

So Pure 251

Chapter 251: A Flirtatious Scene

Not long after, Xia Xue came back and said to Chen Fei, "Captain Chen, I just asked. He can sign an S contract in this situation."

Chen Fei didn't understand this very well, so he said to Xia Xue, "Alright, you can help Yang Ming to handle it."

Yang Ming didn't know the specific procedures for an S contract. But since Xia Xue said there should be no problem, he got up and said, "Sorry for troubling you, Sister Xia Xue."

"Who is your sister?" Xia Xue looked at Yang Ming.

"No? Is it that you are already so old that you want to be called Auntie or Aunt?" Yang Ming acted surprised.

"Go die!" Xia Xue was furious and wanted to kick Yang Ming, but she saw Chen Fei looking over. Xia Xue couldn't help but retract her leg. She whispered, "Let's walk!"

"Hehe." Yang Ming smiled unintentionally. I didn't commit any crime right now. I'm not afraid of you!

Yang Ming followed Xia Xue out of the office. In the corridor, Xia Xue asked Yang Ming to go in front, "You go first. I will tell you how to go!"

Yang Ming nodded after listening and walked to the front quietly, but he raised his alertness secretly. He wasn't familiar with the police station. Xia Xue should walk in front of him, but Xia Xue asked him to go ahead. So it seemed unreasonable for Yang Ming. Therefore, Yang Ming had reason to believe that Xia Xue was plotting something!

Certainly, without taking two steps, Yang Ming suddenly felt that there was a strong wind behind him. Then, Yang Ming snorted slightly. It seemed that Xia Xue really wanted to do something!

However, after a long period of training, Yang Ming had significantly improved both his reflexes and the speed of his body. When Yang Ming felt that there was a wind behind him, he reached out and grabbed it.

"Pa." Xia Xue's calf was caught by Yang Ming. Xia Xue was shocked. She wanted to free her leg, but Yang Ming's strength was amazing. Xia Xue tried to move, but it was completely useless.

"Let go!" Xia Xue screamed.

Yang Ming turned around and smiled. Looking at Xia Xue's blushing face, he couldn't help but be happy. Ha, little chick, you actually backstabbed me? You deserved it.

"What are you looking at? Let me go!" Xia Xue was angered.

"Sister Xia Xue, are you mistaken? You kicked me and then you want me to let go of you?" Yang Ming pretended to look at Xia Xue with an innocent look.

"Wasn't it unsuccessful?" Xia Xue replied with hatred. She didn't expect Yang Ming to grab her leg!

"It was still an unsuccessful kick! It is also a crime!" Yang Ming said proudly, "You are a policewoman. Shouldn't you know? An attempted robbery is also a crime!"

"You!" Xia Xue was mad. "I only kicked you. How was this comparable to robbery!"

"The police taught us that many big thieves started by stealing a pencil at a young age." Yang Ming said remarkably, "Similarly, many murderers started when they kicked others during their childhood!"

"Bullsh*t! I'm twenty-two already!" Xia Xue said in anger. Even the foul language was spoken.

"Oh, a grown-up is more daring than a child!" Yang Ming said.

"Are you courting death? What ridiculous theory is this? Let go. If not, I won't go easy on you!" Xia Xue moved her leg, but there was no effect at all.

This position was improper as a man was holding her leg. Xia Xue's face was blushing! If someone passed by, he or she might misunderstand!

However, she had no other way. Now Yang Ming was holding her calf. She wanted to hit Yang Ming, but her arms weren't long enough! She wanted to kick Yang Ming, but the other leg had to support the weight of the body! She didn't know Yang Ming's "Yang's Flying Kick", nor did she have the courage to fall down, so she could only be deadlocked with Yang Ming.

"I won't let go. Would I let go of it so that you can kick me again?" Yang Ming looked at Xia Xue with a smile.

Xia Xue really had this thought! What she thought was that she could exact revenge when Yang Ming released her leg to put her shame away! At this moment, Yang Ming got it right. Xia Xue couldn't help but blush. Instead, she replied, "I can't. You let me go, then I won't kick you. Let's make it even!"

Hehe, I just said I won't kick you, but didn't say I can't punch you! When you let me go, you can't say that I broke the promise when I punch you like a pig. Xia Xue was proud of her little cleverness, but Yang Ming unexpectedly said,

"You won't kick me, but you can punch me." Yang Ming said faintly, "Xia Xue, is your IQ too low, or do you think my IQ is too low?"

"You!" Xia Xue once again got busted by Yang Ming so she was angry! She said furiously, "Yang Ming, I'm telling you now. This is your last chance. If you don't let go, I will shout!"

"You shout then!" Yang Ming knew that Xia Xue didn't want others to see her.

"I'll shout that you are being a hooligan! Don't regret it then. You must know that the consequences of hooliganism at the police station are very serious. You will be sentenced!" Xia Xue threatened.

"Is that so?" Yang Ming wasn't a child. How could he be fooled easily? "With which eyes do you see that I'm acting like a hooligan? I'm just using self-defense! Besides, is being a hooligan like this? If I wanted to touch your calf, you must also lift it up yourself! Use your brain!"

“Heh! Are you smart? If you were smart enough, you wouldn’t be framed and dosed with an aphrodisiac. I think you are the one who should use your brain!” Xia Xue listened to Yang Ming’s analysis. Although she felt that way, she couldn’t stop being sarcastic with Yang Ming.

“I don’t know who it was. You just believe what people reported to the police, and you even looked at my naked body. You really don’t know what shame is!” Yang Ming retorted.

“You! Who wanted to see you?” Xia Xue said.

“You even looked twice!” Yang Ming referred to the urine test.

“Who knew that you would actually pee in public!” Xia Xue panicked.

At this time, two young policemen passed by and saw Xia Xue and Yang Ming. They could not help but be astounded. Police officer A said to officer B, “Isn’t that Xia Xue from the criminal investigation team?”

“Hmm! It really is her – the violent police beauty! I heard that she has a serious tendency to act violently. Xiao Zhou of the xx department pursued her, but then he was fanned by two crisp slaps!” Police B nodded.

“Who is that man? Why is he so strong? Did he actually subdue the violent police beauty?” Police A was surprised.

“I don’t know, but this is the rule in this world. Everything has its vanquisher!” Police B said, “You look at the man’s impatient expression. It must be that the violent police beauty tried to pursue him but was unsuccessful. Therefore, she wanted to use violence, but she was subdued by him!”

“It makes sense!” The policeman nodded, “I wanted to pursue her in the beginning. Later, Xiao Zhou failed, so I quickly gave up. Ha, I didn’t expect her to fail too!”

“That’s right! This is big news, I have to tell Xiao Zhou. He will be happy!” Police B said.

The voices of two police officers weren’t loud, but they could be heard by Yang Ming and Xia Xue. Because Xia Xue was facing away, she couldn’t see the situation behind her. When they passed by, Xia Xue glared at these guys who were talking bad behind her.

The Police A was shocked and said quickly, “It’s just misunderstanding, misunderstanding. You guys continue. I am leaving!”

Police B was so scared that he didn’t even say anything. He quickly disappeared with his head lowered.

Xia Xue became furious. These two busybodies. Maybe they will go back and spread the word about this scene, and the main culprit of all this is Yang Ming!

Thinking of this, Xia Xue broke into a rage! She didn’t care anymore so she made a bold move and leaned her body against Yang Ming!

Yang Ming was stunned. What is she doing? Is she trying to commit suicide with me? Just as he wanted to push Xia Xue away, her whole body had already fallen on him.

Xia Xue was ready to risk herself. She pushed with the only leg that was standing on the ground. The body flew up and flew toward Yang Ming.

With “Dangdang” a loud noise, Xia Xue pushed down Yang Ming, and Xia Xue also slammed on Yang Ming’s body!

Chen Fei waited for a long time, but he didn’t see Yang Ming and Xia Xue come back. The immigration office called over and asked Chen Fei where the people were. They were about to take a lunch break. If they didn’t show up, Yang Ming would have to wait until the afternoon!

Chen Fei was puzzled. Where did they go? Chen Fei had no choice but to search for them himself. As he walked out of the office and came to the corridor, Chen Fei saw a scene that surprised him!

Xia Xue was now lying on top of Yang Ming’s body!

Chapter 252: Heading To Hong Kong

“Xia Xue, Yang Ming, what are you doing?” Chen Fei was shocked when he saw such an awkward scene. When did the two of them get together? Could it be that Xia Xue is the culprit that caused Chen Mengyan to be unhappy?

Chen Fei, who was usually very calm, short-circuited when his precious daughter was involved. He saw Yang Ming and Xia Xue hugging each other and kneeling on the ground, with the woman on top and man at the bottom position. Chen Fei was speechless!

Chen Fei’s voice startled Xia Xue. She jumped up from Yang Ming and saw Chen Fei behind her. She said shyly, “Captain Chen... I...”

Chen Fei looked at Xia Xue’s blush and messy clothes. He couldn’t help but sigh. Could it be that they really have an inexplicable relationship? Is Xia Xue the rumored third wheel?

“Ahem!” Chen Fei coughed, “This is an office space. Both of you, please be considerate of your image!”

“Hey?” Yang Ming and Xia Xue were both stunned at the same time, and immediately said, “We have nothing to do with each other. You misunderstood!”

Chen Fei listened to the explanations by both of them and nodded with doubt. It seemed that the both of them didn’t have a relationship with one another. Xia Xue was under his supervision. So, he would know whether she had a boyfriend or not. Hence, it should be a misunderstanding. However, it was indeed a problem for both of them to behave in public in such a manner!

“Xia Xue, are you using violence again?” Chen Fei thought about it. It was very likely that Xia Xue hated Yang Ming and ambushed him. As a result, both of them were entangled and accidentally fell to the floor.

“Ah? I...” Xia Xue realized her behavior was deduced by the captain. She said embarrassingly, “Captain Chen, I was just joking with him.”

“Well, Xia Xue. It’s already noon. You should go ahead to eat first. I will personally bring him there.” Chen Fei knew Xia Xue’s character, so he didn’t pursue it. He waved his hand at her and signaled her to leave.

“Yes, Captain Chen.” Xia Xue quickly replied. When she left, she didn’t forget to glare at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming wasn’t bothered by it as he put on a smile and said, “Sister Xia Xue, see you again.”

"Yang Ming, what happened just now?" After Xia Xue left, Chen Fei asked with a stern look on his face.

"In fact, it was nothing. Xia Xue seems to view me as an eyesore. She kicked me from behind when I got out, so I grabbed her leg. I didn't expect her to throw herself at me. As a result, she pushed me down to the floor!" Yang Ming didn't hide anything. After all, this happened in the police station. The two policemen who passed by had already seen it. Chen Fei could also know the truth of the matter if he went to investigate.

