

# So Pure 321

## Chapter 321: Confused Relationship

"New girlfriend? I think it's most likely his own obscenity." Yang Ming curled his mouth and said with contempt. He naturally knew who Zhang Bing was talking about. He took a look at the screen of the photo in Zhang Bing's hand. It was indeed Wang Xue.

"F\*ck, what obscenity? If she wasn't my girlfriend, would she let me take the picture?" Tian Donghua took the phone and said with dissatisfaction.

"There is nothing to worry. We are all adults. It's normal to fall in love!" Yang Ming imitated Tian Donghua's tone.

"Grrr ! How did you know?" Tian Donghua listened to Yang Ming's words and his face immediately turned green.

"I saw it when I went downstairs." Yang Ming said plainly.

"Can't you leave me some face! I'm done. I have no face to see people..." Tian Donghua said with a sad face.

"So disgusting..." Yang Ming was having a cold chill. He turned back to his room and took off his clothes. He had to take off his nocturnal suit to avoid any suspicion from them.

After Yang Ming packed his stuff, he left the room.

"Old Tian, how did you get along with Wang Xue? Didn't you like Zhou Jiajia?" Yang Ming asked baffled.

"Does it matter if I liked her? She doesn't even bother with me! I had no choice, so I tried to take a curve to save the country [1]!" Tian Donghua said, "So I found her good friend, Wang Xue. After a few times, I got familiar with her!"

"Then you two fell in love after some time?" Yang Ming continued.

"Yeah, that's about right. Wang Xue told me that Zhou Jiajia already had a sweetheart. It's the type that she would die for. I had no choice but to give up!" Tian Donghua said, "However, I found out that Wang Xue's voice is similar to my ex-girlfriend's, so I fell in love with her unconsciously..."

"Well, if that's the case, I won't say anything..." Yang Ming shook his head, I can't be interfering with people looking for a partner, can I? I am not their parents. He won't even listen to me!

"What else did you want to say? I truly love her!" Tian Donghua swore.

"Okay, I wish you would step into the wedding hall as soon as possible." Yang Ming walked into the bathroom and prepared to brush his teeth.

The next morning, Yang Ming called Hou Zhenhan. Yang Ming was prepared to do some action tonight, so Bao Sanli's side must be ready.

“Could there be spies among Bao Sanli’s men?” Yang Ming asked with concern.

“This is hard to say, but rest assured. I will put them together and collect all their communication tools. To be safe, I can also use the signal blocker.” Hou Zhenhan obviously was very good at this.

“Okay, I’ll hand this to you. Wait for my call” Yang Ming ordered.

“No problem, Brother Yang. You can rest assured.” Hou Zhenhan assured him.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Ming went to class as usual. Today, Tian Donghua was particularly active. When Yang Ming was brushing his teeth in the morning, he rushed several times and asked Yang Ming when he was going to the classroom.

When they went to the cafeteria to eat together, he finished his meal in a few bites. He complained that Yang Ming was eating too slow. Yang Ming had no choice but to say, “Even if you went so early, Wang Xue won’t be there anyway!”

“That’s true...” Tian Donghua nodded and finally stopped, but the anxious look on his face really made others have a cold chill.

When they arrived at the classroom, as expected, Wang Xue wasn’t there yet. The class started at 8:30 a.m. Now it was only 7:00 a.m. Even a hard-working student wouldn’t come at this hour!

When it was eight o’clock, Tian Donghua nearly became “Wang Qi Ya” [2]. Only then did Wang Xue and Zhou Jiajia come to the classroom. Yang Ming had been contemplating the plan tonight.

“Wang Xue, here!” Tian Donghua waved toward her.

When Wang Xue saw the passionate Tian Donghua, she couldn’t help but blush. Zhou Jiajia seemed to know about this matter. Wang Xue probably had told her yesterday so Zhou Jiajia didn’t seem surprised.

However, if Wang Xue and Tian Donghua were together, then I can be sitting with Yang Ming every time in class, right? Maybe we can cultivate love after some time. Didn’t Yang Ming and Su Ya get along like this? Zhou Jiajia was very happy to think about her future.

Yang Ming could only smile bitterly. He still wanted to hide from Zhou Jiajia. It seemed that this time he couldn’t hide from her!

However, Wang Xue was having trouble when they wanted to sit together! In the classroom, there are four seats in a row. All four of them can sit together but the problem was who will be sitting together!

If I’m sitting with Tian Donghua then Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia will be sitting on the side of the tables. If that happened, they can’t interact with each other! But if Zhou Jiajia and Yang Ming are sitting together, Tian Donghua would definitely not agree!

This problem was really nerve-racking! Zhou Jiajia also seemed to see Wang Xue’s hesitation. But this was really difficult unless she and Wang Xue were separated!

“Tian Donghua, you stand up!” Wang Xue said suddenly.

” Ah ? Why?” Tian Donghua said.

"You sit on the side, I'm sitting in the middle with Zhou Jiajia!" Wang Xue said. Since Zhou Jiajia and I don't want to sit apart, why not let Yang Ming and Tian Donghua separate?

"Doesn't that mean I will be separating with Yang Ming?" Tian Donghua asked curiously.

"You don't want the conversation between us to be heard by others, do you?" Wang Xue whispered a hint.

"Yes!" Tian Donghua listened to Wang Xue's reason and immediately agreed. He immediately forgot about Yang Ming. He stood up delightedly and let Zhou Jiajia and Wang Xue sit in the middle. Then he sat at the side.

Yang Ming was helpless. Old Tian, you didn't look like a person who would listen to a girl. You succumbed so easily. Yang Ming really was helpless. He thought, Let's do it then. The more chaotic it is, the better! How did Zhou Jiajia suddenly get entangled with me?

In fact, if there was no cause and effect of the matter, if Zhou Jiajia suddenly approached Yang Ming, then Yang Ming would definitely be aware of the problem. This chick must have fallen in love with him!

But thinking about the incidents between them and how they hadn't seen each other for many years, Zhou Jiajia still said she liked him. Yang Ming wouldn't believe that! But what if he believed it? Even if Yang Ming had no hate for Zhou Jiajia, it didn't mean that he would like this girl who once hurt him and Su Ya!

Well, since it was impossible to have any relationship, then let her be. Wasn't she just sitting next to me? If she likes to sit then let her be. It didn't matter.

Originally, this four-person combination was strange enough. But an even stranger thing happened! Wang Zhitao sneaked into Yang Ming's class. He saw Yang Ming and immediately walked over.

"Yang Ming, can I sit here with you? You know the reason..." Wang Zhitao said in a low voice.

Yang Ming was ready to answer. Before he even said it, Zhou Jiajia said first, "No, I have something to say to Yang Ming. You sit in front of us!"

"Well, no problem, then I will sit in front of you!" Since the beauty had spoken, Wang Zhitao naturally obeyed. But he felt a bit strange, What was the relationship between Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia? Didn't he say that he wasn't familiar with Zhou Jiajia? They're not familiar but they're sitting together?

Wang Zhitao started thinking about something else after that! Wouldn't it be so coincidental? Could it be that Yang Ming also wants to pursue Zhou Jiajia? When this idea arose, it couldn't be stopped anymore!

That's right. It's very possible! Wang Zhitao had to be careful. In the previous battle over Chen Mengyan, he had lost to Yang Ming. This time, if he lost to Yang Ming again, he would go on a complete rampage!

"What did you want to say to me?" Yang Ming noticed that he couldn't change his seat, so he frowned and asked sourly.

"Ah?" Zhou Jiajia was stunned. She just found an excuse for Wang Zhitao not to sit next to her, but there was nothing special for her to look for Yang Ming. She just wanted to sit beside Yang Ming!

However, since Yang Ming had asked, Zhou Jiajia could only find a reason casually. So she said, "This is the case. I have a few questions that... I wanted to ask you..."

"Huh?" Yang Ming was astounded. He was somewhat inexplicable. What's happening? I usually see so many people are asking you questions. Are there are still some questions you don't know how to answer? Besides, if you don't know, you can ask the teacher. If you asked me, wasn't it worse?

Wang Zhitao who was sitting at the front listened to Zhou Jiajia's words and frowned slightly. Asking each other questions. This isn't a good sign. Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan developed a relationship like this!

Of course, Wang Zhitao didn't know that this was just an excuse for Zhou Jiajia. He thought that Zhou Jiajia really had a question to ask Yang Ming, so he said eagerly, "Zhou Jiajia, if you have any questions, you can ask me. Although... I'm not studying computer science, my knowledge of computers isn't bad!"

Chapter 322: A Talented Girl Has Her Own Sufferings Too

Zhou Jiajia hated the man named Wang Zhitao in front of her. I was just talking to Yang Ming. What does it have to do with you? It's a good thing that I have to take a Cisco Systems' certification test in these next two days... Zhou Jiajia took the Cisco textbook on the table and turned to a random page. She looked for an experimental question that she couldn't remember and pointed to the question as she said to Wang Zhitao, "This one. You can take a look at it and help me answer it."

As Zhou Jiajia spoke, she tried to make her tone seemed more humble and innocent. Just like a good student waiting for the teacher to teach her.

"Let me have a look!" Wang Zhitao confidently extended his hand and took the textbook. As he was about to speak and his face immediately turn green! What is this? How come everything is in English?

Wang Zhitao looked at the top of the page. There were words like "hub" and "router." He could understand the two words when they were standalone, but he didn't know what it meant when the words were used together!

However, he had already blown his own trumpet. If he were to retreat now, wouldn't he be losing too much face? Wang Zhitao had no choice but to force himself to *bllsht* through it, "This... that... In the default case, the hub switch... all ports... will connect to different routers' wiring... that... this VLAN... that..."

Wang Zhitao was only translating according to the English words he knew. But when those words were joined together, he didn't know what they meant! After translating for a long time, even he, himself, was confused. In the end, he could only say awkwardly, "This question... it involved too many hardware problems. I have to study it carefully first. How about this? I will copy it down and analyze it, and then I'll explain it to you."

"Sure." Zhou Jiajia nodded right away.

Wang Zhitao breathed a sigh of relief and quickly took the book back to his desk. He then took out a notebook and copied the question. He thought that Zhou Jiajia would despise him, but he didn't expect

her to agree to his proposal! Never did he know that Zhou Jiajia was deliberately speaking to him perfunctorily!

However, this question was really long. With the experimental pictures, it was about three pages long with about ten thousand English words! However, in order to act cool in front of the beauty, Wang Zhitao had to use the trick of copying text from his elementary school and quickly wrote it.

