

So Pure 421

Chapter 421: Yang Dashan Treats Guests

"En, she called me. I already know. You should go back to what you are currently busy with Uncle Chen." Yang Ming said.

"Okay, don't think too much. You know Uncle Chen's intention the best!" Chen Fei said, "Uncle Chen had always been looking after you!"

"Hehe, I understand." Yang Ming smiled.

"That's good. Uncle Chen will buy you a meal on another day!" Chen Fei said, "Let's stop talking for now. I have just arrived at the police station."

"Okay, see you again Uncle Chen!" Yang Ming hung up.

"Are you assured now?" Yang Ming shrugged and smiled at his mother who had been eavesdropping by the side.

"You little kid!" Mother Yang had a big red face as she walked away on her own. "Since there really was an issue, then let's move on. You should dress up. It just so happens that your father and I are going to attend your big uncle's banquet today."

"Uncle?" Yang Ming was stunned. "He took the initiative to invite us over?"

In Yang Ming's impression, his uncle was the kind of person who kept a distance from his relatives. Did the incident last time changed his attitude?

"En, your uncle is treating us to a meal. Your father and I got a call last night. Since you were visiting Chen Mengyan's home today, I didn't tell you. Now that you've got nothing to do, just come along with us." Mother Yang said.

"Sure, since the gift I bought for Yang Li hasn't given to her yet." Yang Ming nodded and said. *I haven't seen Yang Li since I came back from Hong Kong last time.*

"Then you should go and get ready. Your father and I will also be ready in a short while." Mother Yang instructed.

"Alright." Yang Ming agreed.

The three people took a taxi to the villa area where his uncle lived. Today, the uncle was treating everyone in his home. This was the first time as it used to be in the hotel. The most annoying thing for the uncle last time was for the relatives to visit his home.

Perhaps it was because the last time when he was kidnapped, Yang Ming's family had put in a lot of effort, so this time Yang Dashan didn't make it difficult for them. He greeted them with great enthusiasm.

"Dahai, you guys are here? Come on in. Your sister-in-law is still preparing the meal so she won't be able to come and greet you all." Yang Dashan opened the door and spoke.

"Uncle." Yang Ming acknowledged [1]. Although he had some prejudice against his uncle, for his parents' sake, Yang Ming still showed him respect. Moreover, the performance of his uncle today wasn't so annoying.

"Yang Ming, your cousin is upstairs. You can go and find her. Xiaobo and the rest will be arriving soon!" Yang Dashan said.

"Okay, I've brought her a gift too. I'll go up first." Yang Ming nodded.

"*Hehe*, you didn't need to bring a gift! We're after all a family, right?" Yang Dashan's personality had indeed changed a lot. *Why? It was mostly because of the previous kidnapping incident!*

After a life or death experience, Yang Dashan was a lot more open. He was no longer repulsive toward his relatives. Even if Yang Ming's family wanted to borrow some money from him, he wouldn't object either. But what he didn't know was that Yang Ming was now a lot richer than him.

Yang Ming went upstairs to the door of Yang Li's room. After knocking on the door, he heard Yang Li's voice. "Who is it? The door isn't locked!"

Yang Ming pushed the door and went inside, "It's me, Yang Ming."

"You are here too?" Yang Dashan's attitude improved, but that didn't mean that Yang Li's attitude would be improved also.

"Here, this is the gift that I bought for you from Hong Kong. Whether you want it or not is up to you." Yang Ming listened to Yang Li's complaining tone and got irritated. *Do I owe you anything? Do you need to put on a sour face whenever you see me? If you weren't my relative, I would have already given you two slaps on the face.*

"You? A gift for me?" Yang Li pouted her mouth. "Could it be some cheap local product?"

"Take it or leave it." Yang Ming was annoyed, "If you don't want it, you can throw it out the window!"

"What item? Let me see!" Yang Li said no with her mouth, but her hand wasn't idle. She opened the packet that Yang Ming gave her.

"LV handbag?" Yang Li was stunned. "Is this real or fake? You can afford this?"

Yang Ming was enraged by her. He really wanted to give her a kick. "If you don't want it, throw it away!"

Yang Ming had conveniently bought this handbag when he bought a schoolbag for Lin Zhiyun, so he thought about giving it to Yang Li. He didn't expect this woman to nitpick on things.

"*Hmph*." Yang Li snorted and said in her heart, This bag looks quite real. I'll get Sun Jie to look at it someday. She knows about it more, so she should be able to differentiate between a fake or a real one. She proceeded to say, "I'll take it first. If it's a fake, I'll throw it away."

"Whatever." Yang Ming was too lazy to be angry with her. *This kind of person, if you want to be angry at her, you would die from anger first!*

It didn't take long for Yang Xiaobo to come too. He opened Yang Li's door, "Big brother, big sister, you're all here?"

"En, Xiaobo, you are here!" Yang Ming nodded and smiled. "Are you used to high school?"

"Not bad, big brother. My classmates are all envious to death with the pair of sneakers that you gave to me! Especially the fatty in our class, his father's pretty rich. Even if he wanted his dad to buy it, they couldn't get it! When they visited the specialty store, they were told that it was a Hong Kong design, so it wasn't sold here!" Yang Xiaobo said proudly.

"En? Xiaobo, Yang Ming also gave you something?" Yang Li looked at Yang Xiaobo and asked.

"Yeah, elder sister. Do you have something too? Elder Brother went to Hong Kong a while ago!" said Yang Xiaobo.

"Is this really genuine?" Yang Li picked up the LV bag and looked at it.

Yang Ming was too lazy to talk to her. He went downstairs with Yang Xiaobo.

"Oh ya, has that Zhang Song from class eight stopped asking you for trouble?" Yang Ming asked.

"Nope, Zhang Song is now my underling." Yang Xiaobo said with some excitement, "Now, everyone in the school knows that I'm your little brother. No one dares to trouble me."

"Sweat [2], you feel proud about that?" Yang Ming didn't know to cry or laugh, *What kind of reputation is that? How come it sounded like a notorious reputation?*

"I feel quite proud." Yang Xiaobo nodded.

In the blink of an eye, it was the time for dinner. Yang Dashan sat at the host's seat and called everyone to the table. "Everyone, let me announce some good news. My sand factory has been cashed out. I'm no longer working at it."

Everyone was stunned, *How was this good news?*

Even Yang Ming found it incomprehensible. He didn't know what his uncle wanted to say.

"I have set up a real estate development company and I will officially list it at the end of the year." Yang Dashan said with some pride, "We as the Yang Family have officially risen in Song Jiang City. We're now a reputable family. Let's get together more often in the future!"

Now only everyone understood it. It turned out that Yang Dashan's business was getting bigger! Real estate development was big business!

Yang Dashan indeed felt a bit fluttering. His partner, Bao Sanli, had suddenly integrated all the forces in the Song Jiang underworld. The status of Yang Dashan had naturally risen.

If someone wanted to participate in the real estate business, he must have a profound background. Obviously, Yang Dashan now had this capital. In Song Jiang, who else dared to say that he was better than Bao Sanli – of course, other than Yang Ming?

Everyone had a toast to congratulate him. Yang Ming also understood the meaning of his uncle's treats. He wanted to show off his strength! Now, the most powerful figure in the Yang family was Yang Dashan. He had the most ability and naturally wanted to show it in front of his relatives.

Of course, this was only superficial. Once Yang Ming's company opened its business, maybe he won't talk like this anymore.

However, Yang Ming didn't regard it as a matter. The originally harsh uncle could become like this. What else could he ask for from this kind of a person?

At the dinner table, Yang Dashan kept boasting about how capable and powerful he was now. However, he also said it a few times that if anyone had any difficulties, they could go to him.

This made Yang Ming feel more comfortable in his heart.

Regarding the uncle's change, Yang Ming's parents and Yang Xiaobo's family had also seen it in their eyes. They were also happy in their hearts.

In the afternoon, Yang Dashan was ready to drive the family to sing karaoke.

Yang Ming saw that his parents were pretty interested, so it wasn't good for him to go back first. Yang Dashan called the company's Jinbei Minivan to bring everyone to the Nightless Club's KTV.

Yang Ming knew about the relationship between his uncle and Bao Sanli, so it was no surprise that they came here. This was Bao Sanli's base camp, so most probably Yang Dashan was a frequent visitor here.

Sure enough, even the lady welcoming guests at the door knew Yang Dashan.

"President Yang, you are here!" The welcoming lady at the door saw Yang Dashan and immediately smiled and greeted him.

"En, I've brought my family here to have fun. Get me a bigger private room!" Yang Dashan asked, "Is Brother Bao here?"

"President Bao and President Hou went to discuss the banquet tomorrow. They're not here." The welcoming lady informed him.

"Oh." Yang Dashan nodded. Yang Dashan was very clear that tomorrow Bao Sanli would be inviting all Song Jiang's reputable bosses to the banquet because he also received an invitation.

"President Yang, wait a moment. Let me get you a private room." The welcoming lady said.

"Okay, you go ahead." Yang Dashan nodded, then said to Yang Dahai and the rest, "I'm very familiar with the boss here, so everyone can relax and just have fun!"

Chapter 422: KTV Encounter

Yang Xiaobo was obviously visiting this place for the first time. Just like when Yang Ming first came here, this luxurious place was a novel to him.

"Big brother, the expenditures here shouldn't be low, right?" Yang Xiaobo whispered to Yang Ming.

"It's still alright. Elder brother will give you a few vouchers another day. You can bring Shen Hua to hang out here." Yang Ming said, "It should cost around a few thousand for a night."

"So expensive?" Yang Xiaobo couldn't help but swear.

When Yang Ming was toying with Guo Jianchao, Yang Li had already left, so Yang Li didn't know Yang Ming and Bao Sanli were acquaintances. However, Yang Ming didn't intend to show off.

Since his uncle liked to display himself in front of his family, Yang Ming would satisfy his vanity. His parents didn't say anything so he wouldn't say anything as well.

Yang Li took the menu and ordered a few dried fruit platters as well as fruit salads. And then, she handed the menu to Yang Dashan.

"You all just order whatever you like." Yang Dashan handed the menu to Yang Xiaobo.

Originally, there wasn't much food in the KTV. Yang Li basically ordered a few times. Yang Xiaobo didn't know what to order with the menu, and he couldn't help but feel slightly awkward.

Yang Ming noticed Yang Xiaobo's internal thoughts. He took the menu and ordered a few bottles of beer. Then, they returned the menu to the waiter.

In terms of singing, in fact, most of the time Yang Li was singing. Yang Ming had no interest in this. Yang Ming's parents were also here the first time, and they weren't quite able to let loose and play. On the contrary, since Yang Xiaobo was relatively younger and didn't have many opportunities to play with it, he was rather interested and eager to try it out.