"Oh, I see." Chen Fei nodded after listening, "She didn't have a good temper, but she's a good person."

"Hehe, I know." Yang Ming smiled and said nothing.

After understanding the truth of the matter, Chen Fei no longer asked. He wasn't a gossip. He was only interested in the things related to his daughter.

Yang Ming found it strange. How come Chen Fei just held him on the spot and asked about matters with his girlfriend non-stop? In the case of Xia Xue, he just brushed it aside with a few questions. It was really mysterious.

With Chen Fei leading the way, Yang Ming quickly completed the visa procedures for the Hong Kong and Macau Pass. Chen Fei told Yang Ming that he would call him when the documents were prepared.

In the blink of an eye, it was the day of traveling to Hong Kong. In the early morning, Yang Ming took his luggage and rushed to Liu Weishan's building. Liu Weishan had already been waiting here quite early.

Liu Weishan drove an Audi A6, which was a car provided by the university. A professor like him didn't need to buy a car for himself. Liu Weishan was now the image of Song Jiang Industry University, and the hospitality toward him was different from ordinary lecturers.

Song Jiang didn't have an international airport. There was no direct flight to Hong Kong. Therefore, the traveler must board the plane in Donghai City. Fortunately, it wasn't too far between Song Jiang and Donghai. It was a less than an hour's drive.

The Audi A6 was relatively spacious. Liu Weishan sat in front. Yang Ming, Xiao Qing, and Chu Huifang sat behind. The three of them weren't chubby, so it didn't feel crowded.

Since Yang Ming was the last person to board the car, he would either sit beside Xiao Qing or Chu Huifang. But, Xiao Qing didn't want to let her godmother sit in the middle. The middle seat didn't have comfortable legroom, so Xiao Qing took the initiative to sit in the middle.

Although Yang Ming and Xiao Qing were now godbrother and godsister, they weren't blood-related. Yang Ming was a teenager. With the presence of Xiao Qing, a mature woman who exuded elegance, he couldn't help but have a racing heart.

Xiao Qing also noticed that Yang Ming was inappropriate and coughed discreetly. Yang Ming took a deep breath at once. He was a little embarrassed. If Liu Weishan and Chu Huifang noticed his thoughts at the moment, it would be shameful!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming turned his attention to an auction album in his hand.

A jade in the shape of a piece of a Hong Kong map carved by Liu Weishan was regarded as the first item of the auction. Other pieces of jade and ink slabs were interspersed among them.

Most of the contents in the album were collectible paintings, antiques, and pieces of jewelry. There were also some natural rock formations. Yang Ming wasn't particularly interested in these things. At this moment, in order to avoid the embarrassment with Xiao Qing, he concentrated on the album.

At the end of the album, there were a few mysterious auction items, which meant that the people who participated in the auction didn't know in advance what these mysterious auction items would be. They would only get to know it when they arrived at the scene.

However, this had further enhanced the popularity of the auction. Many of the rich merchants liked to join in the fun. In fact, everyone who knew that among these mysterious objects, it would be rare if those items had actual value.

Most of them were private items donated by celebrities. Then, they would donate what they earned from the auctions to a few foundations to earn a gimmick. But even then, some rich people still liked to spend a lot of money to earn their smile.

Therefore, this mysterious auction had become a time for some rich people to pursue celebrities.

Of course, there would be some valuable treasures in the mysterious auction house, but that was rare. It would be something that could only be met by chance. Whoever managed to get his hands on such an item would be his fortune.

According to Liu Weishan, the "Four Galloping Horses" was being auctioned as a mysterious auction item in the mysterious auction.

"Why, did anything catch your attention? Are you ready to bring an auction item back home?" Xiao Qing noticed Yang Ming looking at it with gusto. She couldn't help but ask.

"Sister Xiao Qing, please don't ridicule me. The items inside are worth hundreds of millions. How can I afford it?" Yang Ming pointed at the starting price of the auction.

"Oh, Yang Ming, why are you still crying out loud as though you are poor? Most probably after the auction ends, you will become a multi-millionaire." Xiao Qing was Liu Weishan's goddaughter, so she knew about Yang Ming's jade.

"If you have money, do you spend it indiscreetly!" Yang Ming shook his head with a smile. "It's important to learn how to multiply our money. You can't stay idle and just use up all of it!"

"Big Ming is right!" Liu Weishan suddenly interrupted, "Big Ming, after your godmother and I grow old, we'll need to depend on you!"

"No problem! I will buy you a villa and hire a nanny!" Yang Ming said without thinking.

"That's not necessary. You and Qingqing [1] should often come to see us. I will be content with you!" Chu Huifang said with a smile, "For Big Ming when you grow up later, you must help us to protect Qingqing!"

"Mom, I'm not a child. How can I let him protect me? It should be me protecting him!" Xiao Qing shook her head and smiled.

"Oh, actually, your father and I are worried about you the most. You are a girl, living alone in society. Your dad and I are afraid that you will be bullied! Right now it's good. We have Big Ming looking after you. We are relieved!" Chu Huifang sighed and said, "Mom knows that there's always a knot in your heart, but..."

"Mom, why are you suddenly talking like you're going to die? Don't jinx it!" Xiao Qing quickly stopped Chu Huifang from saying anything more. In fact, she heard Chu Huifang talk about the things she didn't want to mention. So, she quickly stopped her.

Chu Huifang immediately understood her intention as she smiled and took Xiao Qing's hand. "Your father and I are both intellectuals. We don't mind it. It's a process of life to go through death. what else can't be said?"

"Alright, let's not talk about that, godmother. You are only fifty years old and your body is tough!" Yang Ming smoothed things over. Although he wondered what Chu Huifang wanted to say, Xiao Qing didn't want to let her say it. Definitely, she didn't want to let him know. So, Yang Ming didn't intend to annoy her.

The three of them spent some time in idle chatter. Soon enough, their car arrived at the Donghai International Airport. The ticket was an electronic ticket booked directly on the internet. So, after the four of them presented their identification cards, they directly went through the procedures.

After completing the procedures, Yang Ming and the rest came to the waiting hall and waited to board. Yang Ming didn't anticipate that when he appeared at the airport, he was targeted!

Chapter 253: Huizhong Auction House

"Feng Dao, are you sure that he was the person who ruined our business last time?" A black shirt man asked the person next to him.

"Yes, I remember clearly. Last time, if my knife didn't have a certain collectible value, and if I hadn't lied that it was a collectible for my friend, I don't think I could have escaped!" A man whose name was Feng Dao said.

"But how did he know that there was a knife in your luggage?" The black shirt man asked, puzzled.

"This was the most incredible and most dangerous thing. I suspect that our affairs had been known to him! Otherwise, I had never opened the baggage when I entered the airport and passed the security check. How could he possibly know? Even the x-ray didn't reveal it. Could he have x-ray vision?" Feng Dao frowned and said.

"Do you want to inform the boss? Last time your mission wasn't completed, and the boss was angry. Now that you found the culprit, you can alleviate a little responsibility!" The black shirt man suggested.

"We have been here for so long, and we finally found the target. If I just tell the boss, it would seem that it wasn't proportional to our contribution! What I mean is to grab this kid, send him to the boss, and then I'll let the boss decide!" Feng Dao said.

"But the boss asked us to take a break for a while and not make any trouble. Have you forgotten about it..." The black shirt man shook his head.

"What? Are you afraid?" Feng Dao screamed.

"Afraid? I'm not afraid, my buddy. I just don't want to violate the boss's orders!" The black shirt man said with disdain.

"That's the deal then! Boss asked us to take a break in Song Jiang City, but the kid is going to Hong Kong. So, if we go to Hong Kong, why should we be afraid of being targeted by the police?" Feng Dao continued, "If we seize him there, who would know?"

"That's right! Good, I will accompany you for your redemption!" The black shirt man nodded.

"Hei Shu, you're my brother!" Feng Dao smiled and patted the shoulder of the black shirt man called Hei Shu.

The plane landed smoothly at the Hong Kong International Airport in Chek Lap Kok on Lantau Island. Since Hong Kong had returned to China, many airports in China have opened up direct flights to Hong Kong. It was now more convenient to go to Hong Kong than before.

The airport was built in 1997. It was one of the most advanced and largest airports in the world. It was also one of the busiest airports in the world. It ranks fifth in the world in terms of international passenger traffic, and it was even the best of the world in terms of international cargo volume.

Its size was more than double that of Song Jiang Airport. Yang Ming couldn't help but be shocked by this magnificent vibe!

Liu Weishan called the staff of the auction team responsible for pick up at the airport and he learned that they were in the fourth parking lot. A reception staff was sent to the exit.

Following the flow of people to the exit, Yang Ming saw a few men holding the sign "Professor Liu Weishan" not far away.

"Godfather, they are there!" Yang Ming pointed at those people.

"Oh?" Liu Weishan looked in the direction Yang Ming pointed to. He vaguely saw his name.

"Your eyes are great!" Xiao Qing said with a smile.

"Yeah!" Yang Ming sweated. If my eyes can't see it, I don't think you can see it with a telescope!

The staff responsible for picking up the passengers apparently had already seen Liu Weishan's photo in advance. They immediately greeted him enthusiastically when they saw Liu Weishan and his party coming over.

"Hello, are you Professor Liu?" A middle-aged man with glasses greeted him with standard Mandarin.

"Hello!" Liu Weishan nodded, "You are?"

"I'm from the Hong Kong Huizhong Auction House. Mr. Zhong instructed me to take you to the hotel. I will be responsible for the travel and the hospitality of your group in Hong Kong during this time." The

middle-aged man with glasses said, "My name is Lin, Lin Tianfeng. You can call me Assistant Lin or Xiao Lin."

"Well, I will call you Xiao Lin. That's more friendly." Liu Weishan nodded. "Sorry to trouble you."

This middle-aged person wearing glasses probably seemed old, but Liu Weishan was still older than him. Moreover, it wasn't an exaggeration to call him "Xiao Lin" due to the status of Liu Weishan's academic and collection.

"Not a trouble at all, Professor Liu. You can give them the luggage!" As Lin Tianfeng said this, he told a few people behind him, "You fellows, help Professor Liu and his family with the luggage."

"Okay, Mr. Lin." The few men replied. These people were Lin Tianfeng's men so naturally, it was impossible for them to call him 'Xiao Lin'. However, Hong Kong people didn't like to call people by their position. In order to show respect for others, they used the titles: mister and misses.