When Zhou Jiajia saw Wang Zhitao's eagerness to study the book, she couldn't help but laugh quietly with a pst sound. When Yang Ming saw Zhou Jiajia tricking Wang Zhitao, he couldn't help but grin and said, "I didn't think that you would be that bad!"

"Who made him so annoying..." Although Zhou Jiajia felt that Yang Ming wasn't complimenting her, at least he took the initiative to talk to her. Zhou Jiajia's still felt the sweetness in her heart.

"I have a few questions. Can I ask you?" Zhou Jiajia began to continue her conversation with Yang Ming before.

"Err ... regarding that Classmate Zhou Jiajia, the questions you asked are too difficult. I'm aware that I'm not up to that kind of standard, and neither do I have the habit of beating my face up to be a fat guy [1] in front of girls. So, let me be frank, I don't know." Yang Ming said directly. F\*ck, those few subjects that you tested Wang Zhitao with, how many in class can actually understand it?

"No, I actually know how to do that question. I did that deliberately to send him away." Zhou Jiajia said, "Actually, what I wanted to ask you is... erm ..."

Zhou Jiajia thought about it for a moment. Since Yang Ming was so frank, it would be better to find a simple one. So, she picked up the Beginner Computer Operation Textbook and then found a question for Yang Ming, "This one..."

Yang Ming reluctantly glanced at the question that Zhou Jiajia pointed out: What is the format of an email address? There are four options for the line: xx@xx, xxaxx.com, www.xxx.com, and xx@xx.com!

Yang Ming felt dizzy looking at this question. He looked up and stared at Zhou Jiajia, and his expression was like a person watching an idiot.

"That... what happened..." Zhou Jiajia asked nervously.

"Are you an idiot or do you think I'm an idiot?" Yang Ming said helplessly, "You wanted to ask me this question?"

"Too difficult...?" Zhou Jiajia asked carefully. Because she remembered that Yang Ming didn't come to class often. Maybe he didn't even know this question?

Yang Ming broke into a cold sweat. He almost fell to the ground. This chick... Is there anyone else who was as humiliating as you? He could only say awkwardly, "Zhou Jiajia, I don't know what are you trying to do. You know how to do this question. I don't believe you don't even know the format of an email address!"

"I'm just joking with you..." Zhou Jiajia was blushing a little. It seemed that I overdid it. If I knew that earlier, I would ask Yang Ming a similar question. But then, if Yang Ming didn't know how to do it, wouldn't it be awkward too?

"Okay, the joke is over. It's not funny at all." Yang Ming shook his head, "There's nothing else, right? I'm going to sleep if there's nothing else."

"This... that... I..." Zhou Jiajia really had no other excuse anymore. As she was about to say there was nothing else, she was interrupted by Wang Xue, "Jiajia, didn't you mention a class reunion event to Yang Ming..."

"Oh, yes!" Zhou Jiajia suddenly remembered the news she saw on ChinaRen [2], and said, "Yang Ming, there is still something else."

"What?" Yang Ming wanted to sleep. After he heard Zhou Jiajia's words he looked up again, frowning.

"I just saw a news on ChinaRen. At the end of December, our junior high school students will be holding a class reunion. Do you want to go?" Zhou Jiajia said.

"Class reunion? Junior high school classmates?" Yang Ming asked, turning his eyes.

"Yeah, they are... our classmates..." Zhou Jiajia whispered.

"Didn't you know that I don't have any good friends in junior high school?" Yang Ming rebutted instead.

"...that, I'm really sorry about what happened..." Zhou Jiajia sighed and said.

"The past is the past. I have forgotten about it." Yang Ming said casually, "Let's talk about the gathering later."

"Oh..." Zhou Jiajia nodded. With no choice, she knew of Yang Ming's past too. Yang Ming didn't do well in junior high school and he skipped class on most days. Speaking of friends, he probably only had Su Ya. However... since Yang Ming hadn't rejected it upfront, that proved that he might still go.

Yang Ming was actually just speaking to her half-heartedly, he only wanted to recharge his energy now. He still had a grand plan at night! The key to success or failure depended on tonight!

As for the junior high school gathering, it was a small matter. If there was nothing special going on, Yang Ming intended to go and see. Yang Ming remembered a boy named Sun Haoming who sat a row in front of him at the time. He treated me really well! When I went into despair, this kid had always advised me not to be discouraged, and to be responsible for my future!

As Yang Ming thought about it now, he still felt grateful to him! Although his words went in one ear and out the other, Yang Ming knew that Sun Haoming actually cared for him!

I wonder what he was doing now? After attending senior high school, Yang Ming lost contact with him. Yang Ming remembered that afterward in school, the person whom he spoke the most to was him!

At that time, Sun Haoming was a good student. His grades were all in the top ten. Yang Ming was at about the same position before he went into despair. However ever since Yang Ming's downfall, no one was willing to entertain Yang Ming. Only Sun Haoming tirelessly comforted me!

Thinking of all these past events, Yang Ming felt a little sentimental. He couldn't help but follow up with another question, "Which day is the school gathering?"

"Ah?" Zhou Jiajia felt excited. She said quickly, "December 26, the Friday night after Christmas!"

“Alright, got it. Remind me about it when the time is near again.” Yang Ming nodded and asked, “Also, do you know Sun Haoming?”

“Sun Haoming?” Zhou Jiajia shook her head and said, “I’m not sure. Would you like me to go back and ask for you?”

“Yes, sorry to trouble you then!” Yang Ming said politely. As people gradually matured and grew, their childhood friends had gradually disappeared from their lives...

“No worries.” Zhou Jiajia was very happy. This way, she had another reason to continue sitting beside Yang Ming. Although she could continue to sit here with Yang Ming by relying on Wang Xue’s relationship with Tian Donghua, it felt like a shameless act. But it was different now, she now had a perfectly legitimate reason to reply to Yang Ming.

After that, Yang Ming continued to lie on the table and thought about the plan at night.

Zhou Jiajia wasn’t in a hurry either. Hasty men don’t get to eat hot tofu. Towering buildings are built up from the ground. You can’t get to your goal by being hasty [3]! With a little progress each day, after a month, the relationship between the both of them would have a definite breakthrough!

Most importantly, even thinking of a sufficient reason to chat with Yang Ming already required a lot of effort for Zhou Jiajia! A talented girl had her own sufferings too! For the first time, Zhou Jiajia felt that there were more difficult things in this world than learning hacking techniques. That was romance...

#### Chapter 323: Night Ambush

Wang Zhitao strenuously copied the question from the original English Network Assessment until it was completed. The class also ended. Yang Ming was sleeping soundly, and Zhou Jiajia was also protected from Wang Zhitao’s harassment.

Wang Zhitao returned the book to Zhou Jiajia. Then, he hurriedly went to his dorm and logged onto the internet for help. Yang Ming looked at Wang Zhitao. It was amusing. What you did doesn’t seem to be the way to pick up girls.

In the evening, Yang Ming checked what he was going to bring: ropes, iron hooks, daggers, and a motorcycle. For the stolen motorcycle, Yang Ming didn’t have any guilty feeling about it. Song Jiang had legislated a motorcycle ban for many years. However, there were still some people who sneakily rode on unlicensed motorcycles. It didn’t merely cause inconveniences for traffic but also cases of hit and run.

The modified “Spazio” [1] that Yang Ming stole was a stern prohibition.

At eleven o’clock in the evening, it was a busy but quiet time. Some places were brightly lit and some places were dimmed. The repair factory where the Four Snakes Gang were located had the lights turned off.

Yang Ming rode his motorcycle to the vocational school behind the repair factory. Yang Ming was familiar with the motorcycle. When he was a junior in junior high school, he played around with it frequently.

Yang Ming carefully observed the vocational school. The main entrance was locked, but the windows of the bathroom on each floor were open! This might be the habit of some schools or units, keeping the air fresh in the bathroom at all times.

Although the window on the first floor of the bathroom was also open, there were rails on the outside. Even though Yang Ming could break through it by force, there was no need to go so far since it wasn't difficult to climb up from here.

The iron hooks and hemp ropes that he prepared were for backup. At the moment, there was a protective window on the first floor. He could go up by stepping on the protective window!

Yang Ming broke into a bitter smile. He couldn't help but think of the scene of climbing up to Chen Mengyan's bedroom a while ago. I wonder if Chen Mengyan has forgiven me now? Yang Ming decided that after the matter was finished, he would immediately go to Zhao Ying to ask about the situation. I can't drag it out anymore. If I didn't pay attention to it on a given day, Chen Mengyan would become someone's wife. Even if I have regrets, I have no place to cry!

Since it was a vocational school, it wasn't a formal public school, so there wasn't even a person on duty. Yang Ming climbed up to the bathroom on the second floor easily. Just as Yang Ming extended his head, a stench mix together with the smell of urine rushed over.

Yang Ming quickly held his breath. He almost vomited what he had for dinner! No wonder this window is open. It must be stinky inside the toilet!

Seeing the urine and feces on the floor, Yang Ming quivered. He jumped onto a slightly clean place and rushed out of the bathroom. He ran a few steps before he breathed a sigh of relief! It stinks!

Yang Ming walked up the stairs to the third floor of the school. Then, he went to a classroom that wasn't locked, and he pushed open the door.

Below the window of the classroom was the roof of the repair factory. It wasn't even a jump of one meter. Yang Ming easily jumped to the roof below.

As for finding the room where Brother Snake would be, Yang Ming wasn't worried. He could easily find the location of Brother Snake! As long as he was certain that Brother Snake was living in the repair factory, it was much easier!

When Yang Ming came to scout yesterday, although he could use the ability to look at the staff quarters and the repairing factory, it would have been time-consuming. Shun Zi would definitely have been suspicious about it. After Yang Ming deduced the estimated location where Brother Snake live according to Shun Zi's words, he left.

Today, Yang Ming was wearing the tight-fitting suit on the rooftop of the repair workshop. It wasn't obvious enough to attract anyone's attention, therefore, Yang Ming could safely scout the specific location of Brother Snake!

Not long after, Yang Ming found the room where Brother Snake was! Ha, this guy seems to be enjoying it. This woman seems to have a good figure.

At this moment, Brother Snake was lying on the bed. He was carrying a chick with a plump figure while doing some great things.



In these past two days, Bao Sanli seemed to be scared. He avoided them for these two days! Brother Snake was glad about it. The territory of Song Jiang seemingly fell into his possession!