"I'm heading to the bathroom." Yang Li, the microphone hoarder, finally put down the microphone. Only then could Yang Xiaobo order a few songs.

However, Yang Li hadn't come back after a long time. Yang Ming's aunt was a little anxious. "Dashan, Lili hasn't come back yet. She can't be so slow in going to the toilet, right?"

"Indeed, it's almost twenty minutes! How about you go and take a look?" Yang Dashan looked at the wall clock in the private room and spoke.

"Okay," Auntie said as she was about to leave.

"Big Ming, you and Xiaobo go and find your elder sister!" Yang Dahai couldn't let his sister-in-law do it personally, so he instructed Yang Ming.

"Okay, dad." Yang Ming wasn't very interested in the errand to look for Yang Li, but his father had already instructed him. Yang Ming didn't voice out anything.

Yang Ming and Yang Xiaobo walked out of the private room in the direction of the bathroom.

"Elder brother, you seem to come to this place often?" Yang Xiaobo couldn't help but ask when he noticed that Yang Ming was familiar with this place.

"En, I have been here a few times." Yang Ming nodded.

As he spoke, the two of them came to the vicinity of the bathroom and heard Yang Li's voice.

"Do you all know who I am?" Yang Li asked loudly.

"Why do I need to care who you are, stinky b*tch? You stepped on my shoes and you have to compensate for it!" A man's voice came out.

"What kind of shoes are you wearing? You want me to compensate with five thousand? I think you are crazy thinking about money!" Yang Li said sarcastically.

"Motherf*cker, mine is made out of shark skin. I have already lowered it by asking for five thousand in compensation!" The man said angrily, "Hurry up and be forthright a bit. Your grandpa has to go to f*ck the chick. You put the money down and nothing happens. Or else, *hmph hmph ...*"

"What? Do you dare to threaten me? In the Nightless Club, are there still people who dared to ask for trouble from me and the Yang Family? I think you have itchy skin, right?" Yang Li didn't put the man in front of her in her eyes.

"Aiya ? Little girl, being pretentious? Even more, Yang Family? Why haven't I heard of the Yang Family in Song Jiang? Most probably people in your family are all dumb*sses." The man mocked.

Originally, Yang Ming was merely watching the scene and he didn't intend to help. Anyway, he knew the relationship between his uncle and Bao Sanli so there would be no way to have a big problem at the Nightless Club. However, now that the man actually said that the Yang Family were dumb*sses, Yang Ming could no longer endure it.

He went over in big strides and slapped the man's face, "What did you say just now?"

"What?" The man was shocked as he held his face. He was stunned by Yang Ming's slap. *What the hell is going on? I'm mocking this little girl. How come suddenly a burly young man slaps me?*

"I asked what did you say just now?" Yang Ming glared at him and asked coldly.

"I didn't say anything?" The man was terrified. As he noticed Yang Ming was taller than him by a head, he couldn't help but stepped back two steps, "You are... who are you?"

"Didn't you said that those with the surname of Yang are stupid?" Yang Ming didn't want to stick up for Yang Li. Although the man was suspected of blackmail, Yang Li must have been pretentious beforehand. Therefore, Yang Ming just wanted to scold him off with this sentence.

"I..." The man was somewhat inexplicable, "But, I wasn't talking about you."

"Sorry, my surname coincidentally is Yang. My father's surname is also Yang. Our family's surname is Yang!" Yang Ming said coldly.

"Ah ?" The man was a little overwhelmed. *Can it be so coincidental? Why am I so unlucky? After I just swore, there was a person with the surname Yang beside me. Moreover, it was apparent at first sight that he wasn't the kind of person who should be messed with.*

"Sorry, I didn't mean to scold you. I'm scolding her..." The man also knew his own capability. If Yang Ming were to beat him up, it would be child's play.

"Really? You didn't scold me?" Yang Ming snorted. "Do you mean my ears are faulty?"

"No..." The man just wanted to continue to apologize, but he shifted his gaze and saw that the people who came with him were walking over here. At once, the man wasn't afraid anymore. *I have three people on my side. Why do I need to be afraid of him?*

"Wang Long, over here. This kid is asking for trouble from me!" The man shouted.

" Oh ? You even called for helpers?" Yang Ming was amused by the man's decision.

"What do you do? Who are you?" The man named Wang Long came over with a cigarette. When he came up, he pushed Yang Ming with his hand.

"Who are you? What's your problem?" Yang Ming didn't bother with him at all. Yang Ming pushed him back with his own hand, and Wang Long stumbled to the ground.

"Motherf*cker, you dare to push President Wang?" Wang Long didn't say anything. The man by Wang Long jumped out at once. He clenched his teeth, rushing over prepared to slam his fists at Yang Ming.

"Motherf*cker!" Yang Ming wouldn't allow this fellow to beat him. He reached out with his hand, grabbed the guy's neck collar and threw him out. " *Dang dang* " and the guy fell to the corner of the wall, moaning and saying nothing.

"Well, we should talk about it. You have just scolded me and even gotten two dumb*sses to beat me up. How do you want to settle this?" Yang Ming finished off the fellow and glared back at the man.

The man who saw Yang Ming being so ferocious abruptly became dumbfounded. *Motherf*cker, why is this guy so ruthless? If I knew that earlier, I would have backed up after a few apologies!*

"What happened? Who's making trouble in the Nightless Club?"

As Yang Ming just wanted to continue to study how to scare the man, he heard another wave of people behind him, but these people were obviously people from the Nightless Club. They should be Bao Sanli's men.

" *Ai ya* , isn't it Mr. Li? What's going on here?" The group leader of the people from the Nightless Club apparently knew the man well. He went up to approach the situation.

"Brother Ji, you came! Just in time, they were beating people up. Two men and this woman!" President Li was dysfunctional earlier. When he saw the people from the Nightless Club arrive, he started fighting again. In particular, Brother Ji who was leading the group was very familiar with him.

"Catch them!" Brother Ji certainly wanted to protect President Li's reputation. President Li was always a frequent visitor here, and by right he should be biased toward him.

"Who dares to catch my daughter?" Another voice echoed.

Yang Ming found it amusing. This voice was obviously his uncle's. There was really the last moment, the taste of the hero.

" *Ah* ? Brother Yang?" When Brother Ji turned his head around and noticed Yang Dashan, he couldn't help but feel shocked. The respect he had for Yang Dashan was obviously different from that of President Li.

Just now, it was a polite tone to address President Li as a certain president. While he addressed Yang Dashan as Brother Yang [1]! Yang Dashan was Bao Sanli's buddy. Their identity and status weren't the same!

Therefore, compared with President Li, Brother Ji was even more afraid to offend Yang Dashan! It was just that President Li always deserved a basic form of respect. For Yang Dashan, he was respectful and fearful of him! Otherwise, if Yang Dashan would talk bad about him to Bao Sanli, then Brother Ji could fall into a miserable state.

"Brother Yang? Do you see me as your Brother Yang? Even your Brother Yang's daughter and nephew were about to be caught by you!" Yang Dashan was sneering as a pretentious person. It seemed exactly the same as the mafia boss in the movies.

"What? This, Brother Yang, is your daughter and nephew?" Brother Ji sighed secretly. *This is bad. I almost caused a huge disaster! But fortunately, I haven't make a move yet, and now I have time to change sides!*

"Li Mingri, do you know who this is? This is Brother Yang, the good buddy of Brother Bao. Quickly apologize to Brother Yang!" As for President Li, Brother Ji also didn't want to offend him too much. After all, he was an income generating customer!

Chapter 423: Invitation From Bao Sanli

"Brother Ji, they..." President Li was a little dumbfounded, *Which Brother Yang? There are two Brother Yangs here; one is holding my neck collar right now, and the other is standing in the distance, and Brother Ji was respectful to him!*

No matter what, when Li Mingri heard that this Brother Yang and Brother Bao knew each other, he immediately kept quiet. *I can't afford to offend this person!* He also knew that Brother Ji was giving him face, otherwise, Brother Ji would have thrown him out directly.

However, there are two Brother Yangs here. How do I deal with this? Li Mingri gritted his teeth and said to Yang Ming, "That... Little Brother Yang, can you let me go? I'm wrong. I shouldn't swear at you..."

When Yang Ming saw his uncle, he knew it wouldn't be good if he continued to exert violence, otherwise, he would be in a bad situation if his parents saw this. So, Yang Ming loosened his hand and said, "Don't simply swear at others the next time, because you yourself are a fool."

"Yes... yes..." Although Li Mingri didn't admit that he was a fool, he had to admit it on the surface.

"Big Brother Yang, I... that... I'm sorry. I had a misunderstanding with your daughter. I am sorry..." Li Mingri nodded and bowed as he said this to Yang Dashan.

"*Hmph*, be more sensible next time." Yang Dashan enjoyed the present feeling. Since Bao Sanli had risen, his status had also risen and he started to be a bad*ss. The feeling of being a bad*ss was really good, especially in front of his two nephews! Yang Dashan felt proud!

In fact, Yang Dashan also worshipped violence. As a man, he advocated money as well as power, and Bao Sanli brought this kind of power to him!

"Yes..." Li Mingri nodded and left with shame, together with Wang Long and the little guy.

"Yang Ming, Xiaobo, I'm a friend of the boss of this nightclub. He is called Brother Bao in the underworld. He can settle the matter in the underworld. If you are bullied in the future, just mention him. Say that you are the nephew of Yang Dashan!" Yang Dashan patted the shoulders of Yang Ming and Yang Xiaobo.

"So powerful?" Yang Xiaobo didn't expect his uncle to actually know the boss level character in Song Jiang. He was a little surprised. However, thinking about it, this was really cool. He could boast himself in the future.

Yang Ming smiled faintly, *Bao Sanli? Hehe.*

"Your uncle now is the number one figure in Song Jiang. If you encounter anything, just call uncle!" Yang Dashan nodded and said with a smile.

Yang Ming smiled bitterly, *Forget it. Just satisfy uncle's desire to pretend to be a bad*ss. In fact, it wasn't easy for him either. He has been working for most of his life from the initial wealth to having money and power now.*

Yang Ming had enjoyed this feeling of being a bad*ss many times, so he had become accustomed to it. Therefore, it was a very happy thing to occasionally support others when they were boasting about themselves in front of others.

Yang Li was very proud of her father's appearance in time, and completely ignored Yang Ming's bravery. But Yang Ming didn't mind, *Angry with her? Can't afford it!*

In the evening, Yang Ming received a call from Hou Zhenhan when he came home.

"Brother Yang, this is Big Hou." Hou Zhenhan said.

"En . I know. Is something the matter? I'm with my parents now. You talk; I'll listen." Yang Ming looked at his parents who were not far from him, then whispered to Hou Zhenhan on the other end of the phone.