For example, many company CEOs have asked their secretaries and men to call themselves mister, and not president. In fact, this was their habit.

In the parking lot, Yang Ming finally saw what a top luxury car was! In Hong Kong, the number of luxury cars was simply countless. The car brought by Lin Tianfeng was the most luxurious of all!

Actually, it was a stretch limousine version of the Audi Q7! [1] It was the first time Yang Ming was seeing an extended version of this car. In Song Jiang, Yang Ming mostly saw fake Lincoln stretch limousines, and this Q7 was a genuine imported modified car.

What surprised Yang Ming was that this Stretched Limousine Q7's door was actually a jet door! The interior was luxuriously decorated with gorgeous purple disco ballroom lighting that adorned the floor and ceiling. The extended seats were decorated with an ingenious design inspired by American crocodiles and snakes. The edge of the seat was designed after the curved lines of the snake and the back of the chair which mimicked the protrusions on the back of the crocodile seemed to have a massage function.

"Is this car customized?" Yang Ming asked curiously.

"It was customized by Mr. Zhong in the United States. At the present time, there is only one in Hong Kong." Lin Tianfeng smiled.

Yang Ming nodded. It seemed that Mr. Zhong must be rich, but this kind of car is really comfortable to ride in. Yang Ming secretly vowed to give his parents a car like this. They have worked hard for their entire life, but they haven't enjoyed it. When he became rich, Yang Ming felt that he should let his parents enjoy luxury for once.

"Is this car expensive?" Yang Ming asked casually.

"Oh, I heard that it cost about five hundred thousand dollars." Lin Tianfeng said, "Why, Mr. Yang is also interested?"

"Just call me Yang Ming." Yang Ming waved his hand and said with a smile, "I'm just simply asking. How would I afford it?"

Lin Tianfeng didn't know that the money from the sculptures auctioned by Liu Weishan belonged to Yang Ming. When he heard Yang Ming say so, he didn't say anything.

The car was parked at the door of a four-star hotel under the Hong Kong Huizhong Auction House. During the auction, all the people who came here were participating in the auction and it wasn't open for business.

However, the reception manager here clearly knew Lin Tianfeng. He immediately greeted him, "Mr. Lin, come over!"

"This is Mr. Zhong's guest, Professor Liu Weishan. This is his wife, Ms. Chu. These two are Professor Liu's godson and goddaughter." Lin Tianfeng introduced them to the reception manager.

"Greetings, Professor Liu. We welcome your stay with your family at our Huizhong Hotel." The reception manager knew that they were Mr. Zhong's guests and quickly asked.

Before this, Yang Ming had learned that Mr. Zhong was the boss of Huizhong Auction House and a good friend of Liu Weishan. From the attitude of the reception manager to Lin Tianfeng, this Lin Tianfeng was obviously close staff around Mr. Zhong, probably the right-hand man.

Liu Weishan nodded, "Can you prepare three rooms for us?" Liu Weishan originally wanted two rooms. But considering that Yang Ming and Xiao Qing weren't brother and sister, after all, they would inevitably feel awkward, so he booked three rooms.

"Of course, there's no problem!" The reception manager smiled and nodded. Even if Mr. Zhong's guest wanted ten rooms, he had to prepare them! "Which floor does Professor Liu like to stay on? Lively place or quiet place?"

"It was better to be quiet." Liu Weishan was old, and he didn't like lively places.

"Is the top floor suitable for you? The quietest place is there, and there was a great view at night." The reception manager suggested.

"Okay. Then sorry to trouble you." Liu Weishan nodded. There was an elevator here, so the height of the floor wasn't a problem.

The top floor was the most expensive room here. But Liu Weishan wasn't the same as others. The person who Lin Tianfeng personally picked up was definitely a good friend of Mr. Zhong, so the reception manager didn't dare to neglect him. The property of this hotel belonged to Mr. Zhong anyway!

"Well, then 2808, 2810, 2812 – three rooms!" The reception manager said, "I am going to get your room cards." As the reception manager said this, he personally went to the bar to get three room cards and brought them over.

Lin Tianfeng took the room cards and nodded to the reception manager, "You can deal with your own matters. I can go with Professor Liu!"

The elevator came to the 28th floor. Lin Tianfeng personally settled each person's luggage before leaving. When he left, he said, "It's already noon now. It should have been time for lunch, but since

everyone took their meals on the plane, you guys should take a break. I will arrange dinner in the evening and Mr. Zhong will come over too.”

Chapter 254: Hong Kong Auction House (A)

Yang Ming entered the room and lay comfortably on the bed. When he was on the plane, although he wasn't quite tired, maintaining a position for a few hours seemed to strain his body. Yang Ming really wanted to have a good sleep.

He took out his phone as he wanted to call Chen Mengyan. Although the two of them were now in a state of cold war, it wasn't an official breakup. Hence, the two people were still in a relationship now. Anyway, Yang Ming had gone overseas. He should give a call to Chen Mengyan. However, Yang Ming suddenly thought of Chen Fei's idea of giving a surprise to his girlfriend. So, he decided not to talk to Chen Mengyan about it first. Anyway, he would leave his phone on for 24 hours a day. Chen Mengyan could contact him if she needed something.

When Chen Fei returned home, he saw Chen Mengyan. He suddenly said inadvertently, “Oh ya, Mengyan, do you have a classmate named Yang Ming?”

“Ah?” Chen Mengxi was shocked. Did my father notice my abnormality in the past few days?

“Two days ago, he went to my office and applied for a Hong Kong and Macau Pass.” Chen Fei said in a self-serving manner.

Chen Mengyan patted her chest. It seemed to be a false alarm. However, she was curious, “Dad, how do you know about Yang Ming? Oh, yes, he...” Chen Mengyan just wanted to say that Yang Ming was caught, but suddenly she stopped. If she mentioned it on her own, didn't that mean that her relationship with Yang Ming was atypical?

However, Chen Fei did not seem to notice it. He continued, “I didn't expect Yang Ming to be the godson of my junior high school teacher. Oh ya, my junior high school teacher is now a professor of your school's history department, Professor Liu Weishan. Have you heard of him before?”

“Ah! Liu Weishan!” Chen Mengyu naturally heard of this academic celebrity. She could not help but ask, “How did Yang Ming become his godson?”

“I'm not clear about this.” Chen Fei shook his head. He had already revealed the news of Yang Ming heading to Hong Kong to Chen Mengyan. He had achieved his objective. As for what his daughter would do, it wasn't something that Chen Fei could interfere with. He hoped that these two young people could grasp their romantic relationship. Chen Fei shook his head.

As a father, he naturally cared about his daughter's romantic life. Also, he was optimistic toward Yang Ming. So, he hoped that these two people could have a bright future together.

Chen Mengyu heard the news of Yang Ming's heading to Hong Kong. Her first thought was to call Yang Ming, but after some contemplation, she thought, You are a boy. You irritated me so naturally, you have to call me first!

On one hand, Chen Mengyan acted sullenly because she didn't want to call Yang Ming. On the other hand, she was afraid that Yang Ming would meet other girls in Hong Kong. Chen Mengyan had lost confidence in this player.

With the long period of hesitation, a few days passed. In the blink of an eye, Yang Ming went to Hong Kong. Both of them hadn't gotten in touch with each other. There were many times where results could be achieved by simply taking action. But, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were in their first relationship. No one had any experience.

Although Yang Ming had the young girlfriend, Lan Ling, the two of them started their relationship with sex. They were inseparable because of special reasons. So in terms of romance, Yang Ming was still completely a newbie.

Yang Ming was awakened by a phone call, and it was the hotel phone in the room.

"Hello?" Yang Ming picked up the phone, and his voice was a little bit impatient. He thought that someone would ask him for a prostitute.

He didn't expect that it would be Xiao Qing's voice on the other end of the phone. "Yang Ming, were you asleep?"

"Yeah, I slept for a while." Yang Ming heard Xiao Qing's voice, then he smiled and replied. He was more clear-headed right now, and he found his thoughts funny. This hotel was dedicated for the merchants who participated in the auction. It was impossible for such a vulgar call for prostitutes to take place! Also, it was Hong Kong. The prostitution business was semi-open. If someone wanted a prostitute, he just needed to make a phone call.

"Get up and clean yourself. In a little while, Mr. Lin will come over and take us out for a meal." Xiao Qing instructed.

"Okay, I understand, Sister Xiao Qing." Yang Ming promised.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Ming went to the bathroom and took a hot bath. Then, he found an autumn outfit and put it on. The temperature in Hong Kong was different from Song Jiang. It was quite warm. Hence, wearing a long-sleeved shirt was enough, but he would need to put on a leather jacket if he was in Song Jiang.

After doing all this, Yang Ming went out of the room. He came to Xiao Qing's room door and knocked on the door.

"Coming!" Xiao Qing shouted. After a while, she opened the door and said, "Mom... Hey? Yang Ming, why is it you?"

Yang Ming's eyes were wide-open. At this moment, Xiao Qing had just taken a shower. She wore a bathrobe and was drying her wet hair with a bath towel. The exquisite figure was looming under the robe!

"Oh... that... Yang Ming, wait a moment. I will get dressed." Xiao Qing said a little embarrassed.

"Alright..." Yang Ming also became awkward and turned to the corridor. Yang Ming subconsciously leaned forward to hide his embarrassment.

After a while, Xiao Qing opened the door. At this time, Xiao Qing had already dressed. It was a white dress that looked elegant and noble. The faint shampoo scent lingering around her excited Yang Ming's lower body reaction uncontrollably.

This damn voodoo! Yang Ming found himself being more and more impulsive. Now, Lan Ling was gone, and he had a quarrel with Chen Mengyan. Yang Ming had abstained for a month. He really couldn't stand it anymore.

Yang Ming forced his mind to think elsewhere. The person in front of me is my sister. Even though we aren't blood-related, Liu Weishan wouldn't want to see scandals between me and Xiao Qing.

"What happened just now, Sister Xiao Qing?" Yang Ming tried to make his expression look natural.

"My godmother just left my room. Then, you knocked on the door. I thought she left something here. I didn't think about it and opened the door, but I didn't expect it to be you!" Xiao Qing protested, "Hmm, you little pervert trying to take advantage of me!"

Hey, sister, don't you speak to me in this tone. Did you know that you are very attractive now? Yang Ming rolled his eyes, as though he could not get his hands on this forbidden fruit. It felt really uncomfortable.

"Sister Xiao Qing, we have cleared out the incident last time at the bookstore. Why are you still calling me a pervert?" Yang Ming said with a bitter smile.