When the name of the Bao Sanli was removed from the Song Jiang territory, he had to think how to get all the benefits from the stupid Yu Xiangde. In hindsight, it wouldn't be too difficult, because Yu Xiangde had already followed his words until now!

Thinking of this, Brother Snake was excited! My dream to be a boss is finally realized! In Donghai, he knew that he would never have a day where he would flourish! Above him was a "Red Society" suppressing him, and the Four Snakes Gang could only be considered as a second-rate gang! Not only did he have to behave under the Red Society, but also he had to pay a large sum of money to the Red Society every year, otherwise, the Four Snakes Gang wouldn't have survived until now!

The Song Jiang underworld wasn't mature yet. Brother Snake decisively saw this opportunity. It was a coincidence that Yu Xiangde was also asking for help, so the both of them clicked together. Originally, in the beginning, Brother Snake planned to get a share, but the human desire was infinite. When he discovered that Yu Xiangde was a complete fool, Brother Snake wanted to completely take control of Song Jiang's underworld.

Once this idea arose, it would be out of control! At this moment, Brother Snake was having his grand dream. The chick on top of him was swaying furiously. The huge boobs were dangling in front of Brother Snake, however, Brother Snake wasn't in much of a mood to enjoy this view. His mind was preoccupied with unifying all corners of the city!

"Pak." With a loud bang, the glass shattered and the broken pieces scattered everywhere on the ground.

"Ah!" The chick on top of Brother Snake screamed in horror. She ran frantically to the doorway.

It was a once in a lifetime opportunity. Yang Ming was excited deep down in his heart. He grabbed a teapot on the windowsill and threw it on the little *slt's head who was attempting to escape. Yang Ming was highly confident in his accuracy. He directly stunned the little slt.* She snorted and fell to the ground.

As for Brother Snake, Yang Ming wasn't afraid of him running away. According to the previous investigation, Brother Snake's martial arts were just mediocre. It wasn't even a challenge for him.

"Who are you?" After all, Brother Snake was a boss. He calmed down in an instant. He didn't care about the pain of his lower body as he stared at Yang Ming's face and asked.

Look. Just simply look around! Yang Ming thought to himself. I'm wearing big toad night vision goggles. I'm not afraid that you would recognize me later! Yang Ming didn't believe that Brother Snake also had the same x-ray ability as him.

"Who I am isn't important. What matters is that I represent the power of one side." Yang Ming said faintly, "Take your hand out from under the pillow. Don't think about using the gun hidden underneath to deal with me. Even if you killed me, my organization will kill your family, including your loved ones!"

Yang Ming had already seen a pistol under the Brother Snake's pillow. Meanwhile, Brother Snake was about to take the pistol out at that moment.

But, people were often irrational in dangerous situations. Brother Snake didn't think much after hearing Yang Ming expose him. He quickly pulled his hand out from under the pillow with a pistol in his hand of course!

Brother Snake thought that Yang Ming was coming to kill him, so he must fight for it! He didn't care if an organization was behind him. If he didn't kill him, then he would be the one who would be killed! He would run away if worst comes to worst! As a boss of the underworld, Brother Snake already prepared for the escape!

How could Yang Ming not notice the petty action of Brother Snake? When his hand grabbed the gun under the pillow, Yang Ming knew what he was going to do!

How would this kind of petty trick escape Yang Ming's eye? Yang Ming snorted and sneered. Then, he threw the dagger in his hand. It landed directly on Brother Snake's hand which was holding a gun. "Pak," the gun fell from the bed to the ground.

"En ..." Brother Snake snorted, but he was still a man. He didn't make a loud groan. As for the previous snarl, it might have been because his d\*ck was broken!

"I told you not to think about it, and yet you didn't listen." Yang Ming said in a contemptuous tone, "Did you think that you were a gangster, and it was bad\*ss in front of the average person? However, I can tell you. You are nothing in front of me!"

"Who the hell are you?" Brother Snake brother bit his teeth as he endured the huge pain in his hand and asked, "What are you seeking from me?"

"I'm an assassin." Yang Ming said faintly.

"Someone hired you to kill me?" The look of Brother Snake was a little flustered. Those who got involved with the underworld had heard of the assassin profession! Those people weren't the same as the underworld. They were the genuine desperadoes! Of course, it would be the death of the other party!

Chapter 324: Dumb\*ss Brother Snake

"No." Yang Ming shook his head. "I didn't want to kill you at all, or else you would be dead by now. You wouldn't be able to talk to me about this nonsense!"

Brother Snake heart trembled. He thought about this man's words. If the dagger stabbed my heart instead of my hand, I would have died by now! However, since the person said that he wouldn't kill him, Brother Snake was relieved. There was still room to discuss as long as I'm not killed on the spot!

I just don't know what were the conditions he wants from me? Since he was not here to kill me, was it for money?

"Brother, what do you want from me?" When he knew that he wasn't going to die, he became forthright.

"It seems that you're quite smart. I was planning to teach you a lesson!" Yang Ming smiled coldly.

"No... no, brother. You tell me. What do you want me to do?" Brother Snake said immediately.

"In one sentence: Leave Song Jiang. Stop intervening with the matters here." Yang Ming said clearly.

"Leave Song Jiang?" Brother Snake was astounded and asked immediately, "Was it Bao Sanli or Yu Xiangde who sent you?"

"Hmph!" Yang Ming smiled slyly. "These two people don't have the power to give orders to me yet!"

"Then brother who are you..." Brother Snake had a cold chill. If he was just a person then it would be easy. Brother Snake was most afraid that there were other organizations involved.

"My boss was very upset to see you in Song Jiang!" Yang Ming said coldly, "Do you know why Song Jiang's underworld still wasn't strong enough after so many years?" Yang Ming began to make up a story. "The boss doesn't want to see this kind of situation!"

Brother Snake didn't know that Yang Ming was lying. The underworld of Song Jiang isn't really mature. They didn't even have guns. There was some Ecstasy in the entertainment venues. Now that I think about it, was someone deliberately controlling all these?

"I've said everything that I wanted to say." Yang Ming didn't wait for an answer from Brother Snake. He continued to say, "The boss was very dissatisfied with you. He asked you to f\*ck off quickly! If my boss didn't ask me to keep you alive, I wouldn't even speak so much with you!"

Yang Ming's impatient expression moved Brother Snake! This was different from pretending! The calmness and disdain of the person was the attitude of the strong looking down on the weak!

As for the boss he mentioned, could it be the boss behind the scene of the assassin organization? Thinking of this, Brother Snake was terrified. A few scary thoughts popped out in his mind!

Could Song Jiang be the headquarters of the assassin organization? In order to keep a low profile, did it deliberately suppress the development of the other forces in the city? Yes, it's possible!

Thinking of this, Brother Snake was low-spirited. His previous grand plan was all gone! He wasn't afraid of fighting with the underworld gang, but he wasn't stupid enough to fight with the assassin organization!

This kind of organization, can they be dealt with by normal people? I think I would be killed unknowingly before I could get more power.

"I'm done wasting my time talking with you. I'm leaving. If I still see you appear in Song Jiang City tomorrow, tell your brother to collect your corpse!" Yang Ming shook his head and said casually, "Besides, stop using this modified gun. It's easy to misfire. Why don't I give you an AK-47 another day?"

"..." Brother Snake was speechless. Motherf\*cker, for a little gangster like me it was good to have such a modified gun. Your Song Jiang's underworld doesn't even have guns. Did you think that we are professional assassins like you?

Brother Snake looked at Yang Ming's figure disappear through the window, he immediately slumped onto the bed helplessly! Brother Snake sighed secretly. He finally knew why no one was fighting for Song

Jiang's underworld. He thought he was making a good call. He didn't expect this call to be so troublesome! This place is too dangerous, right?

Although Brother Snake was distressed about the profit that he nearly got, it was nothing compared to his life! If I was dead, it would be useless to have more territory!

Don't think about it. I will just evacuate tomorrow! En? No, tomorrow? When is it considered tomorrow? It's already eleven o'clock. Could it be considered tomorrow after twelve o'clock?

Brother, didn't you have to explain it clearly before you left? Are you playing with me? If I didn't leave before twelve o'clock, would I die here?

In fact, if it wasn't for Yang Ming's flying knife technique, Brother Snake wouldn't have believed it so easily! However, Brother Snake was a veteran of the underworld. Yang Ming's action and expression showed that he was a bad\*ss.

So Brother Snake wouldn't take the risk! Based on Yang Ming's ability to sneak in here and find his room silently, this guy wasn't easy to deal with!

You should know that the room where Brother Snake lived was random every night. Except for a few confidants, the others didn't know it! Moreover, these confidants weren't carrying cell phones on them so they couldn't communicate with the outside world. Therefore, Brother Snake had the reason to believe that the person was a professionally trained assassin!

Life was simple, but some people made it complicated! According to Yang Ming's words, Brother Snake felt suspicious. Why didn't Song Jiang's underworld expand after so many years? Which city doesn't have bad\*ss people in it? The only explanation is that someone was deliberately controlling it!

In fact, he wasn't clear about it. The impact of Hu San's case was too great. In the past few years, no one dared to make a fuss!

Since Brother Snake was being timid, other things weren't important anymore. Brother Snake quickly dressed and then he looked for his confidants to evacuate from this dangerous place immediately!

Indeed, no one would make fun about their own lives.

So, a car drove out from the repair factory and went straight in the direction of Donghai City in the middle of the night.

After Yang Ming left with his motorcycle, he cursed Brother Snake in his mind, Dumb\*ss! This was really a lack of a challenge. I thought Brother Snake would ask his men to intercept me but there wasn't any movement outside! Until I rode my motorcycle, the repair factory was still quiet!

Yang Ming broke into a bitter smile and shook his head, The things that I have prepared were wasted! Yang Ming's plan was to quickly return to the rooftop after intimidating the snake. Then he would enter the building of the technical school. From the toilet of technical school on the third floor, he would jump down from the ropes. The motorcycle was below. Then he could get out of here quickly!

He didn't expect his perfect plan to be useless! However, seeing that Brother Snake was such a dumb\*ss, Yang Ming knew that his intimidation was effective. It seemed that Brother Snake was definitely not going to stay in Song Jiang!

Yang Ming thought that Brother Snake would leave as soon as possible, but he didn't expect him to evacuate so swiftly!

Without going further away, Yang Ming saw the lights in the repair factory light up. Then, a group of vehicles came out and drove toward the Donghai highway.