"Understood." Hou Zhenhan immediately understood, then he said on his own, "I followed Brother Yang's command. I let Bao Sanli gather all the brothers and set up a security company. Tomorrow is the opening ceremony and we invited many celebrities in Song Jiang City to attend the banquet. Brother Yang, Bao Sanli asked if you are coming."

"He asked me, or asked Mr. Y?" Yang Ming asked.

"Oh , it's Mr. Y." Hou Zhenhan said quickly, "He was talking about the boss behind the scenes."

"Since it's behind the scenes, he naturally won't appear." Yang Ming whispered, "It's not time yet."

"Okay, I will tell him." Hou Zhenhan said.

“However, you tell him that I will observe it in the dark.” Yang Ming felt it was necessary to intimidate Bao Sanli.

“No problem. I understand.” Hou Zhenhan replied, “After a while, Bao Sanli may call you and invite you to attend tomorrow. Of course, it’s your other identity, boss.”

“Okay, I know. Is there any disagreement with Bao Sanli?” Yang Ming asked.

“There should not be. He admired, boss, your means. He was already very satisfied with his current status.” Hou Zhenhan said.

Yang Ming nodded and hung up the phone without saying anything. In fact, he did it due to a sudden impulse to assimilate the underworld of Song Jiang. Yang Ming didn’t expect to gain any benefit from the underworld, nor did he think about progressing down this path.

He just liked the feeling of holding everything in his own hands. There was a nice feeling by being on top of society and commanding everything.

Since he gained his abilities, his life had been filled with ups and downs. Therefore, Yang Ming wanted to minimize all factors that were harmful to him.

Hou Zhenhan was right. As expected, it didn’t take long for Bao Sanli to call.

“Brother Yang, I’m Bao Sanli.” Bao Sanli opened the door and said. A while ago, he just assimilated the underworld of Song Jiang. At that time, Bao Sanli self-confidence was extremely inflated, so the address of Yang Ming changed from “Brother Yang” to “Yang Ming.” However, Bao Sanli’s head had calmed down recently. Besides, Hou Zhenhan was also constantly brainwashing him every day. They were doing things for the boss. Therefore, Bao Sanli had also become humble. In particular, with the establishment of a security company, he now became President Bao. The identity wasn’t the same so the words couldn’t be too rough.

It was worth mentioning that the Nightless Club was under Bao Sanli’s management now. The original boss was also a bad*ss character, but when compared to the current Bao Sanli, it was totally different. The boss was also a smart person. Knowing that the Nightless Club was Bao Sanli’s headquarters, he simply quoted a reasonable price and sold the nightclub to Bao Sanli.

Of course, the enterprise’s legal person was Hou Zhenhan. It was because the money for the nightclub was given by Yang Ming. As the spokesperson for Mr. Y, Hou Zhenhan naturally became the legal person.

And Bao Sanli had no opinion on this. He wasn’t stupid. If he rushed to be the legal person, he would not know what the boss behind him would think of him. If the boss got angry and no longer need him, it would be too late for any tears.

Therefore, although Bao Sanli was the leader of the gang, Hou Zhenhan was the person-in-charge. This wasn’t a secret in the gang anymore, and the Bao Sanli didn’t repel this statement either.

He didn’t dare to monopolize power, because he and Hou Zhenhan were doing things for the boss! It was just that Hou Zhenhan was trusted by the boss more.

" *En* , Brother Bao, what's the matter?" Yang Ming pretended to be amazed. "Is it to greet me for the New Year?"

" *Hehe* , I have this intention too." Bao Sanli laughed. "Tomorrow my company will be opening, and we are considered brothers-in-arms. Why not come and support my banquet?"

"Company? What company?" Yang Ming naturally wouldn't say that he already knew about the company's opening.

"I set up a security company to provide security services for hotels and nightclubs." Bao Sanli said, "Are you coming tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow? I can't guarantee it..." Yang Ming hesitated. He actually didn't want to go, but it wasn't polite to decline it. After all, it wasn't appropriate for him to appear on this occasion.

"Well, then I won't force you. I just want to let the brothers see that I'm rich now." Bao Sanli said, "Tomorrow, on Huangshan Road, if you come, call me. I will send my underlings to pick you up."

"Okay." Yang Ming said, "I'll try my best."

After hanging up the phone, Yang Ming didn't regard it as a matter anymore. He also took a quick step and caught up with his parents in front of him.

"Who was calling?" His mother turned to Yang Ming and asked.

" *Ah* ?" Yang Ming was shocked and said quickly, "Chen Mengyan."

" *Oh* , what were you talking about?" His mother asked curiously.

"That..." Yang Ming sweated. "Nothing..."

"Okay, don't ask Big Ming. They are cultivating their love. What are you worried about?" Yang Dahai said with a smile, "We have reached home. Do you think my older brother was being a better person than before?"

" *En* , I think so, but it's good too. It feels like a family." Mother Yang nodded and changed the subject to his uncle.

Yang Ming sighed in relief. He didn't mean to lie to his parents, but he really couldn't tell his parents what he was doing now. Although Yang Ming tried his best to legalize these people, it was still a marginalized industry and his parents wouldn't understand.

Chapter 424: Tragedy.....

Unexpectedly, Yang Ming received a call that made him feel very surprised for a short while even after he hung up the phone. It's because the caller ID of the phone was actually the name of Sun Haoming.

After the class reunion, Yang Ming and Sun Haoming exchanged contact information. They never contacted each other after that. However, at this time, he received a call from Sun Haoming. How can Yang Ming not be surprised?

"Hello?" Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Yang Ming?" asked Sun Haoming.

"Yes, Sun Haoming, right?" Yang Ming replied.

"Yes," Sun Haoming said. "Yang Ming, are you in Song Jiang?"

"Of course, I am in Song Jiang. Why?" Yang Ming asked, puzzled.

"Are you free tomorrow? I want to let you experience a big occasion." Sun Haoming said, "My boss is treating. Let's go and have a look."

"Your boss? Is this the boss whom you said you know?" Yang Ming asked, "What's the point of me going there?"

"Just take it as keeping me company. I had described you to be so brave and invincible, so my boss wanted to see you..." Sun Haoming said while stuttering.

*F*ck, most likely this guy had boasted too much – to the point where his boss wanted to see me? See me for what?* Yang Ming shook his head. "Forget it. I don't want to go into the underworld again."

"Yang Ming, I have already promised my... just do me this favor!" Sun Haoming said with a bitter face, "My boss is just starting to value me more. I don't want to let him down..."

"Ai, okay." Yang Ming said helplessly. Yang Ming was a person who knew how to give back. When he was in junior high school, Yang Ming was very clear who was good to him. Therefore, although Sun Haoming's request was somewhat forceful, Yang Ming had no loss even if he were to attend the big occasion. Yang Ming still didn't believe that in Song Jiang City, there were people who can force him to do something.

Therefore, as long as Yang Ming explained it clearly that he didn't intend to mix in the underworld, he estimated that Sun Haoming's boss wouldn't have any opinion.

"Great!" Sun Haoming said happily, "Then I will find you at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning! Right, is your home still near Red Flag High School?"

"Yes, still there." Yang Ming said, "You know it – the Song Jiang Bus Factory Family Residence."

"Okay, I will be waiting for you at your house at 8 o'clock," Sun Haoming said.

"Okay!" Yang Ming promised.

There were no more words that night. The next morning, Yang Ming got up early. He intended to get some rest during New Year's. The result was that he had to be up early for three days in a row.

Just as he got downstairs, he saw Sun Haoming's familiar figure. This guy was seated on a big motorcycle. His body was still wearing the tight leather jacket. It was very eye-catching.

The big motorcycle had been sprayed with multiple colors, and there were some messy stickers on it.

"Come on!" Sun Haoming patted his back seat.

"F*ck, what are you doing? Can this go on the road?" Yang Ming shook his head. "Aren't you afraid of being caught by the police?"

"New Year's holiday, there won't be many traffic police on the road. It should be fine." Sun Haoming said proudly, "I usually go out at night, so I am not afraid of being caught."

"..." Yang Ming was speechless, a typical opportunity taker. However, he still leaped onto the back seat of Sun Haoming's motorcycle.

"Sit well. Let's go!" Sun Haoming started the motorcycle and dashed on the road.

"Where are we going?" Yang Ming asked.

"To find my boss first!" Sun Haoming said, "Then he'll bring us along!"

"Isn't your boss treating us?" Yang Ming asked curiously, "What does bringing us along mean?"

Sun Haoming's face turned red. "His boss is treating, so he's bringing us to experience the scene ..."

"What?" Yang Ming sweated. "Are you sure about this?"

"Just about... Just about..." Sun Haoming smiled.

Forget it. Yang Ming felt helpless. However, since he had already come out with Sun Haoming, who cared who was treating?

"The motorcycle in front, stop by the side!" A loud voice came over and scared Yang Ming and Sun Haoming.

"Eh?" Yang Ming almost fell off the motorcycle. "It's Xia Xue again?"

Of course, this sound was undoubtedly Xia Xue! Yang Ming said in his heart, This is such bad luck. Why do I meet Xia Xue every time I go out? She is really a destined enemy. It seems that I have to look at the Chinese calendar [1] when I go out from now on!

Xia Xue had just gotten dismissed from the Municipal People's Hospital. There were no results after a few days of waiting and guarding, so Xia Xue was extremely annoyed! The "ghost" seemed to have disappeared to never appear again. They still had to maintain a tight shift every day, guarding the hospital.

It got to the point where she couldn't have a good New Year's Day. As she was ready to go home and rest, she saw a motorcycle "whoosh" past by her police car. Moreover, the motorcycle still carried someone!

Originally, it was illegal for the motorcycle to be on this main highway, and now it's even carrying people. That was some serious violation against the law! Xia Xue was furious. She picked up the megaphone and shouted to the front.

"What should we do?" Sun Haoming asked Yang Ming.

"What to do?" Yang Ming sweated. If they were taken down by Xia Xue, it was estimated that they won't be able to get away from her for a long while. They may have to be questioned with many random things. Then he asked, "How's the performance of your bike?"

"Modified, no complaints!" Sun Haoming immediately understood Yang Ming's meaning. "Don't worry. Losing her police car would be a piece of cake!"

"Well, then lose her!" Yang Ming nodded and said.

"Hang on tight. I'm speeding up!" Sun Haoming said as he began to increase the throttle. The powerful machine roared and the motorcycle began to accelerate.

Xia Xue had already noticed that the person sitting on the back of the motorcycle was somewhat familiar. After a better look, *It looks like Yang Ming?* Yang Ming's coat and body shape were very familiar to Xia Xue, so it didn't take long for her to determine that it was Yang Ming.

"Yang Ming, stop your motorcycle now. I have recognized you!" Xia Xue shouted through the megaphone.