"I'm just joking." Xiao Qing smiled and said, "I am done dressing. Let's get ready to go. Oh ya, Mr. Zhong is an outstanding person. When you arrive at the restaurant, please don't speak any nonsense. Don't put shame on our godparents."

"Don't worry, Sister Xiao Qing, I know what I'm doing..." Yang Ming nodded. However, as he heard Xiao Qing saying our dad and our mom, Yang Ming found it awkward. Why does it like sound a dialogue between a husband and wife [1]?

The dinner was set up in a special restaurant in Hong Kong. Although this restaurant wasn't large, it was extremely popular. Rumors said that it was necessary to make a reservation a few days in advance to have a table to dine in. The private room was hard to reserve as well. For those who could reserve a private room, they were usually people with high social status.

The taste of the dishes there was also quite unique. Even Liu Weishan, who didn't pay much attention to his daily diet, praised the food here highly. The host of the night, Mr. Zhong, was delighted naturally...

After their meal, the guests enjoyed their time.

The auction would be held at 8 a.m. on the following day. It would be right next to the hotel where they stayed. After the meal, Mr. Zhong handed the documents to Liu Weishan. What he prepared for the Liu Weishan's family was an independent VIP room. With that, there wouldn't be too much attention on Liu Weishan. This was also specially requested by Liu Weishan.

After all, Liu Weishan was famous in the auction of jewelry and jade. His popularity was booming. He didn't want others to disturb his peace and quiet. Originally, he didn't intend to participate in the full auction. But, since he was bringing Yang Ming and Xiao Qing this time, the participation in the auction was to give the two children some experience.

The night passed without incident. Early the next morning, Lin Tianfeng waited at the door of the hotel. Liu Weishan, Yang Ming and the rest of them entered the auction hall through an internal dedicated passage led by Lin Tianfeng. They came to the 7th VIP room.

The VIP rooms were located at the front of the auction hall. Each compartment was separated by a partition. Only the front was open and covered with curtains. Hence, they need not worry about other people disturbing them.

Not long after, other people who participated in the auction also entered the auction hall one after another. At 8 a.m. in the morning, the largest auction in Hong Kong this year was initiated. There was no opening speech and no appreciation speech. The auctioneer briefly introduced the rules of the auction and announced the start of the auction.

Then, the auctioneer used the projector to display the first item of the auction, a jade carved in the shape of a Hong Kong map.

Chapter 255: Hong Kong Auction House (B)

"This is a piece of jade carved by the hands of the Master Liu Weishan. Everyone knows that in recent years, there have been very few works by Mr. Liu Weishan in the world. Especially there were only a few among the folks. So Elder Liu's works have reached the point of being priceless. Elder Liu's works integrate ancient and modern Chinese, and foreign techniques, showing highly artistic skills and artistic cultivation. It's a model which uses the ancient techniques, and it is appreciated by the westerner. It has made many contributions to the history of jade carving. In the past 30 years, he has created a novel and unique style of engraving, and his works have been enthusiastically sought after by collectors from the locals as well as the foreigners," said the auctioneer.

The auctioneer's words gave rise to excitement! Many local and overseas collectors came for Liu Weishan's works in this auction. If the auction item was genuine, they wouldn't hesitate to spend money in exchange for their love. But the problem was that everyone knew that Liu Weishan's works were rarely circulated in the market, and there were even fewer in recent years! However, Huizhong Auction House actually brought out six pieces of Liu Weishan's works in one auction, which was unprecedented in the history of auctions!

Moreover, there was still an ink slab! You'll have to know that a few pieces of jade that had been circulated in the market already had reached the peak prices. Wasn't the price of an ink slab invaluable?

But the question was, who could guarantee that these works were genuine? However, when they were worried about this, the auctioneer settled their worries. Then these doubtful people completely dispelled their suspicions.

"Of course, you don't have to worry about the authenticity of Elder Liu's works at this auction! That's because Elder Liu is the chief appraiser of this auction. Every item in this auction has the inscription book written personally by Elder Liu. These works by Elder Liu, are also personally authorized by Elder Liu for auction. Each piece of jade has Elder Liu's personal inscription, making these jades possess a higher collectible value!" The auctioneer said.

"Whoa!" A burst of exclamations spread in the hall! A personal inscription, what does this mean? This showed that these jade were not only authentic but also highly valuable!

With these doubts dispelled, those who were interested in Elder Liu's works were eager to get their hands on them.

“The starting price of this piece of jade is five hundred thousand dollars.” Because it was the first auction item, the price couldn’t be set too high, but even then, this price stunned Yang Ming!

God, a piece of jade is more than twice the total value of the entire jade? It was still the starting price. It was absolutely impossible for the real transaction price to be five hundred thousand dollars. It was estimated to be more than double.

However, Yang Ming still underestimated the influence of Elder Liu’s works. The first person who shouted the offer immediately shouted the price of “one million dollars.”

Originally, Yang Ming marveled at it, but he found that people in the hall seemed not to be surprised. No one felt abnormal. Instead, they continued to bid upward.

The price of jade soared, and it reached three million two hundred thousand dollars! Yang Ming didn’t expect these people to be so rich and was so crazy about the collectibles.

As he looked at Liu Weishan beside him, it seemed that he wasn’t interested in the final transaction price. He actually started to snore. Chu Huifang saw Yang Ming look over, then she said with embarrassment, “Elder Liu is old. He can’t adapt to the weather of the south, so he didn’t sleep well last night.”

Yang Ming nodded and took the small windbreaker he was wearing, then he gently covered Liu Weishan with it. Unexpectedly, this very ordinary move actually moved Chu Huifang. She watched Yang Ming and nodded. Then, she smiled and exclaimed that they had made the right choice to accept him as a godson.

“Are dad’s works so valuable?” This price had shocked Xiao Qing.

Yang Ming smiled and shook his head, “I didn’t expect it either. It seems that there are so many rich people now!”

The jade’s transaction price finally went to three million three hundred twenty-six thousand dollars. Then the auctioneer stopped the bid with a hammer. Yang Ming sighed. He became a multi-millionaire in just a short time.

A vase of the Ming Dynasty was auctioned immediately after. The transaction price was actually millions of dollars, followed by oil paintings of some famous painters, etc. The transaction price wasn’t as high as Elder Liu’s jade, but it was also staggering.

In particular, a few pieces of jewelry that were once treasured by the European royal family had bids for nearly a hundred million dollars!

Of course, since the identities of the buyers were confidential, Yang Ming didn’t know who bid for the items. In short, they must be some wealthy people.

However, none of the pieces of Elder Liu’s works were sold below three million dollars, and that ink slab was even bid at a high price of six million eight hundred thousand dollars!

Because of these auction items, only the ink slab was engraved with the name of Elder Liu, which made these rich people go crazy! Everyone knew that the difference between having his name or not! Now it was worth more than six million dollars. In a few years, it might be worth much more!

Yang Ming was petrified. Am I becoming a multi-millionaire? If it was converted into yuan, should it be billions? The gifts that Liu Weishan gave me is too huge!

The auction ended in the morning. Another mysterious auction would be held in the afternoon. But those bosses who bought what they wanted wouldn't participate in the afternoon's auction. They had achieved their objective. Based on past experience, most of the afternoon auctions were a show, such as auctioning a celebrity's underwear. These people were big bosses worth a few million dollars so a good number of people would be leaving before the afternoon auction.

But there were also some people who were solely dedicated to the auction in the afternoon. These people were some ashes grade collectors [1]. Ordinary collectibles wouldn't interest them anymore. Only the peerless and rare treasures could attract them.

These people were often chiefs, heads, or members of the royal family or some tribes, or descendants of a rich man. Anyway, they were people who didn't need to work and were dedicated to collecting. They attended the mysterious auctions around the world. Although they often didn't gain anything after a few trips, they occasionally found some treasures.

In the afternoon, many people who came to the Huizhong Auction site were such people. They each booked a private VIP room. These people didn't want to attract the attention of the media, but it was impossible for the auction site to mix in people from the media. Mr. Zhong had strict security. Those who could enter were all holding permits for the auction house!

Huang Rongjin was such a person. He was born to a wealthy Chinese business family in Singapore. He was the second child. He had no interest in business since he was the second child. He was interested in collecting. His father and big brother let him do whatever he wanted. Anyway, there was money at home. They weren't afraid that he would lose all the money.

Because Huang Rongjin wasn't competing for company power, his brother Huang Rongtian got along with him in harmony. Huang Rongjin told his brother many times that he would only like to have a part of the company's shares in the future. He wouldn't fight to be the chairman or general manager. This was what his brother, Huang Rongtian, wanted to see.

The younger brother didn't know how to manage the business. If he came and messed it up, he would ruin the company. Since he didn't have this intention, Huang Rongtian thought this was a good thing.

The relationship between him and his younger brother wouldn't be like other big families where brothers struggled for power and created tension between them. Therefore, he was very supportive of his brother's collection hobbies.

Huang Rongjin flipped open the free catalog of the auction house and looked up. He couldn't help but be surprised! This auction actually sold six pieces of Elder Liu's authentic items in the morning!

This made Huang Rongjin feel amazed and regret not going. How did he not pay attention to this auction beforehand? However, in general, Elder Liu's work should be placed in the grand scene of the mysterious auction house!

After he inquired about the price of the set, it made Huang Rongjin felt even more distressed. One piece was only three million dollars. I should have come this morning to get all six pieces!

But it was useless to regret now! Huang Rongjin was a fan of jade. He once saw a jade ring made by Elder Liu in his friend's house. He offered five million dollars, but his friend still refused to sell.

This feeling of missing the chance made Huang Rongjin feel really helpless. However, Huang Rongjin wasn't a stupid person. In the ordinary auction during the morning, it actually sold six pieces of Elder Liu's authentic items, which proved that there was something more valuable than this in the mysterious auction in the afternoon!

Huang Rongjin, who had traveled all over the world, knew this. No auction hall would be stupid enough to sell its *pièce de résistance* in the morning!

Thinking of this, Huang Rongjin could not help but show the excitement in his eyes! Yes, he had a strong expectation for this upcoming mysterious auction!

Chapter 256: Contest

Of course, other than the ashes grade [1] collector like Huang Rongjin who came to hunt for the best treasure, there were also some cultural snobs who were upstarts. In order to win a smile from their girl, these people didn't mind spending a lot of money and were not low-key at all. They would pretend to be high-profile and sit in the public seatings. They would fight for a celebrity's bra or stockings until they were flushed with anger, just for the purpose of spending the night with these little celebrities.

