he was working for Yang Ming. Why would he mind so much?

The car was parked downstairs at the hospital. Hou Zhenhan returned to his mother's ward. When he entered the door and saw Yang Ming cutting an apple for his mother, he couldn't help but feel moved!

It seemed like I did not follow the wrong person! Yang Ming was a person who valued relationships, so obviously he would not treat him unfairly.

"Brother Yang, I have done what you have asked for. Since it was so late already, you should go back!" When Hou Zhenhan spoke, he quickly hinted at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming knew that things went very well. He nodded, "Well, I will go first. You take care of your mom."

"Boss Yang, are you leaving now? Little monkey [1], you should walk him out!" Mother Hou commanded.

"I know, mom!" Hou Zhenhan also had something to report to Yang Ming alone, so he nodded and walked out of the ward with Yang Ming.

"How was it? Did Bao Sanli have any doubts?" Yang Ming asked as he walked.

"No, he was very happy with your gifts." Hou Zhenhan replied, "Besides, this person was not very careful. No one followed me when I came out."

"I get it. You should go back." Yang Ming patted on Hou Zhenhan's shoulder and said, "You did a great job. Thank you!"

"Brother Yang, you are being too polite. This is my job!" Hou Zhenhan quickly waved his hand and said.

"Okay, I understand." Yang Ming nodded. "Wait for my news. The chance to show your talents is not far!"

Yang Ming walked out of the hospital and drove the Buick minivan with the correct license plate home.

"Jiii—" Yang Ming stopped the car on the side of the road, right beside a girl in a white shirt. Yang Ming's ability was a good tool. Since the vision at night was not great, he unconsciously used his own

special ability: night vision + telescope + x-ray vision! His vision became broader, and he could see clearly ahead. Suddenly he found a familiar figure! The person was actually Lin Zhiyun!

If Yang Ming did not see her then it would have been fine. Now that he saw it, he could not sit back and ignore it. This road was so dark, and Lin Zhiyun was walking alone on it. Yang Ming was worried!

Although the current law and order were not very bad, it was still not to the extent that people didn't lock the doors at night when they slept. Therefore, Yang Ming naturally parked his car beside her and decided to give her a ride.

However, Yang Ming's move had frightened Lin Zhiyun! It was already ten o'clock, and there was no one on the road. Lin Shuyun's heart was beating fast. However, there was no subway station nearby, and the last bus had already gone. So, Lin Zhiyun had to summon her courage and walk home alone. While she was frightened, a small van stopped "Jiii" beside her!

For a moment, the words "kidnapping" and "trafficking" crossed Lin Zhiyun's mind! Lin Zhiyun ran to the front subconsciously. However, if it was a gangster, how could she run away?

"Shen Lin!" Yang Ming opened the window and shouted.

Lin Zhiyun did not respond to that. But when Yang Ming shouted again, she stopped doubting and stopped her footsteps. She looked back. It was because this was the fake name she told Yang Ming, and only he knew about it! Sure enough, Lin Zhiyun saw Yang Ming sticking his head out of the car window and smiling at her.

"Yang Ming?" Lin Zhiyun had some doubts, but she still walked in the direction of the car.

"Where are you going? Get in the car. I'll take you!" As Yang Ming said that, he opened the door on the passenger side.

"This..." Lin Zhiyun hesitated but she still got in the car. She already was scared at the beginning. Later, she was shocked by Yang Ming, and now she was very much frightened. So, Lin Zhiyun did not have the courage to walk back.

However, this was Yang Ming's car. If it was another person, Lin Zhiyun would not get in! Lin Zhiyun was not stupid. She knew that a girl getting into a boy's car in the middle of the night was more dangerous than walking in the night!

However, Lin Zhiyun did not have such scruples for Yang Ming. Firstly, Yang Ming had sent her home once. Secondly, they had... already done that. The consequences could not be worse than this. Therefore, Lin Zhiyun's vigilance to Yang Ming was very low.

"Going home?" asked Yang Ming.

"En." Lin Zhiyun nodded with a blush. She wanted to avoid him, but she always met him by chance. Sometimes life was so helpless. The more you didn't want to face something, the more likely you would face it.

"What are you doing out so late at night? Don't tell me you were going to dig mushrooms again!" Yang Ming started the car and headed for Lin Zhiyun's home.

“There was no rain. Why would there be mushrooms? You are talking nonsense.” Lin Zhiyun was dumbfounded, “Is this a question from university student?”

“Sorry, I did not learn my elementary school classes well!” Yang Ming smiled embarrassingly.

“I just gave a junior high school student some tutoring after school. The lesson was about biology. I think next time you need to attend as well!” Perhaps because of Yang Ming’s nonsense, the atmosphere of the two people had become harmonious. Lin Zhiyun also made a joke.

“So you’re a tutor!” Yang Ming could not help but admire the girl in front of him. She was so hardworking! Especially for a beautiful city girl like Lin Zhiyun, it was rare for people like her to work a part-time job.

“Yeah, otherwise why would I be out so late!” Lin Zhiyun shook her head.

“If it’s too late, take a taxi. You are a girl. It’s dangerous to walk at night!” Yang Ming said with concern.

“Take a taxi? Forget it. I only earn forty yuan for two hours of tutoring. Taking a taxi will cost about ten yuan!” Lin Zhiyun gave a bitter smile. “It was too extravagant!”

Yang Ming nodded and said nothing. Indeed, Lin Zhiyun was right. Since she was working to earn money, how could she simply take a taxi? But he still kindly reminded her, “But this is really dangerous! You can give tutoring to students near the school!”

“Hehe, I thought so too, but this child was a bit reluctant to leave me. I became soft-hearted and decided to continue giving him tutoring...” Lin Zhiyun shook her head helplessly.

As they were talking, a Porsche Carrera GT [2] suddenly came out from a small intersection in front of them. Because it was at night, Yang Ming’s driving speed was very fast. Moreover, he was talking with Lin Zhiyun. So, he only focused on the road ahead and did not notice the side road. Therefore, Yang Ming did not see it beforehand when this Porsche came out from the side. It was too late for Yang Ming to step on the brakes. The two cars inevitably came into contact!

“Bang!” The sound was quite loud, but Yang Ming did not feel any obvious vibration in the car. It seemed like this car had a good modification.

“You stay in the car. Don’t get out!” Yang Ming told Lin Zhiyun. Who could guarantee that this Porsche didn’t purposely hit him?

“Be careful...” Lin Zhiyun was concerned. It was because she had already seen that two men got out from the car. They tapped on the front and rear passengers’ door immediately, and they were saying something. The soundproofing of the Buick was just too good so she could not hear anything.

Chapter 244: Meeting an Extortionist

However, after Yang Ming read their lips, he noticed they were all swearing. Yang Ming was enraged, You were the one who didn’t look properly when you drove, and you still dared to rage? Besides, the situation now was that the two cars banged head to head. It was hard to tell who was responsible for this kind of situation!

Yang Ming pulled out the car key and locked the car door properly. He only left the car door on his side unlocked. He pushed out his car door forcefully and hit a young man who was knocking on his car. It almost made him squat on the floor.

After getting out of the car, Yang Ming quickly locked the car door with his car remote before closing the door. This way, he didn't have to worry that others would be able to pull his door open.

"Why are you knocking? Can you afford it if you break it?" Yang Ming got out of the car and shouted at the two people who were knocking his car.

The two young men were stunned. What? Shouldn't I be saying this sentence instead? How come you said it first? These two brothers worked in a car repair workshop nearby. Later on, they had heard from others that extortion [1] was very profitable, so they drove their car out at night to find a target. They had just gotten one target last night, and both of them were still proud of themselves. With the sudden scolding from Yang Ming, they thought to themselves, This didn't feel quite right. Your broken Buick minivan hit my Porsche, and yet you are pretending to be a bad*ss? Did you not understand the situation or what?

As they thought about this, the young man with the jacket who almost squatted on the floor bounced up and pointed at his Porsche. He shouted out loud, "Do you know what car I am driving? Porsche! Are you capable of compensating for my car?"

However, since Yang Ming had already said this before, the vibe was far weaker when he said it again.

The other young man with the black trench coat who was actually knocked over by the car door stood up and pointed to Yang Ming, "Why the f*ck did you open your door? Can't you see that I was standing outside?"

"Who told you to stand there?" Yang Ming wasn't angry, but he laughed instead, "Weren't you asking me to come out by knocking on my car door?"

"This..." The black trench coat man suddenly became speechless. What Yang Ming said made sense. He knocked on the car door to ask him to come out!