"The f*ck?" Sun Haoming said, "She knows you?"

When Yang Ming heard Xia Xue actually shout out his name, he said in his heart, *This isn't good.* "Hurry up and go. Don't let her catch us or we'll be screwed!"

"Yang Ming, have you done something wrong to her?" Sun Haoming asked while smiling.

"I was caught by her once before!" Yang Ming didn't want to explain too much, so he responded perfunctorily.

"I see!" Sun Haoming quickly increased the throttle and the motorcycle went away.

Xia Xue angrily slammed onto the steering wheel and stopped her car on the side of the road. If she wanted to chase Yang Ming, it was impossible. The motorcycle was already very light. It was impossible to have a scene in the American blockbuster where the police pursued the car on this kind of road.

She took out her cell phone and dialed Yang Ming's number in anger.

"Yang Ming, why didn't you stop?" Xia Xue asked irritatingly.

"What stop? Who are you?" Yang Ming pretended to not know anything and asked, " *Oh* , you're Xia Xue?"

"Yang Ming, stop pretending. Why didn't you stop your vehicle just now?" Xia Xue said coldly.

"Stop my vehicle? Xia Xue, what are you talking about? I wasn't driving any car." Yang Ming pretended to be inexplicable. "My car had been sold to a friend. You know it too. The car was very problematic. I simply decided I would stop driving it..."

"Yang Ming! I didn't ask you about driving your car!" Xia Xue interrupted Yang Ming's words.

" *Oh* ? Didn't ask me about driving my car? Didn't you say why didn't you stop your vehicle?" Yang Ming's tone was full of doubts.

“Weren’t you sitting on someone else’s motorcycle just now?” Xia Xue asked.

“Motorcycle? What motorcycle? Wasn’t my motorcycle confiscated by you?” Yang Ming continued to act dumb.

“...” Xia Xue was speechless. *Did I see it wrongly just now? No, that person seemed to be Yang Ming.* “Someone was driving the motorcycle carrying you, right?”

“Carrying me? I don’t want to do such a dangerous thing. What if I died from that?” Yang Ming said while smiling, “Let me tell you, I have a junior high school classmate who rode a motorcycle while carrying his classmate on the back seat to the main road. Suddenly, the motorcycle rolled over a rock and the back of the seat was tilted up. Then the person on the backseat got launched like a rocket launcher. “Swoosh” and that person flew out of the seat. You saw the TV series, “Dinosaur Corps Koseidon” [2] before, right? It’s very much like the cannon launch in that human world!”

“...It’s alright. I’m hanging up!” Xia Xue completely dismissed the idea that Yang Ming was the person before...

Hehe ! I am a genius! Yang Ming proudly put the phone back into his pocket.

“F*ck, you can really bullsh*t!” After Yang Ming hung up the phone, Sun Haoming laughed suddenly, “ *Hahahaha* , I can die from laughing!”

Regrettably, the accident happened before he finished the laugh. All that could be heard was “ *ge dong* ” and the vehicle trembled fiercely. Sun Haoming couldn’t grasp the bad direction accurately because the speed was too fast. It hit a curb by the roadside and the whole motorcycle flipped...

Chapter 425: Ming Yang Security Company

Sun Haoming, like the human cannon that Yang Ming had just spoken of, instantly flew off of the motorcycle. He fell heavily to the roadside.

Yang Ming’s body was still agile. The assassin training recently wasn’t for nothing. His reflexes were naturally stronger than Sun Haoming’s. Although he also flew out, he adjusted his body’s center of gravity which allowed him to land with balance on the ground. Therefore, he didn’t suffer any injuries.

The motorcycle was still emitting green smoke; the rear wheel was still spinning; the engine was still roaring.

Yang Ming smiled and shook his head. Do you need to laugh until this point? *We are done, right? It’s a tragedy now, right?*

Yang Ming stood up and came to Sun Haoming, “Are you okay? Do you need to go to the hospital?”

Sun Haoming didn’t answer, but his mouth was mumbling in the air, “Junior high school classmates... human cannon...”

...

"Your stupid mouth, isn't it too accurate?" Sun Haoming rubbed at his sore part and drove the motorcycle that had already lost its paint to continue dashing on the road. Although the motorcycle was unsightly, it was still solid and there was no problem riding it.

"What does it have to do with me? If you didn't laugh, would it have turned over?" Yang Ming snorted.

"Of course, it does. You said, one of your junior high school classmates... fetching people... On the road, the human cannon was fired..." Sun Haoming complained.

"..." Yang Ming was speechless, *It was really a coincidence!*

Not long after, the two people came to a small game hall. Sun Haoming first went in, and Yang Ming followed.

"Brother Bai, this is Yang Ming, my good buddy from junior high school!" Sun Haoming pointed at Yang Ming and introduced him to a man in front of him who looked like a pickle jar.

" Oh

? You are Yang Ming?" Brother Bai looked at Yang Ming, "My name is Bai Kan, and the people in the underworld call me Brother Bai."

" Oh , hi, Bai Kan." Yang Ming nodded to him and didn't call him by his nickname in the underworld.

The facial expression of Bai Kan changed slightly. Because Yang Ming called him by his full name, it meant that he didn't put Bai Kan's identity in his eye which made Bai Kan slightly irritated.

"Hao Zi, your friend is quite arrogant!" Bai Kan sneered and said to Sun Haoming, "No wonder he is a bad*ss."

" Ugh ..." Sun Haoming didn't know where to put his face, and he quickly said to Yang Ming, "Yang Ming, quickly call Brother Bai!"

"Call him?" Yang Ming shook his head. "He and I are not kins and I'm not familiar with him..."

Although Yang Ming didn't say it clearly, it was also a rejection in disguise. Hence, Bai Kan lost his face. He was somewhat agitated, "Boy, aren't you full of yourself? Who do you mingle with? Who's your elder brother?"

"I'm from Song Jiang Industry University. I'm the only child. There are no elder brothers in my family!" Yang Ming said faintly.

" He ..." Bai Kan was so angry that he laughed instead, "Well, Yang Ming, is it? You think you are quite good, right?"

"Which aspect you mean?" Yang Ming asked as if he didn't understand.

"Being pretentious!" Bai Kan sneered, "Hao Zi, your friend is quite good at being pretentious. Is this what you mean by introducing a friend to me?"

“Brother Bai, I...” Sun Haoming had a tough dilemma, “Yang Ming, can you give me face? Brother Bai is my boss...”

“Yeah, he is your boss. I only came along with you to give you face.” Yang Ming said easily.

” *Hmph hmph. ...*” Bai Kan looked at Yang Ming coldly.

“Bai Kan, is it?” Yang Ming looked at Bai Kan and then said one word at a time, “You are the boss of Sun Haoming, so for him to call you Brother Bai is normal. But I have no other relationship with you. How about you call me Brother Yang?”

“Alright, you have to have that strength to let me call you Brother Yang!” Bai Kan also brought it on. He took off his coat, revealing the muscle inside. “I heard that your skills are good. Let’s do some practice. If you defeat me, I will call you Brother Yang!”

“I don’t want to practice with you. You don’t have to call me Brother Yang.” Yang Ming didn’t bother with him and directly rejected him.

As he noticed the atmosphere on both sides was getting precarious, Sun Haoming had to mediate it, “Brother Bai, my buddy’s temper is like this. In the past, he was the number one ruthless character in the underworld...”

” *Hmph* , a ruthless character, is it?” Bai Kan noticed that Yang Ming didn’t mean to fight. Since Sun Haoming was here, he couldn’t force it. After all, as a boss, he also wanted to keep his face, so he said, “Well, you will go with me for a while to our boss’ banquet. When you get there, you will learn what a ruthless character is!”

Yang Ming shrugged as he smiled and said, “Can I not go? Anyway, you wanted to see me, not your boss.”

“If you are a man, just go with me! Weren’t you quite arrogant just now? When you get there, let me see how you can be so arrogant!” Bai Kan glared as he goaded him.

“Forget it. If you say so, then I will take a trip.” Yang Ming had nothing to do, so he agreed. What Bai Kan said was really unpleasant. Originally, Yang Ming didn’t intend to bother with him, but because of Sun Haoming’s face, he didn’t want to be too rigid. Seeing Sun Haoming’s pleading eyes, Yang Ming had to nod.

This time, they didn’t have to ride a motorcycle. Bai Kan had a Xiali car [2] that put him in wonder by how degraded it was. It was actually several times worse than Hou Zhenhan’s Jetta!

The car was noisy which made Yang Ming felt a little concerned. *Please don’t break down in the middle of the road.*

However, Bai Kan found it quite enjoyable to drive. After all, he was considered a car owner even though the car was a little bad.

Huangshan Road? Yang Ming was stunned, *Why is it so familiar? Where did I hear this name?* Yang Ming shook his head. There had been too many things lately, and he didn’t remember the insignificant details.

The big slogan of “Ming Yang Security Company Opening Ceremony” swayed in the wind. Security Company? Yang Ming slapped his forehead. *What? It actually turns out to be Bao Sanli!* Bao Sanli made a phone call to him yesterday and said that his security company opened for business. It was just at Huangshan Road!

Could it be that the boss that Bai Kan mentioned is Bao Sanli? It seems really possible. The little punks of Song Jiang are now basically the underlings of Bao Sanli!

Ming Yang Security Company? Yang Ming perspired from embarrassment. *Doesn't the origin of this name imply something? Yang Ming, Ming Yang... Without any doubt, this was definitely Hou Zhenhan's masterpiece.*

“Wait. Where are your invitations?” A man in a black suit at the door stopped Yang Ming on their way.

” *Ugh ... do I still need an invitation?*” Bai Kan said in surprise, “I’m under Brother Hai!”

“Stop the cr*p. If you don’t have the invitation, how do I know who you are?” The man with the suit glared at Bai Kan, “Which Brother Hai?”

“Bi Hai, Brother Hai!” Bai Kan said respectfully.

” *Oh , it's Brother Hai's underling. Then wait a moment; Brother Hai hasn't come yet!*” The suited man seemed to respect Brother Hai, but he didn’t even bat an eye on Bai Kan.

“Okay, okay.” Bai Kan nodded and said humbly.

“Stand by the side. Don’t stand here to block the entrance!” The suited man waved and said.

“Yes, yes!” Bai Kan nodded, then took Sun Haoming and Yang Ming to the side.

“You can’t get in?” Yang Ming was amused as he looked at Bai Kai. *Who is this person Sun Haoming mingled with? Isn't he too rubbish? He actually mingles with Bi Hai, rather than Bao Sanli.*

“If you’re so capable, let me see you enter.” Bai Kan turned to Yang Ming and said, “Those who are inside are the bosses of Song Jiang! Elder brother, do you know?”