Yang Ming originally wanted to arrange his next move later, but now it seemed unnecessary. Yang Ming took out his cell phone and called Hou Zhenhan. He said, "The Four Snakes Gang is gone. You can act according to the plan!"

"Okay, boss." After Hou Zhenhan finished, Yang Ming hung up.

"How is it?" When Bao Sanli saw Hou Zhenhan hang up the call, he asked immediately.

"The boss had gotten rid of the Four Snakes Gang. We can act now!" Hou Zhenhan said.

"It's done? So fast?" Bao Sanli was astounded. He seemed to not believe in it. "Isn't it just one day?"

"Are you doubting the boss's capability?" Hou Zhenhan's face suddenly turned gloomy.

"No... I don't dare... I didn't mean that..." When Bao Sanli saw Hou Zhenhan's expression, he was frightened immediately! Yes, before Hou Zhenhan had said that the boss needed absolute trust from his men! Moreover, if the boss was capable of getting rid of the Four Snakes Gang in just one day, then if he deals with a disobedient man... Bao Sanli shuddered.

"Hmph!" Hou Zhenhan slightly snorted. "It's good then. You can plan your next move. Remember now that you are serving the boss. Don't ever doubt the boss!"

"I understand!" Bao Sanli nodded and wiped his sweaty head.

Just as the two of them talked, Yu Lei ran in and said with delight, "Brother Bao, Brother Hou, according to the news from our men, the Four Snakes Gang are retreating from their stronghold and returning to Donghai!"

Although Bao Sanli had heard from Hou Zhenhan before, the news from Yu Lei really made him delighted. However, he was even frightened! This boss that I follow is really a capable person!

From this moment on, Bao Sanli didn't dare to question the boss anymore!

## Chapter 325: Diligent Little Student Wang

Bao Sanli was beaming with happiness. Hou Zhenhan stood on the side with no expression. After the Bao Sanli was over with his happiness, he noticed Hou Zhenhan's expression and he couldn't help but felt awkward. He also said very sincerely, "Brother Hou, I promise not to question the boss' words in the future. From now on, I'm loyal to the boss!"

"I will speak to my boss about your words. However, to gain the boss' trust, it is useless to rely on brown nosing. You need to show some capability!" Hou Zhenhan said.

"Brother Hou, don't worry. Leave it to me!" Bao Sanli said confidently, "As long as the Four Snakes Gang leaves, Yu Xiangde is nothing!"

Hou Zhenhan nodded his head. For the gang fights, he didn't want to participate for the time being. It was a good opportunity to see Bao Sanli's performance.

Bao Sanli ordered the counterattack on the spot. His underlings were conserving energy for the past two days, and the spirit of each and everyone was full. In contrast, Yu Xiangde's men were immersed in the joy of victory!

With the Four Snakes Gang as the foreign aid, who were they afraid of? Bao Sanli? He was a tortoise that retracted his head without putting up a fight, a tortoise which would never dare to come out again after retracting his head!

However, Yu Xiangde's underlings didn't expect that Bao Sanli actually counterattacked at this moment! Although Brother Snake was Yu Xiangde's foreign aid, Yu Xiangde didn't keep an eye on Brother Snake like Bao Sanli's underlings!

At the moment, the two gangs were in cooperation, unlike Bao Sanli who was hostile! Therefore, Yu Xiangde didn't realize that Brother Snake had left.

It was not until the moment Bao Sanli led his underlings and tackled Yu Xiangde's base camp that Yu Xiangde finally realized the severity of the matter, but he still didn't put it in his mind!

He still cursed in his heart. Is it that the guy, Bao Sanli, took an aphrodisiac, or did he pluck up some courage? How would he dare to behave so atrociously in my base camp while not fearing that his army would be totally annihilated?

Thoughts were merely thoughts. Yu Xiangde still quickly dialed Brother Snake's phone! He didn't expect this to come over the phone. "Sorry, the person you are calling has either switched off the phone or is not in the service area. Please call again later..."

Oh sh\*t! Yu Xiangde stomped his feet. Did he actually shut down his phone at this critical moment? Is he having fun with a woman right now, or did the phone really run out of battery? Yu Xiangde couldn't think too much. He sent his confidant to quickly rush to the repair factory to ask for help.

On the side of Yu Xiangde, he hurriedly deployed his underlings from the headquarters!

Yu Xiangde was carried away due to his consecutive victory. His men were the same as well. In these days, they had always been beating up Bao Sanli's underlings, while Bao Sanli's underlings never retaliated. Hence, it inflated the self-confidence of Yu Xiangde's underlings so that they lost any sense of wariness. Moreover, they went out to have fun at night. There were few people who stayed at the headquarters.

Yu Xiangde was also having a grand dream as the boss of Song Jiang so he didn't organize his underlings well enough. However, he didn't expect something to come out today. It was even worse that he couldn't find the person he wanted to find!

It was difficult to find his underlings who were spread in all directions! Not only did he have to call them one by one to inform them, but there were still many people who he couldn't even reach!

Yu Xiangde was confused and disoriented, but he never expected these underlings to save him. He actually had foreign aid! However, the bad news came immediately!

The underling who had been sent to find Brother Snake had called back. The repair factory was deserted! The Four Snakes Gang was nowhere to be found!

After listening to it, Yu Xiangde became frantic! No way? How can that be possible? Did Brother Snake just ditch me?

This time, Yu Xiangde finally went into a panic, like a headless fly, desperately urging his men to gather the underlings to come back for the rescue!

But, getting his underlings back wasn't an easy task. Either these underlings were having fun with the girls that they didn't switch on their phones, or they were drunk enough to utter nonsense as they picked up the phone!

Expecting these people to come back for the rescue? I shouldn't be dreaming!

However, Yu Xiangde at the moment really had no other way around it. Bao Sanli was already at his doorsteps all of a sudden. Yu Xiangde had no ability to reverse the situation!

"Brother De, how about you run away first and abandon the headquarters?" A second-ranked personnel next to Yu Xiangde suggested.

"Ai! That's the only way!" Although Yu Xiangde was a bit stupid, he wasn't a dumb\*ss. It was apparent that he would be awaiting his death if he stayed here. The only way to go about it was to escape!

So, under the arrangement of the second-ranked personnel, Yu Xiangde left the headquarters, Mountain Bar, through the back door.

The boss was gone. There was nothing for the underlings to defend. Yu Xiangde's side fell apart. Bao Sanli successfully occupied Yu Xiangde's important stronghold in the north of the city which was his base camp!

It was a speedy victory! However, at this moment, Bao Sanli was clear-headed. He didn't have the joy of defeating Yu Xiangde as in the previous battles. It was because he was very clear that all of this was based on the premise that the boss dealt with the Four Snakes Gang!

What he had done was only a small part! Therefore, Bao Sanli didn't take credit from Hou Zhenhan. Rather, he was humble enough to ask Hou Zhenhan about the boss's next plan.

That night wouldn't be a quiet one. Yu Xiangde had to go through many hops before finally contacting Brother Snake who had returned to Donghai. However, Brother Snake only entertained him with a few words!

Brother Snake didn't want to get further involved. There was no use saying anything else! If Yu Xiangde couldn't accept it, he would have to come to Donghai and look for Brother Snake!

Yu Xiangde was now like a stray dog. How dare he go to Donghai to look for the Four Snakes Gang for trouble? Wasn't that courting death?

"Motherf\*cker, this liar, I shouldn't have believed him in the beginning!" Yu Xiangde snarled.

"Yeah! F\*cker!" Fei Biao also accompanied Yu Xiangde and exclaimed. However, he knew very well that if there was no Brother Snake at the beginning, it would be difficult for Yu Xiangde to last until now!

However, Fei Biao was loyal and devoted to Yu Xiangde, so some words only remained in his heart to think about it. He would never say it aloud.

“Fei Biao, tell me what we should do now. Is there a chance to come back?” In fact, Yu Xiangde was clear that as long as Brother Snake didn’t help him, his strength was certainly unmatched against Bao Sanli.

“Brother De, I have a distant cousin, a boxer in underground boxing in the south. What if I ask him to come back to help us?” Fei Biao suddenly remembered one of his relatives, so he mentioned it.

“Really? Why don’t you quickly ask him to come back to help? Whatever conditions are good!” Yu Xiangde quickly said.

“Alright, Brother De, I will go to contact my cousin in a moment!” Fei Bao nodded. In the past, Yu Xiangde saved his life, otherwise, he wouldn’t be so loyal to Yu Xiangde. After all, Yu Xiangde was a boor and foolhardy. He wouldn’t make it big in any way.

Yu Xiangde and Fei Biao found a temporary stronghold to rest for the night. On the next day, Yu Xiangde gathered the remaining underlings while Fei Biao contacted his distant cousin.

Yang Ming was satisfied with the results of the victory last night. It seemed that there was still a certain capability in Bao Sanli. After listening to Hou Zhenhan’s report, Yang Ming said with a sigh of relief, “Bao Sanli had made a lot of movements. I’m afraid that it will attract police attention. During this time, you should have him stay in a lower profile. He should choose to take low-key actions at night to deal with Yu Xiangde. If a large-scale battle can be avoided, try not to make it happen!”

“Understood!” Hou Zhenhan said.

After saying that, Wang Zhitao returned to the dormitory. He began to post questions on QQ and Baidu Knows. He also registered a large pile of sockpuppets [1] in many computer science forums and sent the question he had copied. He waited online for solutions.

It was really hard for Wang Zhitao. For those few English words, it took three hours to type it in. Then, Wang Zhitao took a photo with a digital camera and uploaded it to the forum. Then, he sent the link at the back of the questions.

His effort finally paid off. At last, in the middle of the night, a kind-hearted person gave Wang Zhitao an answer. However, Wang Zhitao knew that he didn’t know why. In order to prepare for Zhou Jiajia asking him questions tomorrow, Wang Zhitao had to ask the kind-hearted person some relevant knowledge.

In the end, even the kind-hearted person got fed up. He straightaway replied, “See you next time.” and went offline. Wang Zhitao was helpless. He had to start to memorize and recite the confusing concepts so that he could deal with Zhou Jiajia’s question.

However, with regard to network knowledge, is it possible for it to be learned in one night? The next day, Wang Zhitao entered the classroom with two panda eyes. He couldn’t grasp his pace when he was walking!

However, Wang Zhitao felt it was worth the pain to be able to be bad\*ss in front of a beauty! According to the kind person on the Internet last night, this question was difficult, and many experts couldn’t do anything about it!