"F*cker, how do you drive your car?" Once the jacket man saw that the black trench coat man had his fire extinguished, he began to fire at Yang Ming again. "See? Porsche Carrera. Do you know how much this car is? More than seven million yuan!"

The moment Yang Ming heard Porsche Carrera, he was stunned. He was very familiar with this model. When Zhang Bing and he were browsing for cars online, there was a post on the homepage of Community of Cars, stating that there was a master who was capable of modifying the body of a Toyota MR2 sports car into a Porsche Carrera with more than 90% similarities!

The overall cost of this kind of car was less than one hundred thousand yuan. If you used a scrapped Toyota M2, then the price may be even lower!

Yang Ming was already doubtful about it originally. I heard that the Porsche Carrera was a limited edition with not more than few cars on the planet. Most of them were still in Europe or America. Song Jiang was not a big city either, but how would there be people who were capable of driving this type of car here?

Thinking of this, Yang Ming couldn't help but frown and glance at the Porsche Carrera in front of him. With a glance, Yang Ming was entertained. This was a typical example of strong in appearance but weak in reality! The paint on the outside of the car was sprayed brightly, but the metal sheet inside had been modified to a point where it became ugly and twisted! Looking at this, a light bulb turned on in Yang Ming's mind. These two men were definitely professional extortionists [1]! They used a fake luxury sports car to fool people and get some cash.

After figuring this out, Yang Ming became excited too. He said, "Do you know what kind of car I am driving? An imported Buick from America – the engine and the exhaust pipe were all modified by me. I spent a total of about two million to modify it!"

"F*ck! B*llsh*t!" The jacket man stared at the car and shouted, "Who are you fooling? Let me tell you. I am an expert in this industry. Your broken car is worth two million yuan? What kind of joke is that? I work at a car repair shop..."

Speaking up to this point, the jacket man immediately shut up. He had almost leaked out the truth unconsciously! The black trench coat man quickly yelled, "Well, even if you have a car worth two million yuan, I have a Porsche! Porsche! Have you heard of it? This is Porsche's best sports car, Carrera, which is worth more than seven million yuan. No matter what, it was more expensive than yours."

"Oh, you didn't quite get it? I mentioned that the car was imported from the United States, so of course, it was remodeled in the United States! The two million that I have mentioned is in US dollars!" Yang Ming said with a smile.

"You are fooling us!" When the jacket man heard Yang Ming's words, he got angry immediately! What was their career? They remodeled cars in a car repair factory. They can automatically know the value of a car with a glance. Yang Ming's car had indeed been modified, but it would never require such a huge sum of money! Looking at Yang Ming's mocking eyes, the jacket man was even more certain that Yang Ming was trying to fool him!

"You were the one who hit us. Let's not waste too many words. One word, what are you going to do?" The black trench coat man stared at him and refused to talk more nonsense with Yang Ming! Yesterday they hit a guy who drove a Mercedes-Benz. That guy took out fifty thousand yuan without many words. They didn't expect the person they met today to be so stubborn.

"What do you think can be done?" Yang Ming asked instead.

He was still complaining that Yang Ming was being insensible a moment ago. When Yang Ming suddenly asked him what to do, the black trench coat man was overjoyed and said, "You see it too. I have a brand new car, and you crashed it like this. Let's not talk about the others, just give me one hundred thousand yuan, and we'll count it as being settled privately!"

"One hundred thousand yuan?" Yang Ming asked with a smile, "Just one hundred thousand yuan?"

Once the black trench coat man heard Yang Ming's tone, he thought that he was asking for too little. He was stunned and continued, "Oh, yes! Now that I think about it, my car was supposed to be a wedding car for others. Now, this is bad. You are delaying my business! No matter what, you have got to be a bit sensible and compensate for my loss."

"How much is the total package?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"No matter what, it should be at least ten..." The black trench coat man wanted to say ten thousand yuan, but the jacket man interrupted him, "Fifty thousand yuan!"

"Right, just one hundred and fifty thousand yuan. That's it?" Yang Ming was still acting the same way as he did before.

"That..." These two brothers considered it together. Did we meet a rich kid? As they thought about how Yang Ming mentioned he spent two million USD earlier to modify his car, Maybe that was true? Did we meet an idiot with money but no common sense?

As he thought about this, the jacket man firmed his decision, "Let's do it this way. You pass me two hundred thousand yuan, and you can go now! You don't even need to call a tow truck for us! We will push the car back ourselves!"

Yang Ming nodded and suddenly sneered, "You both really know how to jack up the price from where you were seated at [2]? It was just a hundred thousand yuan a moment ago. How did it become two hundred thousand yuan so quickly?"

The jacket man and the black trench coat man had already regarded Yang Ming as a rich kid at the moment. Moreover, there were two people on their own side but only Yang Ming himself on his side, so they were not afraid of anything! The jacket man said loudly, "Even two hundred thousand yuan is a good deal for you! Do you know who I am? There are not many people who can drive a Porsche in Song Jiang. Do you think I am just an ordinary person?"

"Oh?" Yang Ming smiled and pretended to look at him in surprise.

"Let me tell you. Anyone who can drive this kind of sports car is normally a ruthless person! Today, both of us are in a good mood and don't want to have more trouble!" The man with the jacket continued to boast, "Otherwise, not that I wanted to threaten you, if we lodged a police report, then your driver's points will be penalized on the spot. Not only would you have to repair the cars, the police would also summon you! It's a small matter to deduct your driver's points. You should be glad if the police didn't revoke your driver's license!"

"Then just lodge a police report." Yang Ming said plainly after listening.

"Yes... ah? What?" The man with the jacket was stunned. "Do you want to call the police?"

"Yeah. I haven't seen a ruthless person yet. I want to experience it." Yang Ming nodded.

"Ugh... that... let's forget it. Both of us brothers were in a good mood over these few days. Let's not make it too difficult for you!" The jacket man said incessantly.

"It's alright. Let's call the police. I have a cell phone here." Yang Ming pretended to take his phone out.

"It's already so late at night. It's not good to trouble the traffic police, right? Moreover, having the traffic police here gives you no benefits at all! Although we would want him to handle the case fairly, the police know us too as we are the ruthless people of Song Jiang! They are bound to favor us! This way, it wouldn't be fair to you!" The jacket man smiled bitterly and tried to persuade Yang Ming.

When Yang Ming listened to him, he was laughing so hard inside to the point where his stomach was almost cramped. This guy knows how to lie without worrying about getting a toothache!

"It's alright. I think we should still call the police." Yang Ming said very stubbornly.

"Then let me tell you, don't regret it when they come! They may even need to detain you!" The black trench coat man noticed that the situation was getting out of their hands and came out to threaten Yang Ming.

"Hehe, it's alright. I haven't been to the detention center in a long time. I was just thinking of strolling there for a moment." Yang Ming smiled.

"F*ck! He's fooling us!" The black trench coat man had finally understood that Yang Ming had been laughing at them.

"Do you want to die?" As soon as the jacket man heard it, he became fierce immediately.

"Who are you fooling with a fake Carrera?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Two idiots."

"Go to hell!" The black trench coat man saw that Yang Ming had seen through their plan. He became angry too and ran to the back of the Carrera. He opened the trunk and was going to take out a wrench and an iron rod.

Chapter 245: Four Snakes Gang

Yang Ming had enough fun with him. He looked at the person in the black trench coat, and he was irritated. So, he took the chance when the person with black trench coat bent over to find the weapon in the trunk. He slammed the trunk with great strength and crushed the back of the person in the black trench coat. On the other hand, this fellow was sulking, but it was followed by a pig-like squeal. It seemed the damage wasn't minor.

When the man with the jacket noticed that Yang Ming defeated his comrade at light speed, he was terrified. He pointed at Yang Ming in a jitter, "How can you hurt people? I'm really going to call the police."

"Do as you like." Yang Ming kicked the buttocks of the man with the black trench coat and said, "Call the police? Are you going to do that? Why don't you call? Do you need my help?"

"Let me tell you, we are the ruthless people of Song Jiang City. If I call the police, you will be screwed." The man with the jacket said in fear.

"Alright, stop acting. How are we going to proceed with this?" Yang Ming interrupted his words impatiently, "You won't dare to call the police for an illegal car, would you?"

Yang Ming noticed that the man with the jacket didn't talk, so he continued, "Let's do it this way. I'm not going to take much money from you. Give me ten thousand yuan."

"What about my car?" The man with the jacket didn't expect Yang Ming to actually take money from him.

"Just take your broken car back and fix it on your own." Yang Ming delivered another flying kick on the "Porsche" shell. Suddenly, there was another big dent, which made the man with the jacket filled with distress.