These people were the two extremes. These people were often not particularly rich. They were just some ordinary upstarts. Therefore, they wouldn't compete with those ashes collectors for those rare items. Similarly, those ashes collectors wouldn't even bat an eye on a little celebrity's undergarment. For people who had reached their level of wealth, how hard would it be to get any woman? They just had to wave their hand, and they would get plenty of women.

It was still the same auctioneer from the morning. However, the starting prices for many items in the afternoon were obviously much lower than in the morning. For example, a female pornstar with the name Hu Limei had her undergarment up for auction with the starting price of five hundred USD.

In the end, the price of this undergarment was sold at ten thousand five hundred USD. This was about the market rate to sleep with a pornstar! It wouldn't be worthwhile to pay for a higher price. No one was willing to be an idiot.

After that, there were a few more porn stars' bras and panties, and the highest transaction didn't exceed fifty thousand USD. Of course, there were occasionally a few proper celebrities who sold some of their personal belongings, such as keychains, teacups, earrings, etc. Those were the virtuous celebrities. Similarly, they were also very much in demand, and some of the wealthier businessmen fought for them here.

The only reason that Shu Ya participated in this auction was that of the influence of her father's good friend, Uncle Zhong. He was also the chairman of Huizhong Auction Group. It wouldn't be sensible for her to reject it, so she came along as a respect to her uncle.

After all, she was well known by many. She was the most popular young female celebrity in Asia. Debuted at the age of fifteen, she was only eighteen years old this year. However, she was already a famous star who already had tours and acting opportunities in Hong Kong, Taiwan, China, Singapore, and Malaysia.

In this era of materialism and money, there were many dirty and unspoken rules in the entertainment industry. Shu Ya was an exception for having no scandals record at all.

It was rumored that Shu Ya had a good father. If it wasn't because of her wealthy father, she wouldn't be able to keep her chastity! However, rumors still were just rumors. There were plenty of princesses of rich people. How many of them managed to be famous across Asia?

Shu Ya's origin was indeed better than other female celebrities. However, the main reason she was able to become famous was that of her sweet appearance, her clear and attractive eyes, as well as her proud figure. Most importantly, God had given Shu Ya the voice of a skylark [2], as any sound from her mouth was like the sound of nature.

Yes, Shu Ya was an all-rounded, perfect girl, an exception in an entertainment circle. No one dared to play dirty tricks to take advantage of her. According to gossip, her father had close ties with many associations in Hong Kong and had a certain influence in Mainland China. Anyone who dared to disturb his daughter would be courting death.

Shu Ya's father didn't have many other shortcomings. The only downside was that he overprotected his daughter just so she wouldn't be hurt in any way. However, this caused Shu Ya not to even have a single boyfriend even when she was already eighteen years old.

On one hand, her father simply didn't let any boys approach Shu Ya. On the other hand, Shu Ya herself didn't want to have a boyfriend.

However, Shu Ya who was single had become the object of many young men's pursuit in Hong Kong's upper-class society. Think about it. An outstanding beauty as such who never had a boyfriend before? Or at least no one had heard of Shu Ya having a boyfriend. Most importantly, Shu Ya was the only daughter in the family. If anyone married her, he would have the property of her family. How would the crowd not chase her like a duck [3]?

In this auction, Shu Ya had hesitated for a long time before she took out her collection box. She looked at it for a long time, and her eyes finally fell on the iron ring. This was a very old accessory. Anyone who used it now would be regarded as old-fashioned.

However, this was one of Shu Ya's favorite jewelry that she frequently wore. The media had once reported about this before, but no one knew of the real reason. They could only chalk it up as Shu Ya's personal preference.

Because of Shu Ya's family background, it would be near to impossible for her to not have enough money to wear a platinum-studded ring.

Shu Ya sighed softly. The person was no longer here. All that was left was emptiness and memories [4]. Every time she picked up this ring, Shu Ya would be lost in thought for quite a long time. Shu Ya attempted to put the ring on her middle finger. It was already a bit tight for her, but still wearable. It was a tight fit.

Shu Ya smiled sweetly and tried to wear the ring on her ring finger instead. This time it was a good fit.

Shu Ya shook her head. She had finally made up her mind to auction the ring. We can't really live in our memories all the time, can we? Since he had already forgotten her himself, why would I still abuse myself this way?

The letter she wrote to him had disappeared forever. Shu Ya laughed at herself bitterly for a moment, and she put the ring back to her jewelry box.

Looking at her daughter's absent-mindedness, Shu Ya's father's didn't feel good either. He knew about some of the origins of this ring, but he didn't expect that his daughter would still remember these things after so many years!

Since his daughter could auction this item this time around, it seemed like his daughter had finally resolved the knot in her heart.

When Liu Weishan's "Four Galloping Horses" appeared, it immediately sent the atmosphere of the auction to its climax! The collectors in the VIP lounge who were resting before this immediately opened their eyes with lustrous desire!

This was the biggest set of creations in Liu Weishan's artwork in the world thus far! And the material was some fine-graded emerald jade!

"... What was most impressive was that this masterpiece also includes a photo of Mr. Elder Liu Weishan carving the sculpture which makes it far more valuable for the collection!" The auctioneer's words had really hyped up the atmosphere of the crowd!

The photos of Liu Weishan himself carving the sculpture had undoubtedly increased the authenticity of this artwork! No matter how, this had ensured that there wouldn't be a need for verification and everyone could be assured of the authenticity of this artwork!

This immediately dispelled the doubts of certain collectors who had suspicion beforehand. Most of them were prepared to put in their best effort and take down this treasure no matter what it took!

"The starting price is one hundred million USD." The auctioneer stated the starting price succinctly.

"Ah?" Yang Ming was stunned. According to yesterday's discussion with Mr. Zhong, the starting price of this artwork should only be thirty million USD. How did it suddenly increase to one hundred million?

Xiao Qing was also shocked, "Yang Ming, what? Aren't you going to become a billionaire right after this?"

"I will become a billionaire?" Yang Ming shook his head with a bitter smile. He still didn't feel that much different. Maybe because this money wasn't earned through his own efforts! Yang Ming still loved the joy of making money himself. For example, that exciting feeling of jade gambling back then when he was in Tengchong.

Due to the demand and popularity of the several pieces of artwork by Liu Weishan in the morning, Mr. Zhong from the Huizhong Auction House had taken all these into account. In the afternoon, he had checked the identity of the collectors who came to the mysterious auction site in the afternoon. After knowing these people's family background, he had decided to spontaneously increase the starting price of Liu Weishan's "Four Galloping Horses!"

In particular, he heard that many collectors regretted that they couldn't take a photograph of Liu Weishan's artwork in the morning. Because of this, Mr. Zhong had more confidence in the value of this "Four Galloping Horses."

The starting price of one hundred million wasn't an exception in history, but it was exceptionally rare. It scared off the upstarts who came to compete in front of the little celebrities! Many of them didn't even have a net worth of more than one hundred million USD!

However, in the eyes of the ashes grade collectors, even though one hundred million USD wasn't a small figure, it was absolutely acceptable. But unfortunately, this was only the starting price. No one could tell what the final auctioned price will be yet!

Huang Rongjin was firm in winning this time, but he wasn't eager to bid right away. He was observing at the side for now. The situation wasn't good!

In a few bids, the price of the "Four Galloping Horses" had risen from the starting price of one hundred million USD to one hundred fifty million! It seemed like there were a lot of rich people like him who disregarded money as money. Huang Rongjin smiled bitterly.

Once the price had escalated to more than two hundred million, the first few bidders had started to withdraw from the bidding. However, several new bidders had joined in! It seemed that these people were doing the same as Huang Rongjin, observing by the side.

"Three hundred million!" Huang Rongjin raised his paddle.

The price was still two hundred and forty million just now. Suddenly someone raised it to three hundred million! The whole scene fell into a moment of silence.

"The number 12 VIP bids three hundred million. Three hundred million going once..." said the auctioneer.

"Three hundred and ten million!" said a reluctant voice.

"The number 14 VIP bid is three hundred and ten million!" repeated the auctioneer.

Chapter 257: Extravagant Yang Ming

"350 million!" said Huang Rongjin.

"The number 12 VIP bid is 350 million!" The auctioneer was also surprised.

"360 million!" Number 14 said as he gritted his teeth.

"Three hundred and eighty million!" Huang Rongjin was angry. How dare you challenge me?

Certainly, this price made number 14 retreat, and no one answered it for a long time.

"Number 12 VIP bids 380 million. 380 million going once. 380 million going twice. 380 million going three times. Sold!" The auctioneer's hammer fell, and a clear sound ended the bid. Huang Rongjin had a smile at the corner of his mouth.

"Xiao Ya, wasn't that ring your favorite accessory?" In the 5th VIP room, a cool-looking man said to the beauty next to him, "Why did you bring it out for auction?"

Shu Ya looked at the man next to her in disgust. She didn't want to answer this question, but she had to respect Uncle Zhong. Hence, she answered, "Is it? Maybe it is."

This cool-looking man was the young master of the Huizhong Auction House, Zhong Xiaotian.

"Hehe, rest assured. I will definitely get back the rose ring for you in a while. Don't worry." Zhong Xiaotian saw Shu Ya frowning and thought that she didn't want to part with the rose ring.

Shu Ya sighed slightly and didn't speak any further.

"Sister Xiao Qing, did you want to leave first? Anyway, the major part has passed. The remaining session is just selling some celebrities' items, nothing major." Yang Ming said impatiently, "I noticed that both godfather and godmother are a little bit sleepy. Let's go back to rest soon."

"No need to hurry. Let's sit for a while." Liu Weishan shook his head and looked at his watch. He added, "There's still close to half an hour before it ends. It won't take too long. It's rude to leave early."

Yang Ming heard Liu Weishan's words, so he had to sit there and look at the celebrities' junk introduced one by one by the auctioneer without much interest. Yang Ming didn't care much about these stars. He still preferred the older generation of singers. He thought that their songs carried deeper meanings with it. Yang Ming wasn't used to how most of the singers sang nowadays

"The next item for auction is a piece of accessory donated by Miss Shu Ya, a small iron ring." The auctioneer said, "Miss Shu Ya will donate all the proceeds from this ring to the Hope Project."

"What a show!" Yang Ming couldn't help but sneer at it. It was actually a donation of an iron ring? I wonder what the celebrity was thinking. How can she take out such a cheap thing to fool around with? Worse still, she still says that she wants to donate the proceeds of the auction to the Hope Project?

"Show? Hehe, just watch for a while. The price of the ring may shoot to the sky!" Xiao Qing smiled.

"Why? Is Shu Ya a famous celebrity?" Yang Ming asked casually.