Therefore, Wang Zhitao was excited when he thought that he could solve this problem at that moment! However, unfortunately, his hope was shattered by Zhou Jiajia's simple sentence.

Wang Zhitao felt so ashamed to show his face!

Chapter 326: The King of Fighters, Feng Sibiao

"Jia Jia, I burned the midnight oil last night. I put in all my effort and finally solved it!" Wang Zhitao said as he held the question paper with answers.

"Really? You solved it by yourself?" Zhou Jiajia asked with a smile.

"Yeah, this question was really not easy! I guess only a few people could solve it!" Wang Zhitao said it in a big way.

"Oh, I thought you asked someone else." Zhou Jiajia grinned.

"Ah?" Wang Zhitao was stunned and immediately said, embarrassed, "How could I ask others? I solved it myself."

"Really. I thought that the person who asked me this question last night was you." Zhou Jiajia shook his head and said plainly.

"What? Aren't you Charming Baby?" Wang Zhitao was stunned. " 'I'm a Little Hacker' is also you..."

"That is my sockpuppet." Zhou Jiajia nodded.

Wang Zhitao's face suddenly flushed. After all this time, the person who taught me last night was Zhou Jiajia! Even if Wang Zhitao had thick-skin, he would find a hole and bury his head in it.

"Didn't you... not know how to solve this question..." Wang Zhitao asked very shamefully.

"Yeah, I didn't know, but I figured it out after I searched the information online later at night. After that, someone asked me again, so I solved it for him." Zhou Jiajia explained.

"Ugh ... since this is the case, then you don't need me..." Wang Zhitao turned his head awkwardly.

This is really embarrassing. Wang Zhitao didn't have the face to ask Yang Ming to change his seat. As for Zhou Jiajia, she was satisfied with sitting next to Yang Ming.

"Yang Ming, I checked on ChinaRen [1] yesterday. Sun Haoming isn't online. He rarely logged in to ChinaRen. I don't know if he is going, but I will leave a message for you. If someone replies, I will tell you immediately." Zhou Jiajia told him.

"Okay, thank you." Yang Ming didn't have much hope, and he had never logged in to ChinaRen either! Yang Ming wasn't interested in those things. He believed that many people were like him who didn't log in to ChinaRen.

"Well, leave it to me!" Zhou Jiajia nodded, pleased. She had another chance to continue talking to Yang Ming! As long as Sun Haoming didn't reply one day, she could talk to Yang Ming with this reason!

It was just that Yang Ming's attitude toward her was somewhat lukewarm. Aside from the words that she said to Yang Ming, he had kept silent. In fact, Yang Ming didn't feel anything, but he was instinctively resisting Zhou Jiajia. This girl is very dangerous. Yang Ming had psychological trauma from her accusation. Now, although he knew that Zhou Jiajia's personality had changed a lot, Yang Ming just couldn't get close to her.

In the afternoon, Yu Xiangde asked someone to send a battle post to Bao Sanli. It was the final duel. Each side would send a person to fight. Whoever wins will be the boss of Song Jiang!

This was also the result of Yu Xiangde's helplessness. He put all his hopes on Fei Biao's cousin! If he fought bluntly with Bao Sanli, the final result would definitely be losses on both sides, but he would surely suffer from more serious damage. Therefore, Yu Xiangde thought of a somewhat rogue but seemingly fair approach. That was settling it in one duel!

Of course, this was only a hope from Yu Xiangde. Whether or not Bao Sanli would agree to this request was another matter! Bao Sanli had the right to reject him!

This was just a rule that he made on his own accord. If Bao Sanli ignored him, he couldn't do anything else!

Yu Xiangde was clear about his current situation. The Four Snakes Gang had retreated. He was incapable of fighting with Bao Sanli. There were only two options. One was that if Bao Sanli agreed to his request, then everything would be fine. As long as Fei Biao could win, it would be alright! The other option was to fight to the end.

Yu Xiangde wanted to run away, but he was reluctant to give up his foundation in Song Jiang! If he just left it as such, he wouldn't be reconciled with it!

"Brother Hou, what do you think?" Bao Sanli handed over the battle post from Yu Xiangde to Hou Zhenhan. Now, regardless of the scale of the matter, he would discuss it with Hou Zhenhan. After all, Hou Zhenhan was already the deputy master.

Hou Zhenhan picked up the battle post and read it. Then he said with a deep voice, "If you fight bluntly with Yu Xiangde, how long will it take to completely destroy them?"

"It would take at least a month... if not longer..." Bao Sanli said, "Now there couldn't be any large-scale gunfights in the city. It can only be done with some small-scale gang fighting. The effect is relatively slow. It's just like the Four Snakes Gang fighting us. They took a long time as well."

"If that's the case, then we will agree to his request." Hou Zhenhan said, "The boss asked us to act in a low-key manner. If there is a simple method, there is no need for gang fights."

"But, I received a message saying that the person who will fight for Yu Xiangde was a boxer from the underground boxing world in the south." Bao Sanli said with some worry, "No one has a chance to win on our side... unless it's Yang Ming... Brother Hou, don't you know this person too?"

Hou Zhenhan thought, He is your boss. How can I not know him? But he said calmly, "Oh? I know him. Is he very powerful?"

"Forget it. He won't get involved in this kind of thing." Bao Sanli shook his head. "Who are we going to send?"

“Me.” Hou Zhenhan said without hesitation.

“You?” Bao Sanli was astounded. He had never seen the strength of Hou Zhenhan. At this moment, when he heard that Hou Zhenhan was going to take the fight, he was somewhat surprised. However, Bao Sanli was still very happy. If Hou Zhenhan took the initiative to accept it, then even if he lost, the boss wouldn’t blame Bao Sanli!

Moreover, since Hou Zhenhan could accept it, it meant that he had the strength, otherwise he wouldn’t simply accept it.

Feng Sibiao was Fei Biao’s cousin – the King of Fighters of underground boxing in a small city in the south with a winning streak of one hundred and sixty-two wins. Fei Biao and Feng Sibiao could only be regarded as distant relatives, and they were the kind of relatives that wouldn’t contact each other. Why would Feng Sibiao help his “cousin?”

The reason was simple. When Feng Sibiao was a child, his family was very poor. His hometown was also in the north. After his parents died, he found Fei Biao’s address and planned to seek help from this cousin, but Fei Biao’s parents were ruthless. They simply ignored this distant relative! In fact, they shouldn’t be blamed for being ruthless. Who knew if you were really a relative? A distant relative, what if he was a liar?

Feng Sibiao had nowhere to go. He was living on the streets. Fei Biao who was still studying in primary school gave two thousand yuan of his new year money to this poor cousin. Then his cousin took the money and went to the south.

Therefore, Feng Sibiao had never stopped contacting Fei Biao. Although it was merely two thousand yuan, it was undoubtedly life-saving money for Feng Sibiao at that time. Otherwise, he would have died!

Therefore, Feng Sibiao was willing to help Fei Biao even if it cost him his life! In fact, it was just that simple. Yu Xiangde just took advantage of it.

At the Song Jiang Railway Station, Fei Biao anxiously waited for his distant cousin. Beside him was Yu Xiangde wearing sunglasses. Yu Xiangde was nervous too. After all, he had bet everything on Feng Sibiao!

“Xiao Pang!” A voice came over. Then Fei Biao looked up, and he saw a muscular man standing not far away from him. In terms of looks, he was definitely his cousin, but when his cousin left, he was really skinny!

“Brother?” Fei Biao asked tentatively.

“What’s wrong, Xiao Pang? Don’t you recognize me?” Feng Sibiao laughed and said, “Don’t you think I became more muscular?”

“Yeah, brother, I can’t recognize you anymore!” Fei Biao grinned. “Xiao Pang” was his nickname.

“This is my boss, Yu Xiangde, Brother De!” Fei Biao said to his cousin.

“Hi, Brother De.” Feng Sibiao nodded and greeted.

“Hi, Brother Biao. Thank you for helping me with your busy schedule!” Yu Xiangde said quickly.

"I'm not helping you. I'm helping Xiao Pang." Feng Sibiao didn't give face to Yu Xiangde.

However, Yu Xiangde didn't dare to say anything more. He isn't related to me. Why should he help me? He's right. He's helping because of Fei Biao.

Yu Xiangde helped Feng Sibiao carry his luggage humbly. With such a legendary figure to help me, it seems that I'm going to win this time! The big weight in his heart finally was released! Although Yu Xiangde was happy after he got a confirmation from Bao Sanli, he was still worried before he saw Feng Sibiao.

## Chapter 327: Underworld Duel

"This is the news from our undercover agent beside Yu Xiangde." Bao Sanli took a document and handed it to Hou Zhenhan. "This person seems to be very tricky!"

Hou Zhenhan picked up the document from Bao Sanli perfunctorily. Then, he began to read it slowly. To emerge victoriously, know yourself and know your enemy. Although Hou Zhenhan regarded underground black boxing as beneath contempt, he could not deny that these people had extraordinary strength!

Feng Sibiao, the pillar of the Hell Boxing Stage in the Southern City V, beginning with his debut had participated in 162 different competitions and won all of them. There had been no records of his defeat.

Feng Sibiao had a height of one hundred and eighty-three meters and weighed seventy-eight kilograms. He was good at straight punches with amazing power. The opponents he had faced before often fell directly to the ground with a direct punch. Some even died on the spot.

Feng Sibiao didn't like to have superficial displays. The battles often ended in a few punches. Even if he encountered a tough opponent, he still kept his own routine and went for direct punches until he KO-ed his opponent.

There wasn't much information. What was written wasn't very detailed. However, on the last piece of information, Hou Zhenhan noticed something. Feng Sibiao's endurance to punches was also formidable. Otherwise, under the enemy's offense, he wouldn't be able to persist in using his own offensive patterns for attacking.

Another point was that Feng Sibiao didn't seem to be good at using his feet! Then, my breakthrough would be his feet! That was the key to winning. Typically, no matter who the person was, his legs were often longer than his arms. Hou Zhenhan's and Feng Sibiao's heights were almost the same, so then his legs would be longer than Feng Sibiao's arms!

Therefore, Hou Zhenhan decided to start from this breakthrough and find a way to find Feng Sibiao's flaws! However, just having this information seemed to be of little to no use. This information could be sensed on the stage.

It would be best to have some other information, such as a boxing video of Feng Sibiao, but Hou Zhenhan also knew that it was impossible. The underground boxing stage in China was different from foreign countries. The underground boxing stage wasn't common in China, so the news was also

blocked, especially when recording videos wasn't allowed during the battle. Therefore, it was unrealistic to have such information.