The man with jacket realized that he finally met a ruthless person today! If the man with the black trench coat wasn't defeated by Yang Ming, then they still had a chance to fight. But, now facing the mighty Yang Ming, the man with the jacket had no chance of winning! Rather, he wanted to escape.

When Yang Ming noticed him looking around at his surroundings, Yang Ming immediately guessed his thoughts. Yang Ming reached out and grabbed the collar of the man with the jacket. He immediately yelled, "Give me your reply. Are you going to give me money or live through the experience of being crashed just like your car?"

"*Cough* ... Let me go. I will give you the money!" The man with the jacket thought to himself, A wise man knows when to retreat. It's my defeat today, but I will remember his license plate number. I swear I will take my revenge!

The man with the jacket was helpless, and he had to fork out five thousand yuan. Then, he took out five thousand yuan from the pocket of the man with the black trench coat. Originally, they planned to go wild with the money, but the money was given out before it was spent. Fortunately, they managed to scam fifty thousand yuan yesterday. As they only lost ten thousand yuan, they still have forty thousand yuan remaining. With that thought in mind, the man with the jacket seemed less gloomy.

Yang Ming didn't care what that guy thought, so he took the money and went back into his car. He reversed his car and steered to the left. Then, he left the scene.

"What did you say to him? Did we need to pay for damages?" Lin Zhiyun was in the car, and there was no street light at the scene. She couldn't see the man with the jacket pay Yang Ming from her perspective. Moreover, the sound insulation in the car was great. She couldn't hear their conversation. So, when Yang Ming got back into the car, Lin Zhiyun immediately asked with concern.

"Nothing, it was just extortion [1]. I taught them a lesson." Yang Ming didn't say much further. He didn't want to bring the ugliness of society into his campus life. Lin Zhiyun looked like clear water. Yang Ming didn't want her to be tainted.

"Oh." Lin Zhiyun noticed that Yang Ming was unwilling to say anymore, and she stopped asking questions. Anyway, it was fine since nothing happened. Then, she quickly apologized, "I'm sorry!"

"Sorry?" Yang Ming said, "What do you mean?"

"If you didn't drive me home, you won't be taking this route." Lin Zhiyun explained.

"It's okay! Don't think too much." Yang Ming smiled and said, "What's more, we didn't lose anything."

Lin Zhiyun couldn't help but fall into contemplation. What kind of person is Yang Ming? Usually, Lin Zhiyun was only in contact with her classmates. In comparison with Yang Ming, they weren't even on the same level as him.

Considering the way he handled people and situations, in addition to his calmness in the face of danger, Lin Zhiyun couldn't imagine that Yang Ming was a freshman student like her! Albeit the inexplicable relationship with Yang Ming, the situation at the time wasn't clear enough, but it was overwhelmed with only pain and fear. But now, the person who raped her was sitting next to her. Yet, Lin Zhiyun had no sense of rejection toward him.

In her subconscious, Lin Zhiyun thought that Yang Ming helped her, and she promised to sell her first night to him. So, it was a fair trade. At this moment, the two of them didn't owe each other anything! It was precisely for that reason that Lin Zhiyun could be so kind to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming also saw Lin Zhiyun in a daze, but he definitely didn't guess that Lin Zhiyun thought of him at the moment! Yang Ming thought she was too tired. Yes, a girl, having to go for a tutoring job even at late hours. It was really hard!

Thinking of that, Yang Ming took advantage of Lin Zhiyun's daze and smuggled the ten thousand yuan that he had just extorted into Lin Zhiyun's school bag. Yang Ming originally did it out of good intentions, but he didn't expect his action would completely ruin Lin Zhiyun!

It was still the same intersection that Yang Ming dropped her off last time. Yang Ming still watched Lin Zhiyun walk back to the house before returning to the car and driving home.

After Bao Sanli got the four underlings of Yu Xiangde, including Brother Bear, he was delighted. Immediately, he gave a call to Yu Xiangde with sarcasm and sneers.

Yu Xiangde was worried about the disappearance of his men at this moment. He had Big Bear go to kidnap a person, How could there be no news after that? It was such a simple task. Why did it turn out to be complicated?

At first, Yu Xiangde didn't take it seriously. He thought Big Bear's phone ran out of battery, and he would contact him after a while. But, he had been waiting for so long that it was already late in the evening, yet there wasn't any news from Big Bear. Yu Xiangde panicked! Did he come across any trouble?

However, before Yu Xiangde sent his men out to look for him, Bao Sanli made a call, claiming that Big Bear with his underlings had fallen into his hands. With this sarcasm, Yu Xiangde was p*ssed to the point of smashing his phone to the floor.

Yang Ming's tactic of borrowing a knife to kill a man [2] and presenting the Buddha with borrowed flowers [3] might not be clever but was rather brilliant. It was simply killing two birds with one stone. Not only did he successfully direct Yu Xiangde's hatred toward his uncle to Bao Sanli, but also caused Bao Sanli to owe him a great favor!

If Yang Ming directly disposed of Big Bear and his three underlings or released them back, it would surely redirect Yu Xiangde's gun to point at him. After all, it was their loss suffered by Yang Ming's hands! Yang Ming wasn't afraid, but his uncle's family might not be able to endure it. Although Yang Ming and his uncle's family weren't in good terms, he still had to look after them! Therefore, Yang Ming simply cut off the aftermath and delivered the four people silently to Bao Sanli.

In order to take care of his own reputation, it was absolutely impossible for Bao Sanli to tell them how Big Bear and three of his underlings were caught. Thus, Yu Xiangde couldn't grasp whether did Big Bear screwed up during the kidnapping or simply just got caught by Bao Sanli. Hence, the insurmountable irritation kept assaulting him!

In this case, the only person who caught a glance at Yang Ming was the cricket cap man. He was turned into an idiot already, so Yang Ming wasn't worried that he would be exposed.

Originally, Yu Xiangde's was cautious with the help he had gotten from Donghai. After all, he also knew the importance of keeping the wolf from the door [4]! Therefore, Yu Xiangde did not allow a large number of people from Donghai City to come over.

But at the moment, he was pissed off! Bao Sanli was overbearing. Yu Xiangde began to ignore the consequences. At this moment, he picked up the phone and contacted the boss, One-eyed Snake of the Donghai Four Snakes Gang.

"Hey, Brother Snake? I am Yu Xiangde." Yu Xiangde tried to make his tone sound normal. However, his face had been somewhat filled with anger.

"Haha, is it Brother De? What's the matter?" One-eyed Snake asked.

"I have considered it dearly, and I agree with your request! We should cooperate!" Yu Xiangde said simply.

"Oh? Haha, Brother De finally agreed? That's right! We should cooperate. Both sides benefit!" One-eyed Snake smiled and said, "In this case, I will bring my men over tomorrow, and we can talk about the details!"

"Okay, then I will wait for the Brother Snake to come!" Yu Xiangde said.

The Four Snakes Gang was a second-rate gang in Donghai City. They mainly focused on safeguarding the venues and receiving protection fees. In the city of Donghai, it had been suppressed by the "Red Club," and there was almost no possibility for growth. The boss, One-eyed Snake of Four Snakes Gang couldn't reconcile to the status quo, and he always thought of expanding the Four Snakes Gang. It was a coincidence with the turmoil in Song Jiang City. One-eyed Snake felt that this was a good opportunity for him, so he contacted Yu Xiangde through his social network.

Although Yu Xiangde also wanted to utilize an outsider's aid to fight against the Bao Sanli, he wasn't a fool. He knew that Cobra [5] wasn't kind, so such an affair was left out. He just accepted some of the firearms given by the Cobra. He didn't allow the men from the Four Snakes Gang to step into Song Jiang City. But now, it was already at the point of life and death. Yu Xiangde was at a disadvantage due to his recent loss. He couldn't bear to watch Bao Sanli win over his territory, so Yu Xiangde finally made up his mind.

The underworld of Song Jiang City was destined to become bloody. Yang Ming who initiated this incident was sleeping in bed at the moment. He was too tired from the day.

Chapter 246: Unexpected Disaster

Lin Zhiyun did not know that Yang Ming had put a large stack of money into her bag. It was because she used this bag during her high school. She did not use the bag after she started studying in university so she just left it at home.

When she went for tutoring, she carried the bag because she had to give the kid a few reference books that she used before. After returning home, Lin Zhiyun did not open it, because she knew that there was nothing important in it. It was only some notebooks, so she hung the bag on the hanger.

The next day, Yang Ming called Sun Jie to return the car to her. Sun Jie was working in the company, so she told Yang Ming where her company was located and let Yang Ming drive it there.