Yang Ming smiled and said nothing. *Is it hard to enter? I just need to call Bao Sanli or Hou Zhenhan to get in!*

After a while, Bi Hai came, and this fellow actually brought along Ge Xinyao. It seemed that this guy put Yang Ming’s words in his heart!

“Brother Hai, you are here!” The attitude of the black suit man at the door immediately changed, and he nodded very respectfully to Bi Hai. It seemed that Bi Hai was really doing well. Most of the people here knew him.

” *En .*” Bi Hai nodded.

“Right, Brother Hai, there’s a person who claims to be your underling. Should I let him go in?” The black suit asked.

"Who? Xiao Bai?" Bi Hai asked, "The kid had to come to expand the horizon with me. I let him come over."

"It's three people..." The man with the black suit said.

"Three? Why are there three people?" Bi Hai was caught by surprise.

At this time, Bai Kan also saw Bi Hai. He groveled and greeted, "Brother Hai, you came..."

Bi Hai nodded and said, "What? You brought other brothers over?"

"No... it's my underlings. I wanted to bring them to expand their horizon..." Bai Kan said carefully.

"Your underlings?" Bi Hai frowned, "Do you know, it was already an exception for me to bring you along? Do you know who is inside? Brother Bao and Brother Hou! Characters with such status, how can you even bring along your underlings?"

"I..." Bai Kan was embarrassed.

"Forget it. Let them come over..." Bi Hai waved his hand and said helplessly.

Chapter 426: Who Is Brother Yang?

"You two, come over!" Bai Kan said very arrogantly to Yang Ming and Sun Haoming.

Yang Ming shrugged and walked with Sun Haoming toward him. At this time, Bi Hai also saw Yang Ming, and he couldn't help but be a little surprised! *Yang Ming is a person who can speak with Bao Sanli. How can he suddenly be a younger brother of others?*

"You two, what are you looking at? Greet Brother Hai! This is my boss!" Bai Kan glanced and yelled at Yang Ming and Sun Haoming.

"Pa!" As Bai Kan voiced out, a big slapped landed on his face. He was stunned immediately. He looked at the perpetrator, Bi Hai, with fear. He opened his mouth inexplicably, "Brother Hai, why did you slap me?"

"Brother Hai, what brother?" Bi Hai screamed, "Can Brother Yang simply call me Brother Hai? Calling me Xiao Hai is already my honor!" After that, Bi Hai turned flatteringly, and looked Yang Ming and said, "Brother Yang, you are here too? Why didn't you go in?"

"Oh, my junior high school buddy brought me here. This is his boss. What is he called? Right, he's called Bai Kan. He kept asking me to call him Brother Bai. He also said that he would bring me to see some big occasion..." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Pa!" Another slap landed, "Brother Yang was a friend of Brother Bao. Has he not experienced a big occasion before? Is your brain punctured?"

"I..." Bai Kan really had an urge to cry, *Didn't Sun Haoming say that this Yang Ming was just a college student? And he hasn't been in the underworld for a long time. How is he still so bad*ss?*

"What I? Call him Brother Yang!" Bi Hai was a little unhappy. He thought that this younger brother named Bai Kan was a smart guy. He took him out to let him have some experience, but he didn't expect him to be this stupid. *Why was he standing there doing nothing?*

"Brother Yang..." This time, the reaction was quick. He said it quickly.

"It's fine. I'm not that bad*ss." Yang Ming was still vengeful. *Who is this guy? He wanted to try me the first time he met me?*

"Brother Yang... I...didn't know about it..." Bai Kan felt a bit awkward.

The most surprised person was Sun Haoming. He didn't think that his boss' boss actually respected Yang Ming so much which made him felt very weird!

Seeing that Yang Ming didn't pay attention to him, Bai Kan had to stand to the side.

"It's none of your business now. You go back!" Bi Hai stared at Bai Kan, "I will deal with you later!"

Bai Kan was very helpless. He didn't think that his chance of getting in touch with the upper- level people was gone just like that. But there was no other way. Who asked him to be so insensible?

He couldn't not listen to Bi Hai, so he yelled at Sun Haoming, "You, go back with me." He naturally didn't dare to say anything to Yang Ming. He could only vent his anger on his underling.

"You go back yourself!" Bi Hai knew that Sun Haoming was Yang Ming's junior high school buddy. Moreover, he saw that Yang Ming was having a nice chat with Sun Haoming. It was obviously a close relationship! How could he chase Sun Haoming away?

Not only would he not let Sun Haoming go, but he would also remember this person. He will promote Sun Haoming in the future if there was a chance! He would never forget Yang Ming's kindness to him.

Bai Kan was very depressed, *What is this? I have to leave but the younger brother is staying.* How can he still be a boss in the future? He could no longer lift his head in front of the underlings!

But he just thought about it, Bai Kan still left as he was instructed.

"This is Sun Haoming, my good buddy from junior high school." Yang Ming patted Sun Haoming's shoulder and said to Bi Hai.

"Brother Sun, hi!" Bi Hai quickly reached out and shook hand with Sun Haoming, "Just call me Xiao Hai in the future..."

"Brother Hai, you..." Sun Haoming was somewhat overwhelmed. *The person in front of him is the boss of his own boss. He is so respectful to me!* Sun Haoming didn't know what to do.

"We shouldn't care about that. You are the buddy of Brother Yang, so then you will have my respect!" When Bi Hai saw Sun Haoming was feeling awkward, he quickly explained.

"But, I..." Sun Haoming was still feeling awkward.

"It's fine, Sun Haoming. Just call him as he asks you to." Yang Ming said faintly, "Let's go inside. Bai Kan is gone now. I will show you the bosses on the upper level."

Although the security man in the black suit didn't know who Yang Ming was, he saw that Bi Hai was respectful to him thus didn't dare to neglect him. He smiled and welcomed Yang Ming to the banquet hall.

The banquet hall was very large, and there were many guests inside. It can be seen that Bao Sanli had a high reputation now. Here, Yang Ming saw several familiar people, Guo Jianchao and President Hua were all here.

Since Guo Jianchao and President Hua have come, would Sun Jie come? For an unknown reason, Yang Ming suddenly remembered Sun Jie, but then he slapped his forehead and remembered that Sun Jie was still in Donghai. It was impossible for her to appear here.

There was another person who made him felt somewhat surprised. It was Song Hang. Song Hang actually came.

However, there were still more surprises. All the unexpected people were here, passing through Yang Ming's eyesight. Of course, they were all people with status in Song Jiang City. What surprised Yang Ming the most was that his uncle actually came!

This gave Yang Ming an impulse to leave immediately! He wasn't afraid to see his uncle, but he was afraid that his uncle would tell his parents about this!

However, since he had already come, it wasn't appropriate to leave now. Moreover, Sun Haoming was still by his side.

"Yang Ming, how do you know Brother Hai?" Sun Haoming asked curiously while Bi Hai was greeting the other people.

"Bi Hai, it's a long story." Yang Ming shook his head with a smile. This couldn't be explained clearly with just a few words! Yang Ming said, "I will talk about it later. If you really want to join the underworld, I will ask Bi Hai to help you."

"Yang Ming, have you been cheating on me all the time? Are you still in the underworld?" Sun Haoming looked at Yang Ming with a weird look, "Why does Brother Hai respect you so much?"

"I know Bi Hai's boss." Yang Ming smiled and said, "And it was me who suggested Bi Hai be promoted."

"Brother Bao?" Sun Haoming said with amazement, "Yang Ming, you even know Brother Bao?"

"En

, I have a good relationship with him. I will introduce you to him later." Yang Ming nodded and said.

"Really? It's great!" Sun Haoming said with excitement, "I know you have always been very capable!"

Originally, Yang Ming wanted to hide in the crowd. When the banquet was over, he would find a chance to meet Bao Sanli, so that he could avoid seeing his uncle.

But the thing he feared the most had to come. Before Yang Ming could find a corner to hide, he heard the rough voice of Bao Sanli call, "Brother Yang, you are here?"

Yang Ming thought, *You super-vision god, you almost caught up with my eyes! How is it so good?*

In fact, it wasn't that Bao Sanli had a good eyesight, but for everyone who came in here, his underlings would report to him truthfully. This way, he could know who was coming. If there were some people with high status, Bao Sanli would have to meet them in person.

Yu Lei naturally knew Yang Ming. When he saw Yang Ming coming in, he told Bao Sanli. Therefore, Bao Sanli could find Yang Ming.

However, unfortunately, Yang Ming's uncle, Yang Dashan, was also near the entrance. When he heard Bao Sanli suddenly called "Brother Yang," he turned around with some surprise. When he saw Bao Sanli walking toward him, he couldn't help but felt overwhelmed!

Bao Sanli had always called him Boss Yang; he had never called him Brother Yang. *This time, he called me Brother Yang in front of so many people, apparently, he was giving me face.* So Yang Dashan immediately walked forward, "Brother Bao, you called me?"

Bao Sanli frowned. He looked at Yang Dashan and said, "I didn't."

"Brother Bao, didn't you just call Brother Yang?" Yang Dashan was somewhat puzzled.

"Do you think that you are qualified to be Brother Yang?" Bao Sanli said with some seriousness, "Our relationship is good, but you shouldn't mess up the rankings!"

"Ah?" Yang Dashan was even more confused, "Not me? There isn't anyone with a surname Yang nearby, right?"

En? Yang Ming? How come this kid is here? Yang Dashan looked around and he actually saw Yang Ming's figure! *This kid doesn't put any effort in his studies and yet he came here?*

Yang Dashan was so embarrassed that he had to find someone to vent his anger. Since he saw his nephew appear here, he couldn't help but get angry and prepared to teach Yang Ming a lesson.

He didn't think about how Yang Ming came here, or how he entered. He just simply wanted to vent out his own embarrassment so he didn't think so much.

Yang Dashan, who was disrespected by Bao Sanli, quickly walked toward Yang Ming.

Chapter 427: Pointing at the Mulberry Tree to Curse the Locust

"Yang..." Just as Bao Sanli was about to speak, he was interrupted by Yang Dashan.

"Yang Ming! How come you are here? You are still attending university. You don't belong to this kind of place!" Yang Dashan said with some anger, "How did you come in?"

“Uncle...” Yang Ming said awkwardly, “My friend asked me to come...”

“Your friend? What kind of shady friends have you made? Which of your friends invited you? I’ll go settle him!” Yang Dashan lectured.

Bao Sanli stood there and his face turned green! *Wonderful! Yang Dashan! Aren’t you pointing at the mulberry tree to curse the locust [1]? Isn’t this the same as hitting my face?*

Bao Sanli was gnashing his teeth and his whole body was shaking! It was no wonder that he would be angry. It’s very normal. Yang Ming’s friend was Bao Sanli. Yesterday, he called and invited Yang Ming to come over! Didn’t he just become a shady friend that way?