Hou Zhenhan simply threw the information on the table. He stretched his spine not seeming to care much.

"How about it, Brother Hou? Do you have the confidence to kill him?" Bao Sanli asked anxiously. After all, this battle was related to his future!

"Hard to tell." Hou Zhenhan shook his head and said faintly, "There's basically no substantial use for this information. I can't estimate the level of the opponent with this. What is written is pretty general, such as being good at direct punches, and having a great strength. What's his actual strength? How many kilograms is the power of his fist? These aren't clearly written."

"Then I will find someone to investigate." Bao Sanli roughly knew about this. He only knew that Hou Zhenhan was telling the truth. With such a document alone, there was no use at all.

"There's no need. Most likely these things are kept secret. It would be impossible for anyone to know about it. If you wanted to investigate, you can only go to the underground boxing stage in City V in the south to investigate. Only there can you get first-hand information. It's obviously too late with our timing!" Hou Zhenhan shook his head and said, "But it seems that the problem should be small. I can deal with him!"

"Brother Hou, sorry for bothering you!" Bao Sanli continued, "I have to trouble you for this!"

"It's all for the boss. It doesn't bother me." Hou Zhenhan waved and said, "Remember in the future that there's no such thing as trouble between the two of us. Everything is for the boss."

"I understand!" Bao Sanli said quickly.

Before the battle, Hou Zhenhan made a phone call to Yang Ming.

"Brother Yang, do you think that my decision was rash?" Although Yang Ming also agreed with this way of winning or losing, Hou Zhenhan's decision to appear on the stage wasn't with Yang Ming's prior consent.

"No, Big Hou. Don't forget what you used to do. If you can't even deal with an underground boxer, then I can only despise you!" Yang Ming said faintly.

"Hehe, I will work hard." Hou Zhenhan smiled and said, "However, I have dealt with underground boxers in the underground boxing stage. They're really strong!"

"What was the result?" Yang Ming asked directly.

"I won." Hou Zhenhan replied.

"That's it. What else is there to be worried about?" asked Yang Ming.

"Nothing, Brother Yang. If I really can't come back, take care of my mother for me." Hou Zhenhan muttered to himself.

“Big Hou, don’t say these kinds of disheartening words! I don’t like to hear them!” Yang Ming said, “Just be careful. If you’re unable to do it, just surrender. If the territory is lost, we can fight for it again. If you lost your life, who else can help me to fight for territory?”

“Okay, I understand.” Hou Zhenhan said solemnly.

Yang Ming had confidence in Hou Zhenhan. Isn’t it a joke if a retired special forces man can’t deal with boxers from the underground boxing stage? That was really useless!

In a repair factory of Song Jiang City, the temporary stronghold of the Brother Snake, a life and death duel was about to begin. In this game, the party that emerged victoriously was destined to become the overlord of the underworld in Song Jiang. The losing party must abide by the promise and withdraw from Song Jiang and never take half a step back!

Sun Santai, who used to be a powerful man in the Song Jiang underworld, had qualifications that went further back than Hu San’s. He was sixty-two years old this year, but he had already retired in his early years. Later, he had been doing business in Donghai. Rumors said that he had a good relationship with the first major gang of Donghai, the “Red Society.” Therefore, Sun Santai’s reputation in the underworld was very high!

This time around, he was invited jointly by Yu Xiangde and Bao Sanli to be the referee of this duel. With his presence, even though Bao Sanli and Yu Xiangde had enmity, they could only meet up peacefully! Of course, this was also their most desired result. Sun Santai had played a mediating role!

With the presence of Sun Santai, Bao Sanli and Yu Xiangde had to do things according to the rules unless they didn’t want to live anymore! Who was this man? Although he had already retired from the underworld, the relationship between him and the Red Society of Donghai was close.

It was almost time. The host whispered a word to the referee, Sun Santai. When Sun Santai nodded, he picked up the microphone. He coughed a little and announced loudly, “The Song Jiang City underworld duel has begun. The person representing the north side of the city is Mr. Feng Sibiao! Please come forward Mr. Feng Sibiao!”

With the applause of Yu Xiangde’s underlings, Feng Sibiao went to the middle of the stage with his swinging arms, and he started to warm up.

“On behalf of Bao Sanli from the south side of the city, it’s Mr. Hou Zhenhan. Please come to the stage Mr. Hou Zhenhan!” The host continued to announce.

As a warrior, Hou Zhenhan also walked onto the stage with quick steps. Unlike Feng Sibiao’s arrogance, Hou Zhenhan seemed to be the type who conformed to the rules! However, although Hou Zhenhan and Feng Sibiao were about the same height, there were some apparent differences in physical appearance. Feng Sibiao was big and round, while Hou Zhenhan was slightly built.

However, in this way, people who didn’t know much would think that Hou Zhenhan’s strength was weaker, and Yu Xiangde’s underlings began to cheer.

However, there were no special thoughts under Bao Sanli. The reason was that they were already familiar with the new deputy master by this time. They all knew that the deputy master was capable and

reliable in his job! As for whether he could beat Feng Sibiao, it wasn't clear, but since the deputy master decided to face the duel, he must have confidence about it!

"Now, I will announce the rules of the duel! These rules were formulated after consultation with both parties! The rules of this competition are that all instruments such as knives and clubs shouldn't be used in the duel. Both sides must fight bare-handed. The only weapons that can be used are the gloves in your hands and the rubber shoes on your feet! There is no other rule except that if one side can't get up or if he surrenders, then the game will be over! Alright, is that clear?" The host explained.

Hou Zhenhan and Feng Sibiao nodded at the same time.

"Do the two contestants have anything to say?" The host asked his final question.

"Do you know what the others call me?" Feng Sibiao said faintly, "The people who know me call me the King of Fighters! It's because I have never lost!"

As a veteran underground boxer, Feng Sibiao knew how to put psychological pressure on the other side.

"Hehe, you are merely an underground boxer. Have you ever heard of a man named John Clark?" Hou Zhenhan didn't take Feng Sibiao's words seriously, because Hou Zhenhan had already seen the data!

#### Chapter 328: Complete Victory

"John Clark?" Feng Sibiao's face changed. "You know him too?"

"Yes, he is dead." Hou Zhenhan said with a smile.

"How did he die?" Feng Sibiao suddenly realized that something wasn't right.

"He was killed by me." Hou Zhenhan said indifferently.

"You... liar." Feng Sibiao hesitated, but he still tried to say it calmly. John Clark was actually Vietnamese. He just named himself with a Western name.

However, for people who fought in underground boxing, there would not be anyone who didn't know about this person. It was because this person was the King of Underground Boxing. Of course, Feng Sibiao's King of Fighters was self-named and was limited to the underground boxing stage in City V. But John Clarke was different. He was the real King of Underground Boxing. He fought on many underground boxing stages in Asia, but he never lost!

This was fundamentally different from Feng Sibiao who was limited to just a city! But even then, he disappeared inexplicably a year ago, and there was no news of him in the entire underground boxing world.

"Liar? Hehe, is John Clark very powerful?" Hou Zhenhan sneered, "He was just too fragile. I just kicked him ninety-six times and he died!"

"...how did you meet him..." Feng Sibiao asked in a panic.

"Do you want to know? Hehe, I have no grudge against him. He was just fighting for a woman in the bar with my dead comrade's brother. He cracked the eggs of my dead comrade's brother!" Hou Zhenhan

sighed. "I swore to my comrade before he died to protect his brother, but I... So, I did the same. I kicked the scumbag's eggs for ninety-six times. In the end, even his intestines were kicked out. After that, he died."

Feng Sibiao looked at the person in front of him and took a deep breath! Indeed, he already slightly believed Hou Zhenhan's words! It was because Feng Sibiao felt the murderous aura from Hou Zhenhan when he appeared. Only a person who struggled between life and death would have this kind of aura!

Moreover, Hou Zhenhan's actions had the aura of a soldier. This made Feng Sibiao make some guesses. What is the identity of this person? Is he from the army? Or a mercenary?

But these weren't important. Feng Sibiao became timid when he heard that John Clark was killed by this person! John Clarke had always been the idol of those who fought in underground boxing, and now...

However, looking at the eager gaze of his cousin, Feng Sibiao clenched his teeth and said, "Stop talking. I'll see how strong you're on the stage!"

In fact, the results of the duel were obvious. Hou Zhenhan had psychologically destroyed Feng Sibiao's defense. He had an instinctive precaution against Hou Zhenhan, so he fought with a defensive stance. He couldn't attack at all.

He threw a very powerful straight punch, but when Hou Zhenhan threw a kick, Feng Sibiao subconsciously dodged to the back to avoid Hou Zhenhan's attack. He didn't dare to fight against Hou Zhenhan!

Therefore, his failure was doomed.

With Hou Zhenhan's one kick, Feng Sibiao's body fell heavily outside the field. He didn't get up for a long time.

The fight ended and Hou Zhenhan won.

Without any suspense, Yu Xiangde and Fei Biao were dumbfounded. Yu Xiangde didn't expect that this cousin who he put great hope in on this side would be defeated so easily. But the facts were in front of them, and they had to believe it!

Yu Xiangde really wanted to take back his words, but Sun Santai was looking. Did he dare to take back his words? They couldn't do anything else, so Yu Xiangde and Fei Biao could only leave with a wounded cousin.

Hou Zhenhan didn't expect to win so easily. Feng Sibiao's mentality is just too lacking, right? I just told him a story, and he was scared like this?

John Clark was killed by him, but he had killed him with others! It was because of this incident that Hou Zhenhan was expelled from the troops.

Bao Sanli didn't realize it until his men were cheering. He realized that he would be the underworld's boss of Song Jiang City from now on.

But this was just in name only because there was still a mysterious boss behind him.



When Hou Zhenhan reported this result to Yang Ming, Yang Ming simply praised him with a few words. Yang Ming wasn't much happy about that.

Perhaps, this isn't what I want ultimately. Controlling Song Jiang's underworld resources was just to add a bargaining chip for his future success. Yang Ming never thought about being a gangster godfather. Now that Song Jiang's underworld was peaceful, he could safely hand it over to Hou Zhenhan to take care of it.

However, the way Yang Ming carried himself made Hou Zhenhan feel that he was unpredictable! A college student with a shocking idea and he behaved calmly. Hou Zhenhan couldn't understand Yang Ming. This boss was really mysterious!