After listening to Yang Ming, she looked at him as though he was an alien. "Brother, are you serious? You don't even know the celebrity, Shu Ya?"

Shu Ya? Yang Ming was dumbfounded. As he listened to the name, it was quite familiar! Shu Ya, Shu Ya, Su Ya? In fact, the name of his first love was quite similar to her. However, Yang Ming didn't think much and asked, "Is she famous?"

"Of course, she's now the number 1 celebrity in Asia!" Xiao Qing added on, "The high school students nowadays adore [1] her in a crazy manner."

Yang Ming still understood what adore [1] meant. The word "adore" came from the popular language of the Taiwanese youth culture, which meant to be keen on and like to the point where it was almost fanatic. For example, "Japanophile" and "Korean Wave" were popular slangs that emerged in recent years. They originated in Taiwan which referred to the popular culture of blindly advocating, chasing and imitating Japanese fashion. The word "Japanophile" was a Minnan dialect. It meant the heatstroke due to hazardous sunlight exposure, literally referred to as "poison of the sun." "Japanophile" and "Korean Wave" referred to a group of people who were eager to pursue popular entertainment cultures in Japan and Korea. They even emulated them with their outfits, thoughts, and behaviors.

However, many people now used the word “adore” on a certain star. For example, “adore” xxx meant xxx, which also meant the fans of xxx.

Yang Ming shook his head, but in this way, he was really interested to see how much the broken ring could sell!

The full view of the ring was projected on the big screen, and Yang Ming’s pupil shrank abruptly! He took a deep breath as he pondered upon it. Was that really it? Was there such a ridiculous coincidence in this world?

The design of the ring was actually... Yang Ming shook his head again. It would be impossible. It had been so many years. This ring should have been lost for a really long time. Maybe it was just the same design. Yang Ming dispelled his thoughts.

As Yang Ming directed his focus on the ring displayed on the screen, he sank deeply into the memories of his past...

Not long after, the price of this ring actually rose from the starting price of one hundred USD to one hundred thousand USD! It showed that Shu Ya’s popularity was incredible.

“Sister Xiao Qing, can I participate in the auction?” Yang Ming suddenly asked.

“Oh?” Xiao Qing was stunned by the question. Then, she looked at Yang Ming with an ambiguous smile. “What happened? Yang Ming, were you also moved by this celebrity, and wanted to join this competition?”

“I haven’t even seen her before!” Yang Ming smiled bitterly, “I just thought that this rose ring is very similar to a ring I bought before which I gave to another person later. I just want to buy it to keep it as a memento. There’s no other motive.”

“Hehe, I see!” Xiao Qing shook his head, “I really don’t understand you. It’s just a broken iron ring. Since you aren’t trying to please the celebrity, why bother spending so much money on it? But, do as you wish. At this moment, you’re already a billionaire. It’s not really a big deal to buy this, right? If you buy something, the auction house will subtract the amount from your transaction.”

Yang Ming nodded and pressed the bid button in front of him. In fact, the bid could be completely operated through the computer. However, many people still liked the thrill of raising the paddle. So, even if there was a bidding system in place, they didn’t utilize it. However, Yang Ming participated in the auction for the first time, and he didn’t have any prior habit, so he used the bidder directly.

“One hundred and fifty thousand,” said Yang Ming in the microphone after pressing the bid button.

“One hundred and fifty thousand USD. The number 7 VIP bids one hundred and fifty thousand USD!” The auctioneer didn’t expect that there was still someone interested in the iron ring in the VIP private room!

Besides the young master Zhong in the 5th private room who was Shu Ya’s loyal fan, the other people in the private room were all ashes grade collectors. They didn’t bother to participate in such an auction!

Even Zhong Xiaotian was shocked after listening to it. He thought that when someone else raised the price to eighty thousand USD, he was quite intimidating to raise it to the price of a hundred thousand

USD. But, he didn't expect the private room on the side to come out and announce the bid of one hundred and fifty thousand USD!

Motherf*cker, how dare you ruin my plan? Who is that? Zhong Xiaotian's always had a bad temper. Well, do you want to challenge me? First, remember that you are dealing in my auction hall!

"Two hundred thousand!" Zhong Xiaotian announced it in panic.

Shu Ya herself was also immersed in deep thoughts. She didn't expect this ring to be so valuable, and was auctioned for a price of two hundred thousand USD!

"Two hundred and fifty thousand!" Yang Ming thought that he had more than three billion on hand, and he acted extravagantly! So, there wasn't much reluctance holding him off.

"Three hundred thousand!" Zhong Xiaotian said with gritted teeth. After all, these were all in USD which had a similar value with the Hong Kong dollar! He hadn't inherited his family business yet, so his pocket money was limited. It could be considered a heavy bid with three hundred thousand USD.

Looking back at Shu Ya's expression of her being lost in thought, he thought that she was shocked by the pride of his own bid, and she was admiring him. When he thought of it, Zhong Xiaotian finally felt that it was worth the price!

But he didn't expect that the person in the private room next to him didn't have the intention of giving up!

"Four hundred thousand." Yang Ming announced another price. He wasn't quite fixated on the item, but he enjoyed the feeling of bidding at the moment! Since I have already bid, I should be extravagant this time. Yang Ming thought in such a manner. At least, I want to act extravagantly for once!

Zhong Xiaotian completely gave up. Four hundred thousand, it was a price that he wouldn't be able to pay even if it cost him his life. He was already very reluctant with three hundred thousand USD. Zhong Xiaotian felt like he was going mad.

"One hundred and fifty thousand USD, and the number 7 VIP bid for four hundred thousand USD! Four hundred thousand USD going once. Four hundred thousand going twice. Four hundred thousand USD going three times. Sold!" The crisp transaction sound was drawn under the hammer of the auctioneer for this item. The auction of this item was painted with a full stop.

However, when the item was sold, Shu Ya's heart seemed to be broken. She didn't feel this way before. At the moment the item became the other's possession, Shu Ya felt that something went missing in her heart. She felt empty!

That was a feeling of reluctance!

Chapter 258: Regret

After the auction, Shu Ya ran to Uncle Zhong's office and asked in a hurry, "Uncle Zhong, I don't want to sell that ring anymore. Is that OK?"

"Ah?" Zhong Changsheng was stunned. "Xiao Ya, you know the rules of the auction house. The auctioned item belonged to the one who won the bid!"

"But, I'm willing to pay the penalty for breaching the contract! Six hundred thousand USD, I will pay double!" Shu Ya answered quickly.

"Xiao Ya, we have a unique rule in our auction house. There is no breaching of contract after something is sold. That's also the reason why uncle's auction house can grow so much... Although the auction house belongs to uncle, the rule can't simply be changed..." Zhong Changsheng said helplessly.

"Is that so..." Shu Ya nodded with low spirits. In her mind, she began to blame herself for being stupid. Why am I still concerned about the ring? In fact, Shu Ya also knew that she was actually thinking of that person, instead of the ring.

Shu Ya regretted her impulsiveness to sell the ring.

"Then, can I see the person who bought the ring?" Shu Ya didn't want to give up on it.

"Xiao Ya, can you not make it difficult for your uncle? The identity of the bidder is confidential. Even I have no power to disclose it!" Zhong Changsheng shook his head.

"Then... I won't bother you anymore..." Shu Ya shook her head helplessly. Then she went out of Zhong Changsheng's office like a lost soul.

Although Shu Ya had no choice, Zhong Xiaotian who was listening at the side wasn't a good person. This kid always liked to play tricks. He had an idea in just a blink of an eye.

Zhong Xiaotian privately found the security guard who was responsible for the security of the VIP room. Then Zhong Xiaotian pulled him to the side, "Show me the recorded video of the VIP room!"

"Young Master Zhong, isn't that bad?" The security guard shook his head. "This isn't in line with the company regulations. These videos are only available to the police when they have a case."

"Hehe, I'm just simply taking a look. Do you think I'm intending to do something bad?" Zhong Xiaotian smiled, "Do you know who I am? The auction house's young master! Do you think I will do something harmful to the auction house?"

"That can't be the case, but these are the company's regulations. Young Master Zhong, can you not put me in a difficult situation?" The security guard smiled bitterly.

"Let's do it this way. You show me the video. I will give nice comments for you so that you can be promoted as the vice-captain of the security team! How about that?" said Zhong Xiaotian and patted his shoulder.

"Vice-captain of the security team?" The security guard was moved! That also means my salary will be doubled, and I don't have to be so tired from working! He couldn't help but ask, "Young Master Zhong, are you for real?"

"Hai! Do you think I'm lying to you? Besides, who am I? It is easy for me to promote you with just a few words." Zhong Xiaotian laughed.

"Right, right!" The security guard thought so. Who dared not listen to the future chairman? Therefore, he clenched his teeth and said, "Well, Young Master Zhong, come with me!"

In the surveillance room, the security guard turned on the previous surveillance video. Zhong Xiaotian fixed the picture on the No. 7 VIP room. Yang Ming was the one who bid. He couldn't help but sneer cunningly. You spit out the ring for me!

Zhong Xiaotian used the mobile phone to take a photo of Yang Ming on the screen and then patted the shoulder of the security guard. "Don't talk to anyone else about this matter. You can now wait for the promotion notice."

"Thank you, Young Master Zhong!" The security guard knew that he was in the same boat as Young Master Zhong so he didn't care much. The promotion was the most important thing.

Hehe, I will plot a robbery. Anyway, there are so many sinister gangs in Hong Kong. Who will doubt me? When I get the ring, I will use it to please Shu Ya, hehehehe!

Zhong Xiaotian was feeling great just by thinking about it!

"Yang Ming, you are in the limelight today. You spent four hundred thousand for a broken ring! It was even in US dollars!" Outside the auction, Xiao Qing shook her head and said to him.

"Why am I in the limelight? Anyway, no one will know that I bid for it, hehe." Yang Ming smiled helplessly. "Right, godfather, would you blame me for using so much money?"

"The money is yours. Why would I blame you?" Liu Weishan also smiled and shook his head. "But we just don't understand. Your godmother and I think that the ring was not worth four hundred thousand."

Yang Ming didn't say anything. Some things were better off not saying out loud.

Regarding the income and expenses of the auction, Lin Tianfeng helped to handle it. Yang Ming didn't have to worry about these...

Lin Tianfeng wanted to arrange dinner but Liu Weishan didn't have a good rest yesterday. He was really tired at the moment, so he declined Lin Tianfeng's invitation. "I want to go back to rest. I feel a little tired. We will eat at the hotel in the evening. The food here is not bad anyway."

"That's fine. Do you need me to call the restaurant to order a meal? I have already told management. Your room card can be used for any expenses in the hotel." Lin Tianfeng nodded and said.