“Yang Dashan, what did you say?” Bao Sanli was very enraged. “Aren’t you pointing at the mulberry tree to curse the locust?”

“ *Eh ?* Brother Bao, what are you talking about?” Yang Dashan was somewhat inexplicable, “I’m lecturing my nephew!”

“I called Brother Yang over with a phone call. What do you mean? Am I a shady friend? You want to settle with me?” Bao Sanli glared at him and said angrily.

“ *Hey ?* What Brother Yang?” Yang Dashan was stunned. “Brother Bao, you’re calling my nephew, Brother Yang?”

Bao Sanli’s face turned purple this time around! *Your nephew? Do you know how to talk? You’re calling my nephew Brother Yang! So what do you mean? I am also a generation below you. Do I need to call you uncle?*

“ *Cough, cough !*” Yu Lei also noticed that Yang Dashan inadvertently triggered Bao Sanli. Since he was quite close to Yang Dashan normally, he couldn’t bear to let him continue to make a fool out of himself. So, he coughed twice and said, “Dashan, Brother Yang and us were brothers in arms in the detention center. We all have our own relationships. Aren’t you putting Brother Bao into a difficult situation with what you have said?”

“ *Ugh ...*” Only then did Yang Dashan realize what he said just now was really a bit overboard! So, he said awkwardly, “Brother Bao, don’t be angry. I didn’t mean that...”

“ *Hmph !*” Bao Sanli let out a cold *hmph* , “I know that you’re more vigorous, or else I would have slapped you very early on!”

Yang Dashan nodded quickly, “Yes, Brother Bao... I am a person like this, relatively direct. Please don’t mind ha...” After that, he quickly went to the side. However, he felt really intrigued. *Since when did Yang Ming become brothers in arms with Bao Sanli?*

Moreover, according to Yu Lei, they met one another in the detention center? Yang Ming had entered the detention center before? Why didn’t I know about it? Yang Dashan wondered, should he tell this to his younger brother?

However, Yang Dashan hesitated after Bao Sanli roared at him! *The relationship between Yang Ming and Bao Sanli was very good. Wouldn’t it be causing trouble for myself if I go and complain behind his back?*

It seemed that I have to find Yang Ming for a good talk! This nephew of mine may not be as simple as he seems!

At this time, Yang Dashan suddenly remembered Yang Ming's performance when he was eating in Tavern Heaven On Earth. He couldn't help but frown! *Have I been underestimating Yang Ming and his family?*

Or, I underestimated Yang Ming? Yes, just based on the firm relationship between Yang Ming and Bao Sanli, I really underestimated Yang Ming! What was the name that Bao Sanli used to call Yang Ming? Brother Yang!

Who was Bao Sanli? Although it wasn't necessarily a direct hierarchical relationship by calling others brother [2], the minimum was a sign of respect! Respect!

Therefore, Yang Dashan didn't dare to speak much at the moment. He could only wait until the end of the banquet to ask Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was also somewhat helpless. He was avoiding his uncle, but he was still discovered by him. *I can only talk to him alone later so that he wouldn't tell my parents about these affairs.*

Looking at how his uncle could mingle with Bao Sanli, he obviously was not a kind of old-fashioned person. So, Yang Ming wasn't very worried! *It's not a big deal, at most I just have to reveal some truth to my uncle.*

"Brother Bao, I came without your invitation. Sorry about that!" As Yang Ming thought of this he felt a lot more relaxed, he laughed as he saluted by clasping his hand into a fist.

"*Hehe*, how come you aren't invited? Didn't I call you yesterday? You're giving me face by coming here!" Bao Sanli smiled, "Yes, Brother Hou's over there. Don't you know him? Later on, you can meet him too!"

"Okay!" Yang Ming nodded and said, "Brother Bao, your business is getting more and more prosperous now!"

"Just attempting to sustain ourselves. How, Brother Yang, are you interested to come over..." When he had spoken it out, Bao Sanli suddenly remembered that he was now working for others and he's not the sole decision maker! *I can't make the decision myself. It required the agreement of the boss behind the scene.* So he couldn't help but felt a little awkward.

However, Yang Ming didn't wait for him to finish and interrupted him, "Brother Bao, let's discuss this in the future!"

"Okay, then I shall not force you!" Bao Sanli found an excuse and took advantage of it to change this topic.

"*Hehe*, Bi Hai, your luck is good. You had Brother Yang recommending you." Bao Sanli looked at Bi Hai beside Yang Ming and said.

Bi Hai immediately felt incredibly grateful. *Bao Sanli was right. If there was no Yang Ming, it was impossible for me to take over Wu Xinkai's position.*

There were too many guests arriving. It was impossible for Bao Sanli to accompany Yang Ming for too long. After an apology, he went to greet the others.

Yang Ming didn't care. After all, Bao Sanli didn't know that he was Mr. Y, his boss behind the scenes.

Bao Sanli walked away. However, Yang Ming knew several core underlings of Bao Sanli. Yu Lei stayed to accompany Yang Ming.

"Little Lei, let me introduce you to a person. This is my good buddy from junior high school. If you have any good opportunities in the future, remember to promote him." Yang Ming patted Sun Haoming's shoulder and said.

Yu Lei's gratitude to Yang Ming wasn't little either. When Yu Xiangde was at the detention center fighting with him, Yang Ming had made some great contributions. So, Yu Lei had always respected Yang Ming.

"No problem. Brother Yang, your brother is my brother!" Yu Lei nodded, "Young man, what's your name?"

"Sun Haoming, I am following Brother Bai..." As he spoke this, Sun Haoming paused for a moment. Yu Lei would definitely not know who Brother Bai is, so he had to change his words, "I am following Brother Hai."

"En, okay, Bi Hai, go back and find a good position for him. Let him be trained. When the company opens, come and be a captain!" Yu Lei told Bi Hai.

"Captain? Me?" Sun Haoming was stunned.

"En, Ming Yang Security Company [3] was divided into several security teams. You should be one of the captains." Yu Lei said.

Sun Haoming was excited and didn't know what to say. He was in the underworld to just get his basic needs settled, but he didn't expect that Yu Lei would directly let him work in the company and arranged a small leadership position for him. How could he not be excited about this?

"Thank you, Brother Lei!" Sun Haoming said quickly.

"No need to thank me. Thank Brother Yang." Yu Lei smiled. Arranging the position of a person was just a piece of cake.

Yang Ming wasn't very interested in the social interaction at the banquet, but for Sun Haoming, he still introduced Haoming to several people whom he was familiar with.

When it came to Hou Zhenhan, Yang Ming pretended not to be very familiar with him and introduced Sun Haoming to him. Hou Zhenhan naturally understood Yang Ming's hint and nodded to Sun Haoming.

Sun Haoming didn't expect to come here today and meet so many people with high positions! He was really pleased that he invited Yang Ming over, and felt like it was a wise move.

After the banquet, Yang Ming hurriedly bid farewell to Bao Sanli and Sun Haoming. He still had the other matter which was to find his uncle and have a chat with him! *Before he reports to my parents, I need to get to him first!*

Although Sun Haoming had a full stomach of questions to ask Yang Ming, when he saw that Yang Ming still had other things to do, he could only give up. He would get another time to ask Yang Ming about it.

Yang Ming was afraid that his uncle would have left and had already gone back. So, he hastened his footsteps and rushed to the door of the banquet hall.

Yang Dashan was actually having the same idea as him. When the two people collided at the door, he couldn't help but smile a bit, "Yang Ming, what are you doing in such a hurry? Come, talk to uncle. What was going on?"

"Uncle... Actually, I was also looking for you... I was afraid of you leaving earlier..." Yang Ming shook his head and said, "You were looking for me too?"

"Let's go. It's too noisy here. Let's find a quiet place to talk." Yang Dashan sighed and said, "You wouldn't choose not to give this face to your uncle? Brother Yang [2]?"

"Uncle, you are kidding me. Bao Sanli called me that because of his respect to me... No matter what, you are my uncle, my elder... How could you call me Brother Yang..." Yang Ming said embarrassingly.

Chapter 428: Stories Of The Past

"Alright... Yang Ming... Then let's find a place to talk." Yang Dashan asked. Yang Dashan was originally a person who fawned upon wealth and power. When he noticed Bao Sanli's respect for Yang Ming, he didn't dare to speak out loud.

"No problem." Yang Ming nodded. "I'm not familiar with this neighborhood. Uncle, you decide where are we going."

"There's a good coffee shop ahead of us. I often go there to talk about business." Yang Dashan opened the door of the front seat of the car and let Yang Ming in. This made Yang Ming somewhat flattered.

Uncle had never spoken to me humbly! Yang Ming was sometimes very stubborn in doing things, but it was a way to treat his own enemies or people who acted arrogantly in front of him. Strictly speaking, uncle was also such a person, but Yang Ming had no way to show his dissatisfaction with him. After all, this was because of the status of his uncle as a relative, also as his father's brother. It was because of the face of his father, Yang Ming couldn't be doing anything to his uncle.

If he loves to be pretentious, then let him be. What did it have to do with me?

Today, he saw his uncle's attitude suddenly turn 180 degrees. Yang Ming was dumbstruck on how to deal with it.

The uncle's car was a Toyota Camry. It was a new design that he just bought last year. However, this was the first time Yang Ming had taken a ride in it.

"Yang Ming, uncle had been doing business in recent years. I have somewhat left out you all children. You won't blame uncle, right?" Yang Dashan asked as he drove.

"En?" Yang Ming was surprised. *What happened to uncle today? Why do his words seem to be odd?* However, Yang Ming didn't have any say at all. Uncle wasn't his father. What's the big deal if he had a cold shoulder? Yang Ming didn't think there was anything wrong with it.

"Yang Ming, do you think that uncle is a very realistic person?" Seeing that Yang Ming didn't speak, Yang Dashan smiled bitterly out of embarrassment.

"Uncle, I don't want to comment on anything. Isn't it that everyone has a different lifestyle?" Yang Ming shook his head. "You do whatever you want to. That's understandable."

"Yang Ming, you really are still angry with uncle..." Yang Dashan sighed, "In fact, uncle had no choice..."

Yang Ming didn't say anything; he didn't want to say anything. After all, the attitude of how his uncle treated his relatives was his own character's problem. Yang Ming wasn't qualified to gesticulate on it.

"Uncle, you looked for me just to tell me this?" Yang Ming was a little impatient. *If it is a conversation without much content, then it is better not to say it.*

"Let's wait until we reach there. We can talk about it again..." Yang Dashan laughed twice.

The car drove to the door of a classical coffee house. Yang Ming and Yang Dashan got off the car together. The receptionist at the door was obviously familiar with Yang Dashan. Before Yang Dashan spoke up, the receptionist already led them to a small table with a more elegant environment.