Yang Ming had nothing to do. Since he was going to Fang Tian's place for training, he returned the car on his way there. When he came to the parking lot of Sun Jie's company, Yang Ming stopped the car and entered the building.

He got in the elevator and went to the floor where Sun Jie's company was located. When he entered through the door, he was stopped by the front desk lady. "Who are you looking for?"

"I am looking for Sun Jie. Where is she?" Yang Ming asked.

"Oh, you're looking for Manager Sun! Do you have an appointment?" The front desk lady asked politely.

"Appointment? Is there a need for that?" Yang Ming did not expect Sun Jie to be a manager. It seemed that Yang Ming had underestimated her. However, it was normal if he thought about it. Sun Jie was the daughter of a rich family, so it was normal for her to manage some family businesses.

"Yes, sir. If you want to see the general manager, you need to make an appointment." The front desk lady explained.

"So that's how it goes. I will call and ask." Yang Ming decided to call Sun Jie.

"Okay." The front desk lady smiled and nodded.

Yang Ming dialed Sun Jie's phone, but he was cut off by Sun Jie. When Yang Ming heard that he could not reach the person temporarily, he frowned involuntarily.

Fortunately, it was not long before Sun Jie returned a call to Yang Ming, "What? I am in a meeting!"

"I have already arrived at your company. I am here at the front desk." Yang Ming said.

"Well, give your phone to the front desk lady. Let me talk to her. Then you can leave the car key with her." Sun Jie said.

"Wait, oh yeah, yesterday I scraped off the paint in the front of your car. Is it okay?" Yang Ming asked.

"Can you fix it if I said it was not okay?" Sun Jie said grumpily.

"No." Yang Ming replied swiftly.

"Then you still ask so much nonsense!" said Sun Jie.

"Heh, wait a moment..." Yang Ming passed the phone to the front desk lady. "It's for you."

"Hello... Manager Sun, en, okay, I know." After the front desk lady finished, she passed back Yang Ming his phone and said, "Manager Sun says that you are going to leave a car key here, right?"

"Yes, here's the car key." Yang Ming handed the car key to the front desk manager.

As Yang Ming left, Sun Zhiwei came in. They met face to face at the elevator entrance. Yang Ming went into the No. 1 elevator and Sun Zhiwei came out from No. 2. But it was too quick, Sun Zhiwei did not see clearly that the person who went in was Yang Ming. However, Yang Ming had seen him clearly. Sun Zhiwei, what is he doing here?

Yang Ming shook his head and did not bother thinking about him. When he left the company, he found a subway station and went straight to Fang Tian's home.

Sun Zhiwei came to the company of his sister, Sun Jie. The front desk lady naturally recognized that he was Sun Jie's younger brother, so she smiled and greeted him, "Master Sun, come to see your sister?"

"En, where is my sister?" Sun Zhiwei nodded and asked.

"Manager Sun is in a meeting. Master Sun, if you are in a hurry, you can just call her!" The front desk lady said.

"Good." Sun Zhiwei nodded and dialed his sister.

Sun Jie had just dealt with Yang Ming, and she was about to start the meeting. She did not expect the mobile phone to ring again. Sun Jie frowned, Yang Ming again? What else does he want? However, Sun Jie glanced at the caller's display, and her face suddenly showed a helpless expression. She had to pick up the phone, "Sun Zhiwei, I'm in a meeting. What's the matter?"

"Sister, my Porsche was sent for maintenance. There is no 4S shop [1] in Song Jiang City. So, I had to send it to Donghai. It will take more than half a month. I want to borrow a car from you first!" Sun Zhiwei said.

"Isn't it just half a month? Why do you need to drive? Just taking a taxi will be enough!" said Sun Jie.

"Sister, aren't there a few cars in your company? Just let me borrow a car. It is too inconvenient to have no car!" Sun Zhiwei had already tasted the benefits of driving. He was not willing to take a taxi! Often times, taking a taxi is very laborious, especially when it was early in the early morning or late at night.

"Well, is a Buick minivan okay?" Sun Jie suddenly thought that Yang Ming had just returned a car. So she asked Sun Zhiwei. If he could drive that, let him have it first then.

"Yes!" Sun Zhiwei was not picky as long as there was a car.

"Well, the key is with the front desk lady. Pass her the phone!" Sun Jie said.

Sun Zhiwei handed the phone to the front desk lady. She uttered a few "okays" then she passed the key to Sun Zhiwei.

"Zhiwei, I have told her," said Sun Jie.

"That's good. Sister, you should get back to your meeting. I am leaving." Sun Zhiwei said.

"Drive slowly!" Sun Jie said. Sun Jie felt a little headache from this troublesome younger brother. According to Sun Jie's thoughts, this younger brother should suffer some hardships. Otherwise, how could he be assigned an important role in the future? It was not an option for him since he was the only male of the Sun family, and everyone was looking up to him. Sun Jie shook her head helplessly.

Sun Zhiwei got the car key and went straight to the parking lot. When he saw the blue Buick minivan, he nodded with satisfaction and said to himself, "This car is not bad."

After starting the car, Sun Zhiwei rushed to school while humming. It feels so good to drive by myself. Just now when I wanted to go to my sister's company by taxi, most of the taxis were occupied. It was really troublesome.

Sun Zhiwei turned on the car's audio system. This Buick car had been modified, so the sound system was particularly outstanding. Sun Zhiwei couldn't help but admire it. It was better than his own Porsche sports car. It seemed like he should modify his car someday!

Suddenly he heard "Ga Jiiii" from the front. A Jinbei van [2] quickly cut in front of the Buick. Sun Zhiwei had to quickly step on the brakes.

"What the f*ck! Do you know how to drive!" Sun Zhiwei opened the door and jumped out. He shouted at the driver of the Jinbei van, "Do you want to die?"

At this time, the door of the Jinbei van suddenly opened. Four young men jumped out with iron bars. The leader pointed at Sun Zhiwei and said, "Kill him!"

"What are you doing—?" Sun Zhiwei had yet to finish talking when the iron bars hit his body.

Sun Zhiwei could not fight against an iron bar, not to mention four iron bars. He was knocked down with just a few hits. But these people obviously didn't want to stop; they kept beating him.

Only when a stranger passed by and called the police, did the leader say, "Everyone, retreat!"

As he spoke, the other people immediately stopped fighting. Then they went to the Jinbei van and went away. The kind-hearted stranger was going to take note of the license number of the Jinbei van, but he did not expect the license plate to be removed. There was no plate on the car.

"Brother, was that the guy who beat us up yesterday? Why did he look so different?" It was the black trench coat man who was smashed by the trunk of the car yesterday.

"It was so dark last night, who can see it clearly? But the license plate must be this! Besides, I noticed the scratch on the front of the car. It was scratched by us yesterday! I think we did not make a mistake." The jacket man from yesterday spoke.

"That's good, hehe, damn it, we really had good luck. We met him right when we got out. I thought we had to look for a while!" The black trench coat man proudly smiled, "I guess this kid will be lying in bed for half a month!"

"He deserved it! Who told him to be an a** yesterday?" The jacket man nodded.

As for Sun Zhiwei, he was unlucky. He did not know why he was beaten up. I had never seen any of them, let alone have trouble with them! What was that for?

About trouble, was it because I just scolded them? The only reason Sun Zhiwei could think of was this. Otherwise, why would these people beat him up?

After the police sent him to the hospital, Sun Zhiwei did not understand what was going on. For the police transcript, it was obvious that he could not answer anything. In the end, the police could only judge that it was Sun Zhiwei's insults that caused him to be beaten up.

Chapter 247: Invitation to Auction

Originally, Sun Zhiwei wanted to ask his sister to assist him in finding the culprit. But after a few thoughts, he thought that he only got beaten up because he acted arrogantly in front of these people. If

he were to tell Sun Jie about this, she might not even let him drive anymore in the future! As he thought about it, Sun Zhiwei could only swallow this bitter encounter. What bad luck!

It must be my encounter with Yang Ming, the god of plague. Whenever I meet him, nothing good happens! Sun Zhiwei thought about it with hatred.

When the police asked him whether he wanted to file a case, Sun Zhiwei shook his head helplessly. I can't let my sister know about this matter! Since the victim didn't request anything further, the police just let it go. Although Sun Zhiwei seemed to be heavily injured, it seemed like the few people who beat him up were veterans who specialized in hitting the spots with more muscles and they didn't hurt his bones or internal organs.