"Okay, thank you, Xiao Lin. You go do your work. Don't worry about us," said Liu Weishan.

"Ok. Professor Liu, call me if you need anything!" Lin Tianfeng nodded and said goodbye to them. Then, he returned to the auction floor.

After Liu Weishan and Chu Huifang went upstairs, they went back to their room. They told Yang Ming and Xiao Qing to take a break. They asked the two to eat first and not wait for them. Since the hotel had food and beverage service available for 24 hours a day, they would eat later.

Yang Ming and Xiao Qing discussed it for a while. It was about four o'clock. They would go back to their rooms, take a rest, and then go out to eat together. Xiao Qing had long coveted the street snacks of Hong Kong.

"Yang Ming, you are a billionaire now. You have to treat me later!" Xiao Qing said with a smile.

“Of course, Sister Xiao Qing. I will be responsible for your living expenses before you marry!” Yang Ming also laughed.

“Heh, you said it. Then, I will not marry in this life so that I can use all of your money! Right, I heard that Hong Kong’s clothing is also good. It is fashionable and cheap. I can’t miss it later.” Xiao Qing thought about it.

“Sure!” Yang Ming said indifferently.

Back in the room, Yang Ming was lying on the bed. He thought about today’s experience. I really didn’t expect that I would become a billionaire in a day! It really is what they say: Having a good knowledge of natural sciences is not as good as having a good father [1].

Although Liu Weishan was his godfather, it was still partially true to what was said in the idiom above. Liu Weishan had given this money to him! Yang Ming couldn’t help but feel melancholic.

If I could use it slowly, the money may even last for two lifetimes. But I can’t just keep using the money like other rich people. What if the money is used up? Moreover, I can’t explain the origin of the money to my biological parents.

Based on their current experiences, they couldn’t imagine that a piece of jade can be auctioned for millions or even hundreds of millions. Even if they were to understand it, they wouldn’t take it.

The money was given by Liu Weishan after all. According to his parents’ characters, they were not the kind of people who liked to borrow from others. So Yang Ming was thinking that he should start a business now.

He had the principle as well as his special ability. If he still couldn’t make any money, then it would be a problem with his own character.

As he was thinking about it, Yang Ming could not help but feel a little sleepy. So he lay on the bed for a while. After lying for about half an hour, Yang Ming got up and took a hot bath. The climate in Hong Kong was still very hot and humid. If he didn’t take a bath, he would feel uncomfortable.

After all this, Yang Ming called Xiao Qing’s room. After a while, the phone got picked up, and Xiao Qing’s groggy voice came over, “Hello...”

“Sister Xiao Qing, are you still sleeping?” Xiao Qing’s voice that Yang Ming heard was very vague, but it was very charming.

“Oh, I just took a break... let me sleep for a while. I’ll call you when I wake up...” Xiao Qing said vaguely.

“Sister Xiao Qing...” Yang Ming was a bit stunned.

“Be a good boy!” Xiao Qing hung up the phone after she finished.

Yang Ming smiled and touched his nose. So, Xiao Qing would act like a child sometimes! Yang Ming was helpless. He turned on the TV and watched a variety show. However, most of them were in Cantonese. Yang Ming couldn’t understand much. There were also several Mandarin channels, but those didn’t have good programs.

Yang Ming suddenly remembered that he brought a notebook, and the general hotel seemed to be able to access the Internet. Thinking of this, Yang Ming picked up the phone and called the front desk to ask if there was internet access [2] in the hotel.

After receiving a positive reply, Yang Ming waited in the room for the service staff to come over. Not long after, a male staff member came with a network cable to help Yang Ming connect the network cable at the module interface on the wall. Then he reset the IP address and said, "You may use it now."

"Thank you." Yang Ming smiled and thanked him.

"You're welcome. This is our job." The staff member nodded. "If you have any questions, please call us. I will stop bothering you at the moment!"

Yang Ming nodded, and the staff member left.

Chapter 259: Comforting an Online Female Friend

The speed of the internet network here was several times faster than at Yang Ming's apartment in Song Jiang City. It seemed like this hotel might be using a megabyte or even gigabyte fiber optics internet connection. However, if you thought about it, it was a reasonable service. Most of the people who stayed here would have a laptop with them. They would be searching for information through the internet, therefore, it was necessary for the hotel to provide a high-speed internet connection.

After opening QQ, Yang Ming received a lot of messages. The first thing that Yang Ming saw was Zhang Bing's, this brat's, message.

"Yang Ming, damn, you ran to Hong Kong without telling me. Buy me gifts! Don't forget!"

Yang Ming smiled and shook his head. Of course, I will be buying gifts. Not only will I be buying Zhang Bing's gift, but also my parents, as well as buying one for Xie Yongqiang too. After all, he was the one who approved the leave. There was also Tian Donghua and Uncle Chen. As for Xia Xue... it was alright. This violent girl had never been happy meeting me. It would be a waste to pass her any gift. Shen Lin, this girl, could also be counted as a friend of mine already, so let's bring her something. Also for Hou Zhenhan's mother, I can't forget this. Of course, Chen Mengyan's gift must never be forgotten.

Who else? My friends, I have not been in contact with Li Dagang and Xu Peng. I wonder where they are now. I should buy one for my younger male cousin, Yang Xiaobo, too. As for the female cousin... it was okay to just buy one extra gift then. Speaking of Yang Li, should I get a gift for Sun Jie too? Since I had already xoxo her, I think it was necessary to prepare a gift!

That was probably all. Suddenly a long-lost name flashed in Yang Ming's mind! Zhao Ying! I haven't heard from her for a long time. The Sister Ying who truly cared for me, I wonder how she is now. The last time I saw her was on the Business Street in Song Jiang. She was with Jing Gang at that time. Could Zhao Ying and Jing Gang be... Yang Ming felt angry just by thinking about it. What kind of material is that Jing Gang made of? With that dwarfish look, he is no match for Zhao Ying at all!

It was nonsense to say that Yang Ming had no feelings for Zhao Ying. That night, at that moment, Yang Ming's heart was genuinely moved. He could feel that Zhao Ying had the same feelings for him.

What was Zhao Ying worrying about? Teacher-student love? Or Chen Mengyan? Yang Ming's head hurt thinking of these. However, Yang Ming had also made up his mind. After returning to Song Jiang, he

must visit Zhao Ying. No matter what, he would not want to have any regrets. Some things that could be clarified would be best stated clearly in person again, or else it would be uncomfortably stuck in the heart for a long time!

He continued to read the messages from other people. There were messages from Wild Female Teacher. This girl was indeed obedient. She actually renamed herself into a "Wild Female Student." Yang Ming couldn't help but smile.

The Wild Female Student told Yang Ming that she had become a student, and her time for surfing the internet may be far less in the future. She was going to stay on campus, and the desktop computer at home couldn't be brought to campus.

The rest were some group news and spam. Yang Ming took a few looks at it then turned it off. Only then was he free to see which of his friends were online.

Surprisingly, he found out that "I'm a Superstar" was online! Yang Ming hadn't seen her for a long time!

I'm a Superstar had also noticed that Yang Ming was online. It seemed like she got very excited too. She immediately sent a crying emoji 🥹 to Yang Ming.

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming returned a message.

"There's No True Love in this World, I did a stupid thing today!" I'm a Superstar replied.

"Stupid thing? What happened?" Yang Ming asked patiently. After all, I'm a Superstar was the only internet friend who had a relatively close relationship with Yang Ming. It was a friendship that was purely online. The two of them would talk to each other about the challenges and troubles in their lives, but they would never meet in reality. This would be a true friend on the internet.

Although Yang Ming and the internet friend, "Wild Female Student," were also quite close, it was not as close as with "I'm a Superstar."

"I have lost something that is very precious to me..." said I'm a Superstar.

"Lost it? Then buy another similar one!" Yang Ming couldn't help but smile. Girls are so sentimental. They could be moody about a small thing for a very long time!

"But I can't buy it!" I'm a Superstar said.

"..." Yang Ming had nothing to say. It was useless to be sad if you can't buy it! But he still comforted her, "Then there's no choice. Since things were already in the past, don't think about it so much."

"But I am still thinking about it!" I'm a Superstar said.

Yang Ming felt his head spinning. God, but who was the one who made her a friend? He had no choice but to continue saying, "Superstar, you have to believe that everything in this world was by design. You losing an item was meant to happen. Maybe you would get your thing back again later! Everything is a fateful arrangement, and you shouldn't be too persistent..."

"You mean... I could still get back some of the things that I have lost later?" asked I'm a Superstar.

Yang Ming really didn't know how to answer her. He was just fabricating some words. Yet she took it seriously. If Yang Ming were to say "yes," and if she didn't get back what she lost, she would blame him instead!

"Reply to me. True Love, what are you doing?" I'm a Superstar rushed for an answer anxiously.

"Yes." Yang Ming shook his head. Let's first stabilize this girl's emotions for now. Let's handle what happens in the future later. After all, later can be really late. Three to five days are called "later," and ten to twenty years are also called "later."

"Thank you, True Love. I feel much better. I am not that sad anymore, but instead feeling full of hope!" I'm a Superstar sent a smile 😊.

The greater the hope, the greater the disappointment! Yang Ming wanted to send this sentence, but he did not want to make I'm a Superstar sad again, so he just took his words as a white lie.

"You're welcome. We are friends!" Yang Ming also sent a smile 😊 over.

"Right. True Love, are you a boy?" asked I'm a Superstar.

"B*llsh*t! That's a meaningless question." Yang Ming sent an angry 😡 expression.

"Hehe, just making sure!" said I'm a Superstar.

"Now that you have confirmed it. What's the matter?" Yang Ming knew that I'm a Superstar certainly wouldn't have asked without any reason. She must have had some intention in asking so.

"If a boy likes a girl yet can't see her, how long would he still like her? Will he always like her?" asked I'm a Superstar.

"I don't understand what are you talking about." Yang Ming said bluntly. In fact, he really didn't understand I'm a Superstar's messy question.

"Oh... I mean, there was a boy and a girl. They liked each other. One day, for some reason, this girl had to leave the boy. Do you think that the boy would always like her? Will he forget her?" I'm a Superstar explained.

Looking at I'm a Superstar's question, Yang Ming felt a bit distracted. He remembered Su Ya, his first love. Have I forgotten her? Yang Ming shook his head, feeling some sense of self-deprecation. Although Su Ya had no news after she left, he still... had a special feeling for her. The photos on the bookshelf can explain all of this.

"It's hard to say. Individuals are all different." Yang Ming sighed and replied.