"What you want to drink?" Yang Dashan took the menu from the waiter's hand and handed it to Yang Ming.

"Well, a juice will do." Yang Ming didn't look at the menu and said casually. He wasn't here for the drink, but to talk to uncle.

"Is freshly orange juice alright?" The waiter asked.

Yang Ming nodded, and Yang Dashan asked for a cup of coffee. After the waiter left, Yang Ming looked at Yang Dashan, and he asked after hesitating a while, "Uncle, are you going to tell my parents about the incident today?"

Yang Dashan wasn't an idle person. He vented his anger on Yang Ming just now because Bao Sanli vented on him. When he knew the relationship between Yang Ming and Bao Sanli, he immediately stopped.

"What incident?" Yang Dashan asked a question in reply, pretending to be inexplicable.

Yang Ming smiled as he knew what he meant. It seemed that Yang Dashan didn't intend to tell his parents. Yang Ming's worries in his heart were settled down. Initially, he planned to persuade with threats or benefits. He didn't expect his uncle to be so forthright.

"Alright, since uncle doesn't want to mention it, then pretend that I didn't ask." Yang Ming said, "I wonder why uncle is looking for me?"

"Yang Ming, over the years, uncle admits that I have been neglecting you. You may despise uncle, saying that the uncle is cold-blooded. However, uncle was only being stubborn!" Yang Dashan said helplessly.

"Stubborn? What do you mean?" Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable. "Uncle, there are some things you don't have to explain, and I don't blame you. Although you are my uncle, you don't owe me anything. I don't care how you treated me whether good or bad."

"No, Yang Ming, you should listen to uncle first..." Yang Dashan interrupted Yang Ming's words and continued, "In the past, your uncle, I, was a worker in the Song Jiang Bus Factory. At that time, an old director of our workshop retired. I was the apprentice brought in by the old director. Based on the qualifications, this position should also be mine. However, the young nephew of the factory manager came out and pushed me away.

"At that time, I was disheartened and wanted to leave the Song Jiang Bus Factory. However, your father and Yang Xiaobo's father advised me to stay in the factory... In the beginning, the two brothers only persuaded me, but I was determined. I wanted to come out and take the risk alone. Your father and Yang Xiaobo father were very angry at the time, accusing me by saying I'm not holding my stable job but risking myself to be self-employed. Am I making myself difficult? I was just simply going out of my mind!

"The relationship between us, the three brothers, also became tense because of this incident. Later, your father and Yang Xiaobo's father threatened me and said that if I dared to resign, they wouldn't recognize me as their elder brother anymore! I was also very young and arrogant at that time. I felt wronged and said rashly that if Yang Dashan, I, became rich one day, neither of them can ask me to do anything!

"On the other hand, your father and Yang Xiaobo's father laughed at me at the time, doubting me and how much me being self-employed could grow. The best case would be just to be a stall owner.

"With that, I resigned from the factory and went out alone. I didn't expect that I managed to get some result! Although I had kept in contact with your father and Yang Xiaobo's father in recent years, the relationship between the brothers had faded a lot because of the incident during that time.

"I'm the elder brother of the family, the elder brother of the Yang family! I let the two brothers look down on me. Do you know how uncomfortable I was in my heart? I also know that my age wasn't too young. I can no longer behave like a child, but the knot in our hearts since that year was unresolved..."

"Ah?" Yang Ming listened with his mouth wide open and looked at his uncle in confusion. "Uncle, how come I didn't know about what you have just said?"

"How old were you in 1995? How can you know about these stories in the past?" Yang Dashan smiled bitterly, "What kind of person is your father? You should also be clear. He is traditionally minded. I'm angry that he looked down on me in the past, so I have been mistreating you guys in recent years!

It's because of this; your aunt had already persuaded me many times! When I was young, I didn't understand things. Now that I'm older, why do I still need to be arrogant? It may be that your uncle has been a narrow-minded person, so I didn't ease the relationship with your dad.

However, a few days ago, your aunt had persuaded me once again. Your uncle is nearly forty years old. I'm considered to have passed through half of my lifetime. There's no meaning to continue with it. So, I ask your dad out yesterday. You should have noticed that I have changed my attitude..."

Yang Ming didn't expect that there were so many twists and turns in the story. *Did I misunderstand my uncle all along?* As he thought of his parent's attitude toward his uncle, Yang Ming finally understood why his father had no opinion on the attitude of the uncle. It turned out to be such a thing!

For his father's thoughts, Yang Ming still knew clearly about it. He was old-fashioned and disliked adventures, so he and uncle would definitely have a conflict! Thinking of this, Yang Ming couldn't help but smile bitterly. *It seems the truth is often not what I have imagined!*

"Yang Ming, you may think that Yang Li doesn't treat you well. However, it's my fault for pampering her. When she was still a child, she didn't know about the stories between me and your dad. She thought I was looking down on all the relatives including you, so it was normal for her to be biased against you." Yang Dashan continued, "I will lecture her, Yang Ming. Uncle already told my own story to you. Can you talk to uncle about your stories?"

"Uncle, maybe I have misunderstood you, but your attitude toward our family and Yang Xiaobo's family had caused me and Yang Xiaobo a lot of troubles. Do you know that? We have been thinking since childhood that our uncle is a cold-blooded person..." Yang Ming said helplessly, "Many things in that era couldn't be understood. In the 1990s, the people's thoughts were very conservative which was pretty normal. They thought that doing business wasn't as good as a stable job. My dad also wanted the best for you in the past. On the other hand, you yourself have your own opinion..."

Chapter 429: Emergency

"Many things in that era couldn't be understood. In the 1990s, the people's thoughts were very conservative which was pretty normal. They thought that doing business wasn't as good as a stable job. So my dad punished you because he was holding this idea from the past. In fact, he thought it was for your own good. And you have your own ideas, but your ideas, in my father's opinion at the time, were unrealistic and fantasy." Yang Ming looked his uncle and said, "And you, as an elder brother, can't you be more tolerant? Did it have to turn out like this because of this small matter?"

"You are right. I have thought it through. Just let the past remain as the past." Yang Dashan nodded and said, "Maybe I'm being too persistent."

"Well, this matter shouldn't be mentioned anymore. Since it's the matter of my father's generation, you can do whatever you want. I won't have a say." Yang Ming interrupted his uncle's words. He waved his hand and said, "Uncle, what do you want to know? Just ask."

"Yang Ming, you and Brother Bao... seem to be very familiar?" Yang Dashan nodded and asked.

"En, we are quite familiar. It's still good." Yang Ming said, "He didn't mention it to you?"

“When? Did Brother Bao know our relationship as uncle and nephew?” Yang Dashan asked, puzzled.

“It was when you were kidnapped; I looked for someone to save you.” Since Yang Dashan already knew some of Yang Ming’s background, Yang Ming could now tell him what he did at that time. However, it was more concealed. He didn’t say that he did it personally, but he mentioned asking for help.

“What? That kidnapping, it was you...” Yang Dashan immediately showed a horrified expression after listening.

“Okay, don’t say this first.” Yang Ming didn’t intend to continue to talk about this topic. “Uncle, I understand what you mean, but you are a businessman. Don’t get too close to Bao Sanli. It won’t be good for your future development.”

Yang Ming seemed to be advising that his uncle shouldn’t be mingling with the underworld. But in fact, he was planning for himself. The matter that he was Mr. Y was going to be exposed soon. Yang Ming didn’t want his family to be involved in this group.

He couldn’t mingle with the underworld for a lifetime. Yang Ming’s ambition wasn’t here as well, so he didn’t want his family to get involved. What he wanted to do now was to let Bao Sanli gradually move on to legitimate businesses. After all, the underworld wasn’t a good thing. The protection fees and security fees were basically the same, but it just sounded different!

The protection fee was mandatory, and it had something to do with the underworld, but the security fee was much more legitimate. Now, many hotels and nightclubs would hire security guards from the outside. Although there were several security companies in Song Jiang, however, he believed that with Bao Sanli’s reputation, the business of Ming Yang Security Company would certainly flourish.

What Yang Ming had to do was to prevent Song Jiang from having the unstable forces that were not under his control.

“I understand what you mean... But, Yang Ming, do you know that sometimes you have to deal with people in the underworld when doing business, otherwise you might be in a difficult situation...” Yang Dashan sighed, “Let’s talk about the sand field I used to have. If there was no Brother Bao, I would have already been bullied by my neighbor and closed down my business. Since those guys knew that Brother Bao was supporting behind me, who dared to mess with me?”

“Uncle, I used to mingle with the underworld. I know what you said. Of course, except for business matters, you shouldn’t participate in other things.” Yang Ming also knew that his uncle was telling the truth. He nodded his head helplessly.

“I know. I know what I’m doing.” Yang Dashan said, “Yang Ming since you have a good relationship with Brother Bao, can you help me?”

” Oh ? Help with what?” Yang Ming asked curiously, “Isn’t your relationship with Bao Sanli good too?”

“That... we are only in a cooperative relationship...” Yang Dashan was a bit embarrassed.

“What is it?” Yang Ming frowned.

"Brother Bao wants to find someone to open up an amusement city, but there are so many people who have a relationship with Brother Bao like me. They are more capable than me, so if I want to acquire this business, it would be a little hard." Yang Dashan said.

"Uncle, you have just set up a real estate company. Now you want to build an amusement city. You are going to fight on both sides. The business is so big. It's not that I want to look down on you, but you better not fail by then!" Yang Ming thought that his uncle wasn't such an impatient person. How come suddenly he had this kind of adventurous idea?

"Yang Ming, your uncle is already over forty years old. There aren't many opportunities in my life. This is an opportunity. Your uncle has struggled for a few years but my assets have been stagnant. But this time, if I seized this opportunity, uncle's assets will step into a new page!" Yang Dashan said, "So I want to give it a try."

"Uncle, you may not want to hear this, but I still have to persuade you. Listen to me. Don't fight for the amusement city. Manage your real estate company steadily, or you would regret it later!" Ming said, "I have already said this. If you still insist on doing it, then I have a word for you."

Yang Dashan hesitated and said while clenching his teeth, "I still want to manage the amusement city. Yang Ming, help me say a few words."

"Okay, but if you really lose your money, don't regret it." Yang Ming nodded and said.

"Why do you have a similar tone as your dad in the past?" Yang Dashan suddenly smiled and looked at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming also smiled and said nothing. *My father's expectations may be wrong, but what I said to uncle is really true!*

Yang Ming also knew that since his uncle had made this decision, it was useless no matter how he persuaded his uncle. The reason was as his uncle said; he was already in his forties this year. There weren't many opportunities in his life. He wanted to give it a try.

Yang Ming had done his best so he wouldn't say any more. Yang Ming wasn't the same as his father. He wouldn't fight with others because of other people's affairs.