Stealing was also one of the compulsory courses for assassins. Fang Tian was working on Yang Ming's crash course in this area. In many cases, the assassin needed to steal a car to complete their contract, or open a security door to sneak into a room after they had already gotten the important clues from people. Therefore, the assassin profession could be regarded as one of the most profound fields. Not only must an assassin possess a deep understanding of martial arts and medicine, but also various other industries in the society. No one can foresee what kind of identity they needed to be when they approached the target.

To be a capable assassin, it might only require a few months. But becoming a truly qualified assassin wasn't something that happened overnight. Just like Yang Ming right now, if you were to ask him to kill an ordinary person there wouldn't be any problem. But if the target was a heavily protected person, it became more difficult. Therefore, it was necessary to constantly improve their abilities.

For the assassin's skills of stealing, Fang Tian had taught most of it to Dong Jun already. Therefore, Dong Jun acted as the master and taught Yang Ming this knowledge in many cases. Coupled with Dong Jun's many years of practical experience, Yang Ming's progress was rapid.

On Sunday afternoon, Yang Ming received a call from Liu Weishan. He said that he needed to discuss something with Yang Ming and asked Yang Ming to come over.

Since Lan Ling's departure, Yang Ming had not gone to the family residence of Song Jiang Industry University for a long time. He didn't want to reminisce on his past. Therefore, it had been a while since he had last seen Liu Weishan. Yang Ming felt a bit embarrassed. Recently, he had been busy with honing his skills as an assassin as well as managing the underworld, he had neglected to build his connection with Liu Weishan. Thinking about how well Liu Weishan had treated him in the past, Yang Ming decided to visit him often when he had the time since he stayed close by anyway.

In the afternoon, Yang Ming came to the family residence of Song Jiang Industry University and showed his pass to the security guard. The security guard let Yang Ming enter the residential area. Yang Ming couldn't help but smile bitterly. He hadn't used this pass ever since Lan Ling left. Looking back at the familiar family building, Yang Ming felt a little sad. Lan Ling, are you alright there?

Yang Ming breathed out a long sigh and didn't visit Lan Ling's house. He went directly to Liu Weishan's home.

Liu Weishan's wife opened the door for Yang Ming, "Yang Ming, come in. I was just talking to my old man about how you haven't visited us recently. Both of us miss you a lot! Now that you are here, stay for the evening and have dinner together. Qingqing [1] will be here too!"

Qingqing? Yang Ming was stunned. His thought to himself that she most likely referred to Xiao Qing. Yang Ming said embarrassingly, "Sorry Aunt Chu, I have been busy with university recently, therefore I haven't come over."

"En, I understand. You just got into your freshman year. The courses are generally packed, and there are a lot of extracurricular activities. However, if you have some time on the weekends, come over and have a meal. On Sunday, just like today, you can come over here for a meal and then return to university." Liu Weishan's wife's name was Chu Huifang. She nagged at Yang Ming.

"Alright, Aunt Chu. Whenever I have nothing much going on, I will come to visit!" Yang Ming nodded and promised. Yang Ming knew that ever since Aunt Chu's son had disappeared, her life was lonely, and her family became very quiet. Therefore, she liked the younger generation like Yang Ming to come around often.

"Great!" When she heard Yang Ming's affirming promise, Aunt Chu's face had a gratified smile. "Go to the study room. Elder Liu is modeling the jade that you gave him!"

"Alright, Aunt Chu. Then, you do what you need to do. Let me visit Elder Liu." Yang Ming nodded.

"Well, I am going to prepare a nice meal. Once you are old, all that you could hope for is for the family to have a reunion dinner together on the weekend. Qingqing will come by every weekend. Yang Ming, you have promised me too! In the future, I will prepare a meal for one more person. If you don't come, we will have to dump the extra food!" Aunt Chu said with a smile.

"Okay, Aunt Chu. If there's nothing else, I will definitely drop by in the future!" Yang Ming promised with a smile.

Yang Ming had already visited here for a few times. Naturally, he knew where the location of the study room was. Once he came to the entrance of the study room, Yang Ming knocked on the door and heard the voice of Liu Weishan, "Who's here? Is it Qingqing or Yang Ming? Come in, the door isn't locked."

"Elder Liu, it's me." Yang Ming pushed the door open and went into the study room.

"Yang Ming, ah! Come and have a seat!" Liu Weishan said happily as he pointed to the sofa by his side.

"Okay." Yang Ming didn't reject him and sat beside Liu Weishan.

"Yang Ming, look at this!" Liu Weishan pointed to a jade sculpture on the table and said, "What I have just completed is your imperial jade."

Yang Ming looked in the direction of Liu Weishan's fingers. He saw four galloping jadeite horses on the desk. Each horse's expression and posture were different. The fur on the horse was also crafted precisely. It was a masterpiece in the art of carving. On the base of the sculpture, a small square print was engraved with the words "Liu Weishan's sculpture."

Yang Ming had also learned about this market before. Even if two pieces were works of Liu Weishan, there would be a huge difference just based on whether these words were present or not. Ever since Liu

Weishan started his career, there were only a total of nine sculptures that were engraved with his own name. Each of these sculptures was given to his best friends. Only one or two pieces were auctioned out by the owners' descendants, and none of the other carvings circulated in the market.

Now, Liu Weishan was undoubtedly trying to increase the value of this sculpture.

"It's so beautiful!" Yang Ming couldn't help but make a heartfelt admiration. It was no wonder that Liu Weishan's works have been sought after by countless people. This was simply a god-like skill!

"I'm going to put it up for auction in the Asia International Auction in Hong Kong, and all of the proceeds will be given to you." Liu Weishan said plainly.

Although Liu Weishan's calming tone sounded as if he was speaking it as though it was a common thing, to Yang Ming's ear, it undoubtedly sounded like a heavy bomb. Yang Ming felt a little breathless as if a loud thunder had just struck. "Elder Liu. You can't do that!"

"This was originally yours. Hadn't we agreed to that from the beginning?" Liu Weishan smiled and looked at Yang Ming. What he liked the most about Yang Ming was how he valued relationships and wasn't greedy for wealth. Therefore, Liu Weishan favored him because of those things.

"However, isn't it a pity to sell away such great art?" Yang Ming looked at the "Four Galloping Horses" on the table and said reluctantly.

"This was just a hobby of mine to entertain myself as an old man. The value was also blindly hyped up by the people outside. If you leave it here, it's almost worthless." Liu Weishan shook his head. "It would be best to exchange it for some money for you. What's the use of money for me as an old man?"

Since Liu Weishan had said it to this point, Yang Ming wouldn't want to reject it again. So, he nodded and said, "Okay, I will go with whatever arrangement that you, Elder Liu, have come up with!"

"That's right. Hehe." Liu Weishan laughed happily, "Those corner scraps, I have carved them into six small pieces of art according to their respective shapes. There are rings, jade, and an ink slab. Let's auction these things together too."

"Sure. Any arrangement by Elder Liu." Yang Ming said with some delight. He didn't expect Elder Liu to create something from the scraps! Many people didn't dare to cut a whole piece of the corner out from the imperial jade. They were afraid that with a bad grasp of the strength, it would ruin the entire piece of imperial jade. Therefore, most people would grind it to the shape they want. The broken pieces could only be sold as jade powder. No matter how good the jade was, it was then just jade powder. There was little to no value for creations from jade powder. He never thought that Liu Weishan was able to be so accurate with his strength.

"Are you interested in seeing the auction?" Liu Weishan asked.

"Auction? Are you talking about the International Auction in Hong Kong?" Yang Ming asked.

"Yes, the 27th of this month is Thanksgiving Day. The international auction will be held in Hong Kong on this day. If you are interested, you can go with me." Liu Weishan invited him.

Liu Weishan was invited to be the chief jade appraiser of the auction. Since he was invited by a good academic friend of his, Liu Weishan didn't want to reject the invitation. Since he wanted to auction the

jade that Yang Ming had given him anyway, he agreed to it. However, if he were to go alone, it wouldn't have much meaning to it. Liu Weishan was planning to go with his wife as a vacation. If Yang Ming went along, it would be livelier.

Chapter 248: Godparents

Yang Ming thought about it. Anyway, it seemed I'm quite free, and it was a great opportunity to expand my horizons. But, it might be inconvenient for Liu Weishan. So, he said, "If I went, won't I disturb you? Also, there aren't any holidays for our university."

"Oh, it's nothing, I will take Aunt Chu to go together. Qingqing will be coming as well if she isn't busy. As for your university, Qingqing also told me that you didn't seem to be diligent and eager for lectures." Liu Weishan laughed.