Yang Ming, the boss behind the scenes, was bored listening to the lecture. On the other hand, his two "little brothers," Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli, were celebrating without restraint. Since Yu Xiangde such a powerful enemy was gone, the underworld of Song Jiang was now peaceful.

However, Hou Zhenhan straightaway listed some rules for Bao Sanli, for example, no drugs and no bullying of innocent citizens. Then, he used his own power to open some bars and shops.

Bao Sanli had agreed to all of the above. He couldn't disagree. Bao Sanli was clear that this nominal deputy master was the real spokesperson of the boss. He didn't dare to go against him!

As to how powerful the boss could be, Bao Sanli didn't know. But based on the fact that he could get rid of the Four Snakes Gang in just one day, his power was absurd!

Moreover, he had seen Hou Zhenhan's skill today. It seems that the boss' people are really Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon [1]! Bao Sanli had a sense of crisis. If I don't have the capability, will I be abandoned by the boss?

Bao Sanli was very happy today. Hou Zhenhan was generous too. He gave each of his men two hundred yuan in red envelopes to let them have some entertainment.

"Brother Kai, didn't you like the girl in my girlfriend's room? I asked my girlfriend to take her out today!" A punk of Bao Sanli said to another punk.

"Really? Bi Hai, let's go then!" The person named Brother Kai was happy to hear that. This person, Wu Xinkai, was a sub-leader.

"Okay, Brother Kai. After you get her, don't forget about your brother!" Bi Hai said.

"Don't worry. I must tell Brother Bao to let you look after a place, just like me!" Wu Xinkai guaranteed with a boast.

"Thank you, Brother Kai!" Bi Hai didn't know that Wu Xinkai was cheating him.

Bi Hai's girlfriend was Ge Xinyao who was in the same dormitory room as Lin Zhiyun. And the girl that Wu Xinkai liked was naturally Lin Zhiyun.

"Lin Zhiyun, come out with me tonight!" Ge Xinyao said.

"For what?" Lin Zhiyun asked, puzzled.

"Aiya, why do you ask so much? Just go with me. You will know then!" Ge Xinyao was used to commanding Lin Zhiyun. Therefore, when she heard Lin Zhiyun question her, she was somewhat dissatisfied.

"Oh ..." Lin Zhiyun nodded after listening. "But I still have to tutor at 7 p.m. in the evening. Will I make it in time?"

"Tutor? It's just a few yuan. Cancel it!" Ge Xinyao said directly.

"How can that be? It isn't about money. I have already promised them." Lin Zhiyun explained.

"Oh, if that's the case, it's okay. It will be finished by 7 p.m.!" Ge Xinyao said perfunctorily.

Not long after, Ge Xinyao got a call and then she said to Lin Zhiyun, "Let's go. Come out with me."

Lin Zhiyun thought that Ge Xinyao was asking her to accompany her for shopping. She didn't think much of it, so she went out with her.

Lin Zhiyun was a little suspicious when the taxi stopped at the door of a bar.

"Ge Xinyao, where are you taking me?" Lin Zhiyun asked with some hesitation.

"A bar. You haven't been here before, right? Let's go. I will show you something!" As Ge Xinyao said this, she dragged Lin Zhiyun's hand and walked to the bar.

"Forget it... I'm not going..." Although Lin Zhiyun was kind, she wasn't the kind of girl who had no social experience. The previous incident with Yang Ming had taught her a lesson. She wouldn't go to such a messy place anymore.

"Aiya, you're here already. Let's go!" Knowing that Lin Zhiyun was retreating, Ge Xinyao became impatient. She assured her boyfriend that she was bringing Lin Zhiyun.

#### Chapter 329: Zhiyun's Request For Help

Lin Zhiyun couldn't reject her so she just said, "I will stay for a little while. I have things to do at seven. I have to go back at half-past six."

"No problem." Ge Xinyao didn't care what Lin Zhiyun said as she tricked Lin Zhiyun into the bar.

Lin Zhiyun reluctantly entered the bar with Ge Xinyao. As a matter of fact, this was the first time Lin Zhiyun came to such a place! Lin Zhiyun was unfamiliar with the bar, but sometimes she heard about it from her classmates.

However, she also knew that this place was mixed with crooks. There were many small punks here.

"Ge Xinyao, here!" Bi Hai called.

"Husband!" Ge Xinyao shouted in the crowd without any sense of shame.

Lin Zhiyun who was next to her blushed. Isn't this Ge Xinyao a bit too bold?

Ge Xinyao took Lin Zhiyun and walked quickly to Bi Hai.

"Lin Zhiyun. We are sharing the same dorm." Ge Xinyao said to Bi Hai and another man beside him.

Bi Hai's eyes were bright. Oh, this chick is really great. She is much better than Ge Xinyao! If it weren't for Ge Xinyao being richer and supplied money to him, Bi Hai longed to change to someone more beautiful!

However, this chick was the one that Brother Kai wanted. He didn't dare to have any other thoughts. He couldn't help it since he worked under Brother Kai now.

This Didi Bar belonged to Brother Kai. He was also here to look after the place. Brother Kai was able to have a mass response from a single call [1]. The situation was quite bad\*ss. Bi Hai had long wanted to look after the place alone, however, he had no other chance. Bi Hai wanted to take advantage of Lin Zhiyun's incident to brown nose Brother Kai and have him think of ways to have a place for Bi Hai!

In fact, it was Bi Hai that was overestimating Brother Kai's ability! In regards to assigning people to look after the place, was it Wu Xinkai's ability to make the decision? It was arranged by Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. How was it possible for Wu Xinkai to have a say about it?

"Lin Zhiyun, let me introduce you. This is my boyfriend, Bi Hai. The person next to him is Wu Xinkai, Brother Kai, the boss of this bar!" Ge Xinyao said proudly.

"Hello..." Lin Zhiyun wasn't used to the atmosphere there.

"Sister Lin, why are you still standing up? Sit down!" Wu Xinkai looked at Lin Zhiyun with an expression like a pig. This is a pure student girl, and she is so beautiful. She is better than the fake students in the bar!

Lin Zhiyun also knew that she couldn't keep standing like that, so she nodded and sat down. However, it was like sitting on pins and needles. Afraid of lowering her guard, she was cautious and didn't dare to move.

"Hehe, don't worry. Brother Kai is a good person!" Bi Hai started to compliment Wu Xinkai.

"Yeah, don't be nervous. I'm the boss of this bar. No one would dare to harass you!" Wu Xinkai also grinned.

"..." Lin Zhiyun didn't know what to say. She just wanted to find a reason to leave here.

"Lin Zhiyun, Brother Kai is talking to you. Why are you keeping silent?" Ge Xinyao sneered at Lin Zhiyun. Seeing Lin Zhiyun not talking made her somewhat unhappy.

"Damn, why the fck do you speak like this to Brother's woman?" Bi Hai's face was stern. "Btch, you don't even have a place to speak here!"

"I'm sorry... Brother Hai..." It was a surprise that she became surprisingly well-behaved after getting scolded by Bi Hai.

"Alright, Bi Hai, we are all civilized people. How can we swear?" Wu Xinkai waved his hand and said with a sanctimonious look.

"Lin Zhiyun, Brother Kai is promising even though he's young and handsome. What do you think?" Ge Xinyao didn't have a slight sense of anger at Bi Hai but asked with a smile.

" Ah ... I..." Lin Zhiyun couldn't cope with it. These three people are obviously talking around me. Wu Xinkai definitely does harbor a bad intention on me!

This put Lin Zhiyun into a somewhat difficult situation. She thought of getting up and leaving, but it was rude. Moreover, the key question is, can I leave? Listening to Ge Xinyao's intention, this Wu Xinkai seems to be a powerful gang leader in the bar, then I...

"It's fine. No need to hurry." Wu Xinkai pretended to be a good man as he smiled and waved his hands. Then, he said to the waiter, "Give me a few bottles of Corona!"

Wu Xinkai ordered and the bar's waiter dared not to neglect him. Soon, bottles of Corona were served.

"I... don't drink..." Seeing the beer that was served, Lin Zhiyun quickly waved her hands and refused.

"It doesn't matter if you drink a little. In such a time, there is no one who doesn't drink!" Wu Xinkai smiled and handed Lin Zhiyun a bottle.

"Yeah, why don't you thank Brother Kai?" Ge Xinyao said.

"...Thank you, Brother Kai..." Lin Zhiyun bit her lip and said reluctantly.

" Haha , come. Everyone, let's have a toast..." Wu Xinkai smiled and raised the bottle in his hand.

"I... I'm sorry. I still have tutoring in the evening. You guys go ahead. I will leave first..." Lin Zhiyun said as she was about to get up.

"Go? Why are you leaving so soon?" Wu Xinkai's face suddenly showed an unpleasant look.

"I really have to go. I've run out of time ... next time..." Lin Zhiyun said.

"What tutoring? Shouldn't it be fine if you cancel it? Come and sit here!" Wu Xinkai's voice became fierce.

"What are you doing, Lin Zhiyun? Do you dare not listen to Brother Kai?" Ge Xinyao pulled Lin Zhiyun back. "Let me tell you. Brother Kai mingles around with the underworld. If you don't listen to him, let's see what will happen!"

"Ge Xinyao, didn't you mention that you can let me go before seven o'clock?" Lin Zhiyun frowned and asked.

"Isn't it still early? Well, let's not make Brother Kai unhappy!" Ge Xinyao said impatiently.

"Brother Kai, I really have something to do today. How about I drink with you next time..." Lin Zhiyun asked while gritting her own teeth.

" En ?" Wu Xinkai's voice suddenly increased by one hundred and eighty degrees. In the bar, he was suddenly surrounded by four or five young people.

"Brother Kai, what's the matter?" One of the young men asked.

"Nothing really, one of my friends wants to go. I want to keep her here. Did you guys see it?" Wu Xinkai said.

" Oh , we saw it. Brother Kai rest assured. We won't let her go. If she wants to go, we will persuade her to come back." The young man said.

Lin Zhiyun was secretly anxious. It seems that I have walked into criminals today! Yang Ming was right. I'm too kind as I always think of others in an over positive light! Ge Xinyao didn't have any good intentions on me from the beginning to the end! For the incident this time, it seems that she had already planned it in advance to trick me into coming to this place and introducing me to Brother Kai!

Lin Zhiyun certainly knew Brother Kai's intention to her. Lin Zhiyun was just too kind, but she wasn't stupid. Rather, she was quite smart! Lin Zhiyun quickly figured out the flow of events, but what could she do right now?