"Then tell me about yourself. If it was you, would you always like that girl?" I'm a Superstar asked.

"I guess so." Yang Ming hesitated, and slowly typed three words back.

"Thank you! True Love, chatting with you made me feel really happy!" I'm a Superstar said.

You are happy, but I am not happy. Yang Ming shook his head. Remembering Su Ya twice in a day was not a good sign. Yang Ming had always been very rational toward things that were not possible.

Although he still held onto Su Ya, she had disappeared for many years. What was the point of thinking about her? Yang Ming now even regretted that he bid for the ring today!

Something was really wrong with me. Buying a ring for four hundred thousand US dollars? Just for reminiscing the owner of the object? Yang Ming shook his head and decided to stop thinking about it.

“Hehe, feel much better now?” Yang Ming asked.

“Yeah, I am much better.” I’m a Superstar was obviously happy.

As Yang Ming was thinking about continuing the conversation, the phone in the room rang. Yang Ming quickly picked up the phone and said, “Hello?”

“Yang Ming, I am Xiao Qing. Can you go out now?” Xiao Qing’s voice came through.

“Oh? Sister Xiao Qing? Sure, give me five minutes to clean up. Let’s meet at the elevator!” Yang Ming said.

“Okay.” Xiao Qing answered.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Ming told I’m a Superstar, “I have to go out for something. We’ll chat next time!”

“Okay, then go do your work.” I’m a Superstar replied.

Yang Ming turned off his QQ, and then closed down the laptop’s monitor so that it went into a standby mode. After doing all this, Yang Ming turned off the lights in the room and walked out the door.

Chapter 260: Oriole Ambush

“Young Master Zhong, are you talking about this fellow who came from mainland China?” A man with sunglasses asked as he was looking at the photos on the mobile phone.

“It’s him. No matter what, grab the iron ring on his hand!” instructed Zhong Xiaotian.

“Iron ring? Young Master Zhong, have you not been mistaken? How much is an iron ring worth? Is it worth the effort?” The man with sunglasses asked as he found it strange.

“Hmph! I don’t care if it’s worthless. I just want to get it. Cut to the chase. Can you do it? If you can’t, I will find someone else!” Zhong Xiaotian wasn’t willing to explain more but stated it coldly.

“Hehe, Young Master Zhong, don’t worry. It’s not a big deal. Of course, we can do it. It’s a piece of cake! Just the reward...” That was what the sunglasses man was most concerned about. After all, a broken iron ring wasn’t even worth a penny. Wasn’t the reward even less?

“The reward is naturally pleasing for you. Whenever I looked for someone to do some errand, when did I, Zhong Xiaotian, ever come off as stingy?” Zhong Xiaotian said disdainfully, “I will first give you ten thousand as a deposit. After finishing the task, I will give you another fifty thousand!”

“Surely, surely, Young Master Zhong has always been generous!” The sunglasses man was so happy when he heard it such a high reward.

"If you get things done wonderfully, there will be additional rewards! If something goes wrong, don't expect me to look for you again!" Zhong Xiaotian put ten thousand in the hand of the sunglasses man.

"Yes, Young Master Zhong, I will not let you down!" said the sunglasses man as he nodded.

As Yang Ming left the room, he noticed that Xiao Qing put on a smile and stood by the elevator waiting for him. When Xiao Qing saw Yang Ming, she recalled herself just speaking with him in a lazy voice that was similar to a spoiled voice. She couldn't help but blush.

Yang Ming found it strange as he noticed Xiao Qing's blushed face. He asked, puzzled, "Sister Xiao Qing, what happened to you? Did you get hot during your nap?"

"Oh, nothing. Haha, I'm just not used to the climate here." Xiao Qing hid it in disguise. Although Yang Ming was her foster brother, after all, they weren't blood-related. Xiao Qing couldn't treat him like a younger brother. So, it was unavoidable to have some awkwardness between them.

"Where are we going?" asked Yang Ming.

"I have never been to Hong Kong, but I heard that the snacks here are good. How about we just walk around?" Xiao Qing suggested.

"Alright, then let's just walk around." Yang Ming nodded.

When the elevator arrived, the two of them came to the lobby on the first floor. As they were about to go out, a staff member greeted them, "Hello, is it Mr. Yang and Ms. Xiao?"

"Yes, is something the matter?" Yang Ming nodded and asked.

"Hello, this is the case. Mr. Lin has instructed us that if Mr. Yang wanted to travel, our hotel will provide a free car." The staff member said respectfully.

"Oh, I see." Yang Ming nodded, then he turned his head and looked at Xiao Qing in question.

"We still want to go out and walk around within the vicinity. There's no need for a car." Xiao Qing hesitated and said.

"That's fine. This is the contact card of our hotel. If you can't find the way back to the hotel when you go out or if you need help, you can call me directly!" The staff member said as he handed over a contact card.

"Okay, will do." Yang Ming took the contact card and put it in his pocket.

The both of them walked side by side out of the hotel. Yang Ming was quite tall, especially after some period of training. He seemed to be a more mature person as a whole. So, he appeared to be older than his actual age. Although Xiao Qing exuded a mature vibe, her skin was well maintained. She as a person who was thirty years old appeared to be in her early twenties. Hence, when the two of them walked together, outsiders couldn't see the difference in age. They might think that these two were a couple.

Since they were godbrother and godsister, Xiao Qing wasn't quite evasive with it. She walked together directly with Yang Ming. Even if someone saw it, there wouldn't be any gossip. Moreover, they were in Hong Kong. No one knew them anyway.

"It's so prosperous here!" When Xiao Qing got out of the hotel and saw the night view of Hong Kong, she couldn't help but exclaim, "It's much more beautiful than Song Jiang!"

"Indeed, there's a song that describes the beauty of Hong Kong. It's called 'The Pearl of the Orient.' When this song came out, it was 1986. At that time, Hong Kong was very prosperous. It was already more than twenty years ago. After those years, Hong Kong's development still escalated at a rapid pace! Otherwise, it wouldn't be one of the four Asian dragons!" Yang Ming nodded as he said this.

"Where are we going? I heard that Hong Kong's snacks are famous in Asia!" Xiao Qing asked.

"I heard that there are more food stalls and snack shops in Mong Kok and Kowloon City. How about visiting those places?" Yang Ming suggested, "Well... we are closer to the Fuk Lo Tsun Road in Kowloon City. Shall we start looking up that place first?"

"Alright, I have never been here anyway! You lead the way!" Xiao Qing nodded and smiled.

"Sister Xiao Qing, I must say that this is also my first time. Are you forcing me to teach a pig to play on a flute [1]? Let's go. There is a map given by the hotel. We shouldn't get lost if we follow the road signs!" Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"Hehe, then I will follow you. You wouldn't sell off your sister, right?" Xiao Qing and Yang Ming were also more amiable toward each other. After all, they were in contact with each other for most of the day. Both of them were Liu Weishan and Chu Huifang's goddaughter and godson.

"Corn-eyed, is that the kid? Is he the person Young Master Zhong wanted us to look for?" The sunglasses man looked at his phone and asked a young man with a big earring and a big thief-like eye.

"Brother Black! It's him! That's the kid!" The young man, known as Corn-eyed, immediately nodded and confirmed.

"Go. Follow them. Let's find a place where no one is around and we'll deal with them!" said Brother Black.

"Hey, Brother Black, the girl next to the kid is great!" Corn-eyed appraised her in a lewd manner.

"Damn, don't meddle with useless details. After we finish the task, we will quickly retreat. Young Master Zhong will give us a total of sixty-thousand yuan, which is enough for our leisure expenditures for two months!" Brother Black warned.

"Hehe, you're right! But, I'm itching for it. It was still not bad to molest her!" Corn-eyed smirked.

Brother Black shook his head. Corn-eyed is too lewd. If he doesn't change his faulty attitude, bad things will happen sooner or later.

The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind [2].

At this time, there was still another group of people paying attention to Yang Ming's movements.

In a black Honda sedan parked at the side of the road, two black-shirted men were discussing.

"Feng Dao, what are the two people in front doing?" asked Hei Shu.

"Who the f*ck knows? Maybe it's just two thieves?" Feng Dao shook his head.

“What do we do? Do we do it?” asked Hei Shu.

“Of course, we must do it. Finally, there are no bodyguards around this kid. So, we naturally have to hurry in our operation!” said Feng Dao.

“Well, let’s follow them!” Hei Shu said as he started the car.

This car was a second-hand refurbished scrap car they bought at a private garage. The car plate and registration were fake. Anyway, these two people didn’t plan to have the car in the long run. It would be thrown away in a few days. The price was cheap as well – only ten thousand HKD.

“Motherf*cker, the right-hand drive car is really fu*king hard to drive!” Hei Shu complained.

“It’s alright. Just keep up with the target. Don’t lose it.” Feng Dao said as he shook his head.

“What are the two guys in front doing?” Hei Shu frowned as he looked at Brother Black and the man with the corn eye behind Yang Ming.

“Who knows? They might be robbers.” Feng Dao was also a little annoyed. The two fellows had other options, but they still wanted to choose my target!

“It’s not a problem to follow them. Later on, when we do it, don’t let the other two robbers see us!” said Hei Shu.

“Damn, let’s just eliminate these two fellows! Motherf*cker, why are they asking for trouble? It’s their misfortune!” said Feng Dao.

“I think so too!” As Hei Shu spoke, he sped up and rushed toward the two fellows!

Hei Shu drove ferociously. This fellow was an assassin who never took human life seriously. With a “squeaky” brake noise, the car suddenly turned to the front of Brother Black and the man with corn eyes.

“Damn! You son of a b*tch! Do you know how to drive? Do you have eyes?” The man with corn eyes was astonished. The car almost crashed into him, and he was so angry that he pointed to the people in the Honda.

“Pak”! As soon as the door opened, Feng Dao and Hei Shu made their way to the man with the corn eye and Brother Black.

“What are you two going to do?” Black Brother asked with great vigilance, as he realized something was unusual.

“What are we doing? Come into the car with me!” Feng Dao said as he launched a flying kick straight at Brother Black’s chest. At the same time, Hei Shu made his move as well.

Although Brother Black and the man with corn eye were all small punks, they were usually fighting veterans. However, they were unmatched against their opponents who were assassins! They had great agility and accuracy. In the blink of an eye, Brother Black and the man with the corn eye were defeated as they fell to the ground.

After the two of them were tied and put in the car, Hei Shu and Feng Dao made sure no one noticed them before they got back into their car.

“Eh? Where are they?” Feng Dao noticed that Yang Ming and Xiao Qing had disappeared!