Ah? Yang Ming didn't think that Liu Weishan had already known him in detail. He couldn't help but break into a cold sweat. "Hehe, Elder Liu should make the decision."

"Alright. On the Hong Kong side, I will ask them to send invitations over. Otherwise, Song Jiang isn't a provincial capital and it would be a bit troublesome to apply for the Hong Kong and Macao pass." Liu Weishan nodded and said.

In the evening, Yang Ming saw Xiao Qing. At this moment, the misunderstandings between the two people had been cleared. Xiao Qing always cared about Yang Ming as a big sister.

"Yang Ming, Xie Yongqiang told me about you!" Xiao Qing smiled and looked at Yang Ming, "I heard that you both have made some arrangement?"

Yang Ming smiled embarrassingly. He thought deep in his heart, This Xie Yongqiang was really a mouthful. Was he trying to please Xiao Qing?

"Sister Qing, you also know it. I'm not the kind of student who studied obediently. Also, I have a lot of messy affairs to deal with usually," said Yang Ming as he scratched his head.

"What are the messy affairs to deal with? From what I see, you are dating your little girlfriend." Xiao Qing joked, "Right, how come I haven't seen your little girlfriend for quite some time? Yang Ming, since my parents are preparing dinner, tell me about it. What happened to you and Lan Ling? Are you a lolicon? She seems to be underage."

When it comes to Lan Ling, Yang Ming couldn't help but be gloomy. He said in a sorrowful tone, "There was some family affair she needed to deal with, so she went back to her hometown already." Naturally, Yang Ming wouldn't talk too much with Xiao Qing. After all, voodoo wasn't something that could be comprehended by many people.

"Is it that the relationship between you and her was exposed, so her family locked her up?" Xiao Qing didn't notice Yang Ming's expression, so she made a joke.

"Please, Sister Qing, she just looks a little younger. She is already eighteen years old!" Yang Ming shook his head and smiled bitterly, "She really had some matters to deal with, so she had to leave for a while. I don't know when she can come back."

"Is it?" Xiao Qing realized that Yang Ming's tone was a bit low at the moment, so she comforted him, "It's alright. I can see that Lan Ling likes you very much, and she will definitely come back."

Yang Ming nodded. He didn't believe that Lan Ling would leave him behind.

"Oh ya, can you tell me what happened to Chen Mengyan?" Xiao Qing saw Yang Ming's mood wasn't in good spirits, so she took the initiative to change the topic. "I remember, wasn't she your girlfriend? How come it is Lan Ling? Yang Ming, are you having an affair?"

Chen Mengyan? You just had to mention that! Girlfriend? Yang Ming ridiculed himself. His relationship with Chen Mengyan couldn't be deemed as ordinary friends even. For so many days, Chen Mengyan hadn't dropped him any texts. Yang Ming tried to look for Chen Mengyan several times, but he was afraid to overreach his boundary. At this moment, he had to respond to Xiao Qing's question, and he answered, "We are just high school friends."

"Oh, I see." Xiao Qing nodded. "I see your relationship with her at times was quite ambiguous. I thought she was your girlfriend."

Yang Ming smiled a bit and didn't explain it deliberately. He didn't want to talk about his own relationship problems, because the problems in this aspect were simply too messy. "Oh ya, Sister Qing, why didn't you help Elder Liu and Aunt Chu to cook?"

Xiao Qing shook her head and said with a smile, "I want to help, but my godmother usually has nothing to do. Every weekend is her happiest day. It's a pleasure for a woman to go into the kitchen. My godmother really enjoyed this kind of leisure. Once, I went to help, but I was pushed out of the kitchen instead. My godfather tends to accompany my godmother, and occasionally give her a hand. Isn't it superfluous if I go in and help?"

"Oh, it seems like so!" Yang Ming said with a sigh, "I wanted to help just now. It seems that it isn't needed!"

It didn't take long for Aunt Chu to prepare the meal. Yang Ming and Xiao Qing went to help them to serve the dishes. The family sat together in harmony as they enjoyed their dinner.

"Yang Ming, you should eat more. Qingqing, you too." During the dinner, Aunt Chu kept serving Yang Ming and Xiao Qing. She seemed to be happy as she saw Yang Ming and them enjoying the dishes she prepared.

"Elder Liu, you said that if our son and daughter-in-law were still there, at this moment, would they come back to eat every weekend like Yang Ming and Qingqing?" Aunt Chu sighed slightly as she was touched by the scene.

"My wife, don't think so much." Liu Weishan also sighed, "Or, you should accept Yang Ming as a godson."

"I think so too. But, Yang Ming and Qing Qing are different. Qing Qing is an orphan, and she can make the decision. But, Yang Ming also has parents. How can we take away the lovely son of others!" Aunt Chu shook her head.

Yang Ming looked at Aunt Chu with a somewhat lost expression. He couldn't help but be moved by her words. Liu Weishan and Chu Huifang treated him kindly with unconditional love while Yang Ming had

nothing to reciprocate with. Particularly, Yang Ming was even more grateful when he saw Liu Weishan unselfishly taking out his sculptures for auction!

It wasn't a big deal to be recognized as their godson. I believe that once my parents knew what happened, they would agree! With that thought in mind, Yang Ming couldn't help but say with excitement, "Aunt Chu, if you and Elder Liu are fine with it, then I will be your godson!"

"Alright, Alright. Great!" Aunt Chu heard Yang Ming's response and immediately said happily, "How can I dislike it? I am too happy to accept it! Yang Ming, can you call me your godmother?"

"Godmother..." Yang Ming replied without thinking. Aunt Chu and Elder Liu were caring to him. Yang Ming knew it very well, so he wasn't reluctant to address her as "godmother." "Godmother, you should call me Big Ming in the future. My parents tend to call me that."

"Alright, we will call you Big Ming!" Chu Huifang heard that she and Yang Ming's biological parents were treated similarly, she smiled with her mouth wide open, "Big Ming, this is the red envelope that godmother wanted to give you!" Chu Huifang took out a big red envelope from her pocket and handed it to Yang Ming.

"This..." Yang Ming was stunned. How come the red envelope was ready? Yang Ming wasn't dumb. He hesitated a little bit and he figured out the key details in such a flow of events. It must be that Chu Huifang and Liu Weishan had planned it before, otherwise, how could they come up with a red envelope so readily? It seems they were coordinating with each other for such an act!

Yang Ming raised his head and looked at Liu Weishan. He noticed that Liu Weishan seemed to look awkward. He didn't expect his wife to even prepare the red envelope. His face was red as he said awkwardly, "Big Ming, it's indeed that both your godmother and I have discussed it for quite some time. But, it was indeed our true feelings just now!"

However, Yang Ming didn't feel that he was framed. It was apparent that Liu Weishan and Chu Huifang treated him kindly. So, Yang Ming stood up and took the red envelope in Chu Huifang's hand and smiled, "Thank you, godmother!"

Chu Huifang was just overwhelmed with joy. Indeed, she had already prepared the red envelope beforehand. She just wanted to find a chance to give it to Yang Ming after the meal, but she was just too excited as she took it out. After she took it out, she also regretted it. If she did this, wouldn't she draw out Yang Ming's resistance? Now that Yang Ming accepted it, she let out a sigh of relief. "There is no need for thanks. I'm your godmother already. You should take the red envelope!"

As he accepted the red envelope, Yang Ming slightly weighed it in his hand. It was actually quite heavy. It was almost ten thousand yuan. However, Yang Ming still put it in his pocket. Chu Huifang was looking at it. If he hesitated, she might overthink it. Yang Ming was aware of his godmother's current thoughts. Her own son had disappeared. This pain would be unforgettable. Now, she recognized Yang Ming as a godson. She might not be able to risk any more mistakes.

"Alright, let's eat." Xiao Qing noticed the awkward situation, and she quickly smoothed it over.

"Oh, Qingqing, you are now Big Ming's sister. You have to take care of your brother in the future!" Chu Huifang laughed.

“Godmother, Sister Qing has been taking good care of me since before.” Yang Ming said quickly, “The dishes are cold. Let’s eat first!”

During the meal, Yang Ming was a little embarrassed. Liu Weishan and Chu Huifang both looked at him with a smile, but Yang Ming could understand their mood at the moment. So, he also ate without reserve. If he ate too politely, they might feel unhappy about it.

Of course, Yang Ming’s easy-going attitude made Chu Huifang delighted, “Do you have enough? Do you want to have another bowl?”

“I still want to eat, but I need to take care of myself!” Yang Ming patted his belly. “I’m just so full I can’t move anymore!”