This bar seemed to be occupied by Wu Xinkai's underlings. It was impossible for me to escape. Is there any good solution around it?

Lin Zhiyun was in a panic. She must think of a good way. These little punks could do anything. Lin Zhiyun was clear about it. Although she had no real experience, the TV always displayed little punks raping young girls, so Lin Zhiyun was very scared. She didn't want to stay here any longer – even for a minute.

What to do... What to do... When Lin Zhiyun was overwhelmed, she suddenly thought of a person... Maybe he can help me? Every time I have trouble, he always appears by my side...

Although the previous incidents were coincidences, Lin Zhiyun was a rational girl. She didn't want to pour all her hopes on good luck. However, the clever Lin Zhiyun quickly thought of a good solution.

Lin Zhiyun pretended to be helpless and said, "Well, I will not go to tutoring today!"

"That's right! It's just tutoring. What's the big deal of it?" Wu Xinkai thought that Lin Zhiyun had compromised based on her reply. He said happily, "Come. Let's drink!"

"Wait a minute, Brother Kai. I will go to the bar counter and make a call to the family that I have been tutoring, otherwise, they will be anxious!" Lin Zhiyun said.

"I have a cell phone. You can call here!" Ge Xinyao said.

"No, this place is too noisy. I will go to the bar counter. It's quieter there." Lin Zhiyun said as she stood up.

"Watch her from behind. Don't let this chick run!" Wu Xinkai said.

Ge Xinyao immediately stood up and followed Lin Zhiyun from behind.

When she arrived at the bar counter, Lin Xiaoyun quickly picked up the phone and dialed Yang Ming's cell phone number. She prayed that he didn't shut down his phone!

But fortunately, Yang Ming generally didn't have the habit of shutting down his phone. The call connected quickly.

"Hello, is it Yang Ming?" Lin Zhiyun asked quickly.

"I am. Are you Lin Zhiyun?" Yang Ming was already familiar with this voice.

"Can you come to the Didi Bar... I'm entangled by a few punks and I can't get away..." Lin Zhiyun said in a hurry.

### Chapter 330: I'm Done. I Got Caught

Yang Ming was still having a nice nap in the classroom. When Lin Zhiyun said she was in danger, he woke up immediately and said, "Wait for me. I'm coming right away!"

Yang Ming didn't care even if the lecture was still going on. He stood up and walked to the front.

Zhou Jiajia thought that Yang Ming was confused while sleeping, and quickly shouted, "Yang Ming, what are you doing? The lecture isn't finished yet!"

"I have something to do." Yang Ming replied in a hurry, and then he walked in the direction of the platform.

"Yang Ming, what's the matter?" Teacher Wang was coincidentally the lecturer at the moment. He was very polite to Yang Ming.

"Teacher Wang, I have a little trouble at home. May I take a leave first?" Yang Ming asked.

"Oh, I see. You should hurry since you have something at your home. If there is anything left in class, just look for me later!" Teacher Wang nodded. In fact, he saw Yang Ming sleeping before, but because Yang Ming helped him, he had to turn a blind eye. He was just giving a polite remark.

"Thank you, Teacher Wang." Yang Ming nodded gratefully, then walked quickly toward the door.

Yang Ming and Teacher Wang's voices weren't loud so the students in the classroom didn't hear it clearly. Sun Zhiwei only heard the phrase "I have something to do" that Yang Ming said to Zhou Jiajia. When he saw him leave the classroom, he immediately was unwilling. He felt that it was necessary to exercise the duties of the class monitor. He shouted, "Yang Ming! What are you doing? You are attending a class. How dare you simply leave?"

Yang Ming ignored him. Now Yang Ming wasn't afraid of Sun Zhiwei. Although Tian Donghua said that Sun Zhiwei's family had a background in Donghai City, this place wasn't Donghai. It was Song Jiang!

After today, there were really few people who dared to touch Yang Ming in Song Jiang! Of course, this was an ideal result. In fact, Yang Ming's indirect control of the underworld of Song Jiang was a secret. No one knew except for Hou Zhenhan.

But Yang Ming was now confident that even if Sun Zhiwei's household was powerful, he couldn't do much in Song Jiang City. In fact, Sun Zhiwei was playing a child's game with him, such as reporting him to the tutor and assigning trash work in school.

All of these, Yang Ming didn't care at all. He couldn't really be angry at a kid, right?

"You..." Sun Zhiwei noticed that Yang Ming ignored him. He suddenly became furious, as if his authority had been provoked. He glared at Teacher Wang and said, "Teacher Wang, Yang Ming left class for no reason twice. I want you to cancel his final exam qualification."

Teacher Wang looked at Sun Zhiwei with a squint. Who do you think you are? Can you cancel it if you want to? Yang Ming, his sister, is my boss. Besides, he isn't absent from school for no reason. However, to respect Sun Zhiwei as a class monitor, Teacher Wang answered impatiently, "Yang Ming has something in his family. He told me before. Alright, we will continue the lecture."

Seeing that Teacher Wang apparently didn't want to pursue Yang Ming, Sun Zhiwei had no choice but to sit down. Many people in the class had already regarded him as a stupid.

Facing such strange gazes, Sun Zhiwei raged. Yang Ming, you're really capable. Keep going against me! I will let you know sooner or later who is the most powerful person in this class!

In fact, Yang Ming and Sun Zhiwei had no hatred and no conflict of interest with each other. It was only when Sun Zhiwei was running for class monitor that Yang Ming had disrespected him. But, it was because of this that Sun Zhiwei who grew up in superior conditions was extremely angry! Yes, he was the young master of the Sun Family. Everyone flattered him when he was young. Who would dare to disobey him?

At this moment, Yang Ming was disrespecting him, so how could Sun Zhiwei not be enraged? Sometimes, reputation was more important than anything else, especially for Sun Zhiwei, a young master who regarded his reputation as more important than anything else!

"Zhiwei, there is no need to argue with these kinds of people!" Yu Tiance also noticed Sun Zhiwei's dissatisfied expression.

"Tiance, you didn't look at him. He's acting bad\*ss. He's always like this. I'm really irritated!" Sun Zhiwei said angrily.

"Zhiwei, you are also an adult. There will be more people displeasing you in the future. You can't really be angry at each of them, right?" Yu Tiance shook his head. He was Sun Zhiwei's cousin, but Sun Zhiwei never called him brother. But Yu Tiance wasn't a narrow-minded person, so he didn't care about this.

"Hmph! He was displeasing! I will make him be pleasing! Tiance, later go with me to the tutor to look for his file. I want to see how much capital he has!" Sun Zhiwei said ferociously.

"Ai." Yu Tianqi sighed, but he couldn't help it. If Sun Zhiwei was being self-willed, even ten cows couldn't hold him.

When Yang Ming left the classroom, he went straight to the bicycle shed. He wasn't able to throw away the Spazio that he had stolen. Yang Ming directly climbed on the motorcycle, and then he accelerated to rush to the school gate.

Didi Bar, Yang Ming had heard of this place. This was a relatively famous bar near the Red Flag Junior High School. Yang Ming had visited there several times during junior high school, so the impression was quite profound.

I just don't get why Lin Zhiyun would go to the bar!

For Lin Zhiyun's affairs, Yang Ming was very attentive! It was because, from a certain point of view, the fate of this girl had been closely tied to him. Yang Ming had already regarded Lin Zhiyun as his woman deep down his heart!

Therefore, for Yang Ming, no matter if it was a bar, a punk or anyone else, While they could bully others, it wasn't related to Yang Ming. But he wouldn't allow others to bully Lin Zhiyun!

Yang Ming thought that Lin Zhiyun was already pitiful enough. So, if someone dared to bully Lin Zhiyun, Yang Ming would never forgive him.

For this reason, when Yang Ming heard that Lin Zhiyun was in danger, he rode the motorcycle like a rocket.

"The scooter in front, pull over!" Suddenly a police siren came behind from Yang Ming.

Yang Ming frowned as he looked back, a police patrol car with a sounding siren was just behind him! The person who just shouted was obviously the person in the car. It was a woman's voice.

However, Yang Ming couldn't care so much. This motorcycle was stolen by him. Could she still catch him? Yang Ming was now eager to save people, so he once again accelerated forward.

"The motorcycle in front. I warned you to stop. Hurry up and pull over!" A voice came again from the police car.

Yang Ming didn't bother about her. The police car behind him was the most common minivan. Yang Ming didn't believe that it could catch up with him.

"This is the last warning. If you don't stop, I'm going to shoot!" The woman inside the police car warned.

F\*ck! Did I hear it right? I'm just riding a motorcycle illegally on the road, and you actually want to shoot? Yang Ming was shocked. Could this be just a warning?

"Pa," the sound of a bullet flew through the sky.

"Ga Ji," Yang Ming quickly stopped the motorcycle. Damn, she really dared to shoot? Yang Ming was helpless. Even if he was in a hurry, he couldn't risk his life!

If my life is gone, how would I save her?

Another "Ga Ji" sound and the police car from behind stopped in the front of the motorcycle. "Hua La", the door opened. A policewoman in casual clothes jumped down from shotgun seat. She was holding a pistol in her hand. The black muzzle was pointing at Yang Ming. "Hands up!"

Yang Ming quickly raised his hands. But when he saw the policewoman, he couldn't help but be stunned. "Xia Xue!"

"Yang Ming?" Xia Xue was stunned too. Then she understood that she must have caught the wrong person. Although Yang Ming was a bit abominable, he definitely wasn't that kind of evil person. Besides, his relationship with Captain Chen wasn't ordinary. It was impossible for him to commit "motorcycle robbing."

"Police officer Xia, can you put your pistol down?" Yang Ming looked at the gun in her hand with a little worry. As a matter of act, Xia Xue and he had a little misunderstanding. If this young lady was angry, wouldn't I be unlucky immediately?



“No!” Xia Xue immediately remembered the scene of being “pushed down [1]” by Yang Ming in the corridor last time. She couldn’t help but blush. She thought, Aren’t you, kid, full of yourself? Finally, you got caught in my hands!

Moreover, I’m currently performing official duties, so it isn’t a revenge through my authority. Although she felt that Yang Ming wouldn’t be a member of the motorcycle robbery gang, But , you are also a suspect. Who asked you to ride so fast? I asked you to stop but you didn’t.

“I suspect that you are part of a recent motorcycle violent robbery gang. You must go with me back to the police station for further investigation!” Xia Xue said seriously, “Get in the car!”