Chapter 249: There’s Indeed No True Love in this World

Xiao Qing lived in a single apartment in the school. A university was usually rich. The single teacher would be provided a free apartment. Xiao Qing lived there.

Yang Ming and Xiao Qing left Liu Weishan’s home. Xiao Qing headed back to her apartment. Yang Ming went back to the dormitory of the school.

“Yang Ming, come over and see my parents often.” Xiao Qing had no parents since she was a child, so it wasn’t wrong to call Liu Weishan and Chu Huifang as parents directly. But Yang Ming was different. In order for them to be separate from his parents, he could only call them godfather and godmother. Even so, Liu Weishan and Chu Huifang were happy about that.

On the way home, Yang Ming called his parents and told them that Liu Weishan and Chu Huifang had acknowledged him as their godson. His parents agreed with it when they heard that Liu Weishan was also a professor at Song Jiang Industry University. After all, they were a blue-collar family. It was a good thing for their son to be recognized by other intellectuals.

Yang Ming was relieved to hear that his parents had no resistance and resentment about this matter. In fact, Yang Dahai and Mother Yang were open-minded. They didn’t think there was anything wrong with this. They also reminded Yang Ming to not mess around in university because he was the godson of Professor Liu.

Yang Ming was dumbfounded. Mess around? Was I such a person? As long as no one troubled me, I’m satisfied!

Back in the dormitory, Yang Ming noticed that Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua weren’t there. He cursed. These two lustful men. Zhang Bing must be playing around with Zhao Sisi at a hotel. As for Tian Donghua, it seemed that he went to find a prostitute. I don’t know if it was true or not.

After Lan Ling was gone, Chen Mengyan and he were in the middle of a cold war. Yang Ming was left alone. In desperation, he turned on the computer and surfed the internet.

Yang Ming opened QQ and wanted to see if anyone had left a message for him recently. This time, because of Chen Mengyan’s affairs, Yang Ming didn’t log in to QQ much. Lan Ling’s avatar was still gray, without any flashing. It seemed that there might be no communication tools around her, or else she would have contacted him.

As for Chen Mengyan's avatar, it was also gray. Yang Ming clicked on her profile. At this time, the QQ server automatically updated her information. Her original "Xiao Yan" nickname was changed to "There's Indeed No True Love in this World." Yang Ming was astounded, My god, this name was so similar to mine. Was this the legendary couple name that people have mentioned?

However, Yang Ming had just fantasized. He wouldn't be stupid to think that way. It seemed that Chen Mengyan changed her name because of him. Yang Ming didn't dare to talk to her casually, so he had to close the QQ.

As the saying goes, a clever person may become the victim of his own ingenuity. Yang Ming was overthinking it. In fact, Chen Mengyan saw that Yang Ming's name was "There's No True Love in This World," so she changed her nickname to "There's Indeed No True Love in This World." On one hand, Chen Mengyan was really annoyed by Yang Ming's decision. Even if you got a voodoo from Lan Ling, shouldn't you tell me the truth? Our relationship started earlier than hers. When I was in high school, I was intimate with him at the cinema, so I should be his No.1 girlfriend. In the novel, I'm the female lead. Why were you hiding it from me for such a long time?

About Lin Zhiyun's matter, since it happened in high school, then you should have also told me truthfully. Was I, Chen Mengyan, a person who haggled over every ounce? Since you were framed, I wouldn't blame you too much, but you had been lying to me for so long. Where did you put me in your heart? Chen Mengyan thought resentfully.

During this period of time, Chen Mengyan also found a lot of information about voodoo through the Internet. Especially after reading Wesley's novel [1] about voodoo, she had a certain understanding in this area. If it was just as Yang Ming said. It would be a tough situation! Although Chen Mengyan wasn't a conservative person, she still had a traditional mindset. When she made up her mind to be with Yang Ming, she decided to stay with him for the rest of her life. She never thought that they would break up later. She was the kind of person who wouldn't change once she decided. But now, the situation had changed a little. Even if she chose Yang Ming, she wouldn't allow him to practice polygamy! Now it was a new era and a new society. Chen Mengyan couldn't accept this situation of Yang Ming for a period of time.

But, not accepting it didn't mean that the facts would change. As Yang Ming said, if he left Lan Ling, the voodoo would kill him. Even if Chen Mengyan was jealous, she would definitely not take that risk for her loved one! When the person was dead, what was she fighting for?

So now Chen Mengyan was conflicted. This was a deadlock, and she couldn't figure it out. She really couldn't give up on Yang Ming. This was the only man she chose to love in her life. She didn't want to give up. But if she didn't want to give up, was it necessary to accept the absurd fact that he had another woman?

Facing this player, Chen Mengyan really couldn't make a decision. So, she couldn't help but delay it. However, Chen Mengyan was also a little scared. Although she hadn't decided to accept Yang Ming, she was afraid that if she had not responded to Yang Ming for such a long time, this guy would wrong her again. So, Chen Mengyan played a trick. She changed her qq nickname to "There's Indeed No True Love in this World" similar to Yang Ming's, in order to imply to Yang Ming that her heart still had him in it.

Therefore, a simple matter was complicated by Yang Ming again. He didn't manage to see through Chen Mengyan's thoughts.

"Is diving [2] fun?" Wild Female Teacher suddenly sent a message. Yang Ming opened it and couldn't help but be startled.

"How did you know that I was in incognito mode?" Surprised, Yang Ming replied to Wild Female Teacher.

"I used a plug-in that shows IP and incognito status, so I noticed you are online!" said Wild Female Teacher.

"Oh, that's the case." Yang Ming didn't feel surprised. Now there was a lot of third-party software like this.

"Right, last time you mentioned that you're having some conflict with your girlfriend. What is going on? Is it okay now?" asked Wild Female Teacher.

"Not yet, things got complicated." Yang Ming sent a depressed emoji ☹ over.

"Right, I told you last time. I'm going to get together with him soon." Wild Female Teacher said.

"Congratulations to you!" Yang Ming sent a flower 🌸. They were considered good internet buddies. Although Yang Ming was in a bad mood, he didn't want to affect the mood of others.

"Hehe." Wild Female Teacher smiled and sent a sly smile 😏.

"Want to join me for Landlords? I'm becoming a student in a few days. I don't think there will be much more time for online games," said Wild Female Teacher.

"Become a student? Then aren't you going to change your name to Wild Female Student?" Yang Ming didn't ask the reason.

"I had this idea. Come to the Northeast Netcom xx server xx room xx table. I'll be waiting for you there." Wild Female Teacher said.

Yang Ming logged into the QQ game. He found the room that the Wild Female Teacher mentioned. Then, he joined her to play Landlords.

I'm a Superstar was busy with something lately. She didn't contact Yang Ming for a long time. However, the friendship between the two people was a dull friendship. When they encountered each other, they confided in each other. When they didn't, they wouldn't miss each other. This would be the friendship in a virtual world.

The next day, Liu Weishan called. "Big Ming, the invitation letter from Hong Kong has been completed. It's with me now. It's a fax document. I will ask a student to bring it to you later. Where are you?"

"I am in the dormitory now, Male Dorm C Block. Let him call me when he reaches here." Yang Ming said.

"Okay. Take this invitation letter to the city police station and go to the police officer with the surname Chen. He was my student. I have already told him. He will help you to settle it quickly. If not, you won't

know what documents to prepare as well.” Liu Weishan said, “Remember the phone number of his office. It’s 8xxx0110. Just tell him you’re my godson.”

“Okay, godfather. I know.” Yang Ming found a piece of paper and wrote down the phone number.

Not long after, a student called Yang Ming and said that Professor Liu had sent him over with some documents. Then, Yang Ming went downstairs. At the entrance of the dormitory building, he saw a male student with glasses holding a portfolio. Yang Ming met him before. It was on the first day of school! It seemed that the person that Liu Weishan mentioned was him?

“Zhang Weihan!” Yang Ming walked over and said hello to him.

“Excuse me, you are?” Zhang Weihan apparently had forgotten about Yang Ming. Every day, he gave out at least eight business cards. Naturally, he wouldn’t remember Yang Ming.

Chapter 250: A Strange Conversation

“I am Yang Ming. Did you forget the first day of school? You helped me to find the computer science building.” Yang Ming said with a smile.

“You are Yang Ming!” Zhang Weihan was surprised as he said, “I remember. I also met a pretty girl at that time, and you called her a prostitute!”

Yang Ming broke into a sweat after he listened to it. What do you mean I called her a prostitute? Those were your words! However, Yang Ming wouldn’t utter such an offensive remark, “Yes, you remember?”

“Ya, I remember.” Zhang Weihan nodded, “Ha, you are Professor Liu’s godson! Pardon for my lack of respect!”

“Haha” Yang Ming smiled and replied, “Yes. Where is the item my godfather wanted you to give to me...”

“Here! Look at me. I have talked so much that I had forgotten about it!” Zhang Weihan smiled embarrassedly.

“It’s fine. Rather, it was me troubling you to go through this long journey to deliver the items!” Yang Ming thanked him.

“No big deal. Oh ya, Yang Ming. I wanted to apply for Professor Liu’s postgraduate class as a research student. Can you say a few kind words for me?” Zhang Weihan said flatteringly.

“Postgraduate research student? Isn’t Professor Liu in the history department? Aren’t you studying computer science? That doesn’t go hand-in-hand with your profession, does it?” Yang Ming found it strange as he added on, “Moreover, the postgraduate students and doctorate course are not the same. You can just take the course and go through the assessment. You don’t need to look for people for such matters.”

“Hey, you just simply don’t know. Professor Liu’s postgraduate research students are popular!” Zhang Weihan said, “There are several graduate tutors in the history department, but everyone wants to be a student of Professor Liu! If they managed to accomplish it, they got to be the appraisers at major

auction houses and jewelry shops. It won't be a problem to have ten thousand yuan of income per month!"

Yang Ming didn't expect this, but he recalled Liu Weishan's reputation in the jewelry appraisal industry. As such, it would be typical for his disciples to have bright futures! However, wasn't it a big shift in this fellow's change of profession?

"Isn't computer science in demand too? They say that after graduation from university, many of them go to the South and Dalian for career development. Their monthly salary isn't low as well!" Yang Ming asked.

"Hah, brother, you just simply don't know. The computer science profession may look like it has a high demand now, but in actual fact, it's already saturated! Company recruitment on staff now doesn't look at your educational background, but your capability! Have you not seen the graduates of computer science? Many of them went to training schools in society to learn Java or C++ after graduation! The knowledge in the university is simply not enough! Those whom you mentioned, earning the monthly salary of tens of thousands exists, but there are only a few of them. It is only limited to the outstanding ones!" Zhang Weihaan smiled as he shook his head, "Look at me, your brother. I am busy with the student union every day, and I usually earn a little extra money. I don't have the time to really learn something! Now, we have passed the decades of the 1980s and 1990s where you would have a bright future as long as you are a university graduate. In our time, there's an abundance of university graduates. Without some realistic skills, which company would want you?"

After Yang Ming listened, he nodded, "Even if you said so, it is alright to have such a big shift in profession?"

"Why not? The research students of the history department relied mainly on memory. I just have to look for time to have a crash course! If I can become a disciple of Liu Weishan, then the fortune in my future is secured! Brother, it is fate for us to know each other! Can you help your brother here?" Zhang Weihaan squinted and began to beg Yang Ming.

"Alright, alright, I will help you to ask about it from my godfather. However, the premise is that you have to be able to pass the test on your own. If you don't have high enough scores, I can't really do much." Yang Ming decided to push it aside first and deal with it in the future.

He didn't expect Zhang Weihaan to be exhilarated by his words, "Brother, what I want is your confirmation! I am relieved to have your words, my brother. I don't dare to promise anything else, but I'm confident about memorizing. Don't forget to help your brother when the time comes!"

Yang Ming nodded helplessly. There was a feeling that he was cheated.

After speaking with Zhang Weihaan, he rushed to the Song Jiang City Police Station. The transfer of sovereignty of Hong Kong [1] had already been more than a decade. However, due to a few reasons, a valid Hong Kong and Macau Pass [2] was still required.

There were already many residents of the capital cities in the country who could apply for a Hong Kong and Macau Pass directly with their identification cards and household registration book. However, Song Jiang was a second-class city. At the present time, only individual visas were issued, which meant that following a tourism group was mandatory. This type of individual visa was inconvenient. When you

crossed the border, you must go with a group. Therefore, Liu Weishan had requested a business invitation letter from the Hong Kong auction. Yang Ming can request a business pass with the invitation letter.

When he came to the door of the police station, Yang Ming couldn't help but sigh. He had already come here numerous times before, but it was all after being caught by the police. He didn't expect that he would come in an upright manner this time around.

Yang Ming made a phone call to the person who was introduced by Liu Weishan. Soon, the phone call was connected. It was a girl's voice. "Hello, this is the police investigation team. How can we help?"

"I am looking for Police Officer Chen." Yang Ming said quickly.

"Please wait for a moment," replied the girl. After a while, it changed to a male voice, "Hey, hello, I am Police Officer Chen. Who are you?"

"Hello, Police Officer Chen, Liu Weishan is my godfather. He asked me to come to you." Yang Ming said.

"Oh, you are the godson of Teacher Liu. Is it for the business visa for the Hong Kong and Macau Pass? You need to come to the second floor, Room 206," replied Police Officer Chen.

"Okay, I am coming over now." Yang Ming hung up the phone and shook his head. Why did this voice sound so familiar? Have I heard it before?

Yang Ming went to the second floor and found room 206. Then, he knocked on the door.

"Please come in!" With the reply, the door of 206 was opened. A man came out in front of him.

"Uncle Chen?" Yang Ming was caught by surprise.

"Yang Ming?" Chen Fei was surprised as well.

"You are Police Officer Chen?" Yang Ming was surprised. It was a coincidence. The police officer whom my godfather mentioned was Police Officer Chen, Chen Fei.

"Stupid boy. Aren't you talking nonsense? My name is Chen. If it isn't Police Officer Chen, is it Police Officer Wang or Police Officer Zhang?" Chen Fei patted on Yang Ming's back.

"Hehe, I was just surprised!" Yang Ming shook his head and smiled.

"Why, are you going to have a vacation in Hong Kong?" Chen Fei took the folder from Yang Ming's hand and asked.

"Vacation? I'm going to an auction with my godfather." Yang Ming added, "He wanted to expand my horizon!"

"Oh, Xia Xue, come over here." Chen Fei waved at Xia Xue, "Head over to the immigration department and ask about the procedure for applying for a Hong Kong and Macau Pass."

"Yes, Captain Chen." A beautiful policewoman nodded to Chen Fei. Wasn't that Yang Ming who I caught last time for "prostitution"?

Seeing Xia Xue, Yang Ming still found it awkward. When he was peeing last time, she had taken a look at it. It was a shame! When Xia Xue saw Yang Ming, she was also a little embarrassed. As she noticed Yang Ming looking straight at her, she couldn't help but glare at Yang Ming as she turned around and left the room.

"How are your studies? Are you busy?" As Xia Xue went out to ask, Chen Fei and Yang Ming chatted.

"It's alright. I found it much easier than high school." Yang Ming smiled.

"That is true. After you enrolled into university, there won't be much trouble." Chen Fei nodded, "Yes, the girl that you mentioned before. Have you managed to pursue her?"

"Ah?" Yang Ming was stunned. He didn't expect Chen Fei to be a gossip type to look into such a matter. Hence, he replied embarrassingly, "It's okay."

"What do you mean?" asked Chen Fei.

Originally, Yang Ming wanted to be perfunctory with him. He thought that Chen Fei wouldn't tangle around this topic. However, Chen Fei didn't let him go.

In desperation, Yang Ming had to say, "She ignored me. I can't help it!"

"Is she ignoring you?" Chen Fei frowned. When his daughter came home yesterday, Chen Fei naturally noticed her daughter's gloomy expression. He asked her, but she refused to talk about it. Chen Fei was once in a relationship. Naturally, he could connect her gloomy expression with relationship issues. Since he saw Yang Ming today, of course, he had to clarify with him!.

"Yeah." Yang Ming nodded, "Uncle Chen, let's not talk about these unpleasant things. Does Xia Xue have a prejudice against me?"

"Don't worry about her yet." Chen Fei waved his hand, "Talk about your girlfriend first, why did she ignore you? Did you upset her?"

"I think so..." Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded, "Uncle Chen, why are you so interested in my romantic life? I don't think early relationships fall under the responsibility of the police."

"As your elder, Uncle Chen naturally cares about your growth! This is also a certain supervisory role!" Chen Fei smiled embarrassingly and said, "For girls, a few flatteries will do. I heard that girls like a limited edition Disney plushy which is sold in the Hong Kong Disneyland [3]. Since you are going to Hong Kong, just buy a set for your girlfriend. She may forgive you if she's happy."

"?????" Chen Fei's statements filled Yang Ming's mind with question marks. Limited edition plushy? All the girls like it? However, that doesn't mean Chen Mengyan will like it, right?

Chen Fei spoke in a rather weird manner today!