As they both left the coffee shop, Yang Ming called Hou Zhenhan and asked about the amusement city. There was really such a thing, and as Yang Dashan said, Hou Zhenhan hadn't confirmed the final partner yet.

"If my uncle has similar qualifications, let's give him the right to operate." Yang Ming told him.

"Brother Yang, your uncle's qualifications are the worst among these people. I'm afraid that he wouldn't be able to manage it and lose money instead." Hou Zhenhan said with worry.

"There is no possibility of earning a profit?" Yang Ming asked.

"90% of the money is going to be lost. Yang Dashan hasn't engaged in a similar industry, and he has just set up a real estate company. If he is distracted, he won't do well on both sides." Hou Zhenhan analyzed.

"Forget it. If he loses then let him be." Yang Ming said faintly, "Just let him be."

" Ah ? Okay." Although Hou Zhenhan knew that Yang Ming and Yang Dashan were relatives, right now, it wasn't just taking care of his relatives, but losing his own money!

Since Yang Ming was the boss, Hou Zhenhan had already counted the asset of Ming Yang Security Company on Yang Ming's head. So he was very doubtful.*Isn't this is benefiting the relative only?*

However, since Yang Ming had ordered it, Hou Zhenhan had to do as he was instructed. Moreover, Yang Ming had already said it. If he lost money then let him be. Then he wouldn't take any responsibility.

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming smiled and shook his head. This uncle is just too stubborn! After worrying for a while, Yang Ming had to comfort himself,*Just think of it as fulfilling a wish for my dad!*

If Yang Dashan loses money, it would really comply with the sentence of my father at that year! However, if there is such a day, would my father really be happy?

Now, he could only take one step at a time. Yang Ming took a taxi and returned home.

Zhang Weihan passed the recommendation of Yang Ming and successfully became a disciple of Liu Weishan. He was very grateful for this. He called Yang Ming several times to invite him for a meal, but Yang Ming refused.

It wasn't that Yang Ming didn't give him face, but that Yang Ming was too busy. He had been busy for a while, he couldn't even rest well on New Year's Day.

He wanted to have a good rest today, but unfortunately, troubles had looked for Yang Ming again.

After he took a shower, he planned to rest earlier. Yang Ming suddenly saw that there were more than twenty missed calls on his cell phone! Yang Ming was stunned, *It's only been ten minutes. Who made so many calls? On average, each call was thirty seconds. It still has to be called nonstop as well!*

Yang Ming picked up the phone and pressed the view button. They were actually calls from his uncle, Yang Dashan! Yang Ming smiled bitterly, *Was there a need to be so anxious?* Just when he wanted to call, his uncle called again.

"Hello, uncle, I asked for you about that matter..." Yang Ming picked up the phone, but before he finished, he was interrupted by his uncle.

"Yang Ming, where are you? Something happened to Yang Li..." Yang Dashan said in a hurry.

Chapter 430: Who Was It?

"Something happened to Yang Li?" Yang Ming was dumbstruck by the phone call. "Uncle, what happened to elder sister?"

"Your elder sister was kidnapped!" Yang Dashan replied.

"Huh? Kidnapped?" Yang Ming scowled as he heard it. How can your family be so willing to be kidnapped? It was you the last time; now it's Yang Li!

He couldn't help but be dumbfounded. "Uncle, elder sister is kidnapped. You should call the police. Why are you looking for me?"

"But the other party specifically said that you need to go. Only then will your elder sister be fine, otherwise..." Yang Dashan didn't continue, but obviously, it wouldn't be good news.

"Looking for me?" Yang Ming wondered even more. "Why are they looking for me?"

Logically speaking, if Yang Li is kidnapped, it's nothing more than trying to extort money from Yang Dashan. It was impossible to have any other purpose. The other party, however, actually kidnapped Yang Li and threatened to meet me! Either this person is familiar with me or his brain is broken!

Is Yang Li enough to threaten me? What a joke! Yang Ming's prejudice against her was much more than uncle! However, this was precisely where Yang Ming had the most doubt.

If that person is my nemesis, he can kidnap my parents to threaten me! Or Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, Xiao Qing, or Zhao Ying, can achieve the purpose of coercing me! Or kidnapping Zhang Bing or Tian Donghua can work as well!

Even Zhou Jiajia, Yang Ming would rescue her! The reason was that Yang Ming's impression of Zhou Jiajia was much better than Yang Li!

Now, the other party had kidnapped Yang Li to let Yang Ming go. Isn't this a bit too unreasonable?

"I don't know... but the other party asked me to let you contact them..." Yang Dashan said helplessly, "Yang Ming, you won't ignore your elder sister, right?"

"You have a good relationship with Brother Bao. You can let him help you." Yang Ming didn't answer his uncle's question.

"But the other party told me that I can only tell you but not the others... I don't dare to take this risk. After all, Yang Li is my dearest daughter!" Yang Dashan said, "I don't want anything to happen to her! Yang Ming, you won't be abandoning her, right?"

"To tell you the truth, I really don't want to care about it." Yang Ming said faintly.

"But... Yang Ming. No matter what, Yang Li is also your elder sister. Can you consider the fact that your father is my brother and help me out..." Yang Dashan answered in a hurry.

"Uncle, are you threatening me? You want to tell my stories to my father?" Yang Ming said coldly with slight agitation.

"No... I don't dare to!" Yang Dashan said quickly, "Yang Ming, I don't mean that. I want you to consider our relationship as relatives and help Yang Li..."

"How do you know that I can help her? Don't you fear that I will succumb to it?" Yang Ming asked.

"This..." Yang Dashan suddenly ran out of words, "But the kidnappers were asking you to go, I have no other way..."

"Then, you're asking me to take the risk?" Yang Ming said ironically.

"Ai, forget it. I know that this request is too much..." Yang Dashan said depressingly, "I will still go to the police... Yang Ming. You can have your rest."

As Yang Dashan spoke, he was going to hang up the phone.

When Yang Ming heard Yang Dashan's sad tone, he couldn't help but sigh and say, "Wait. How do you contact the kidnappers?"

"Ah?" Yang Dashan was surprised. "Yang Ming, are you agreeing to help?"

"I will look at the situation first! If the kidnappers ask me to commit suicide, then I can't do anything about it." Yang Ming said lightly.

"Well, if they really have such excessive demands, then... you shouldn't mind about Yang Li..." Yang Dashan clenched his teeth.

"Hehe, I just want to hear these words from you. It feels more personal." Yang Ming smiled faintly, "Give me the contact details of the kidnappers."

"Okay, okay!" Yang Dashan said after listening, "They told you to call him. The number is XXX, easy to remember. The ending number is thirty-eight [1]..."

"Pft

..." Yang Ming almost broke into laughter and threw the phone away. *What timing is this? Uncle actually has the time to study these things...* He was trying his best to hold off his laughter. "I know, alright. I will call you if there is any news."

After hanging up the phone, Yang Ming dialed the phone number. All the sections of Song Jiang City are Shen Zhou pre-paid cards, which are unregistered cards, so it was impossible to find the owner's information. Yang Ming also dismissed the idea of calling Chen Fei.

"Hello?" The other party accepted the call but replied with just a faint "hello."

"I'm Yang Ming. What are you looking for?" Yang Ming asked directly straight to the point.

"You are Yang Ming? How can you prove it?" The other party asked.

"Just based on the fact that I knew you're looking for Yang Ming!" Yang Ming said with patience.

"I'm looking for Yang Ming, but what if you are a policeman? You have to say something that we believe in, right?" The other party asked carefully.

"Motherf*cker, do you have anything?" Yang Ming was angry, Why is it so troublesome? "If you don't have anything, I will just hang up!"

"Aren't you afraid that we will do something to Yang Li? Hmph, your tone isn't quite friendly." The other party was also agitated.

"Whatever!" With a "ka," Yang Ming hung up the phone.

Do you want to threaten me? Are you sick? Yang Ming thought, irritated.

The other party was messed up by Yang Ming's move! *What happened? Why did the other party not care about Yang Li's life and death?*

"Wang Long, why did this kid hang up the phone?" Li Mingri asked, puzzled.

"How do I know?" Wang Long rolled his eyes as he complained because he couldn't swallow this hatred. He wanted to do something, but he now had a dilemma! *That was also my fault. I drank too much before. I actually cooperated with Li Mingri and kidnapped Yang Li. Right now, I'm sober from alcohol, but I lack the courage that I had before.*

In fact, they couldn't deal with the people behind Yang Li! Yang Dashan, that was a friend of Bao Sanli. Wang Long was self-aware that he and Li Mingri didn't have the strength!

So, they thought of such an idea to teach Yang Ming a lesson who humiliated them that night, and then release Yang Li after that! But now, Yang Ming didn't seem to bother about them at all, as he hung up directly!

They really didn't dare to do anything to Yang Li; they could only be sulking here.

"Well, at least I know that he isn't a policeman. The police can't talk like this!" Li Mingri comforted him. "Now call him back and let him come over!"

Wang Long nodded and told his underling to call.

"Hello, is it Yang Ming?"

Yang Ming smiled when he saw the other party's caller ID. *Ha! It seems that you can't wait anymore! This also indirectly shows that the other party had no intention of doing anything to Yang Li, and instead, their target is me.*

"I am. Aren't you afraid that I'm the police?" Yang Ming sneered.

"Hehe, Mr. Yang, we have already confirmed your identity." The other party said mysteriously, "Now, you can go out, take a taxi to Xiangshan Park, and then call us at this number. Remember, don't call the police, otherwise, you bear with the consequences at your own risk."

"Don't talk nonsense. I would have already reported it if I wanted to report to the police. Alright, I'm going to hang up. I will call you again at that time." Yang Ming said impatiently and hung up the phone directly.

"Damn, so arrogant!" Looking at the phone that was cut off, Li Mingri, Wang Long and the three other men couldn't help but stare at each other!

"President Wang, President Li, I remember that Yang Ming didn't even say anything to Yang Li yesterday. Could it be that their relationship isn't good?" The man suddenly reminded him.

"En, it makes sense!" Li Mingri also suddenly thought of this. "It seems that Yang Ming really doesn't welcome Yang Li!"

"Damn, what should we do? What if Yang Ming doesn't come?" Wang Long asked with some concern.

"It shouldn't be? Aren't they brother and sister after all?" Li Mingri comforted himself.

"Ai, just act according to the situation. Let's just get it done." Wang Long now wanted to give up the plan to kidnap Yang Li. It seemed that drinking was really harmful!

Yang Ming recalled who he recently made enemies with when he put on his clothes to go out. *The person who knows Yang Li and has hatred with me, it seems that there isn't such a person!*

Who's the person who pursued Sun Jie, that Yun Guangdu? He seemed to know Yang Li. But that's not right, he shouldn't know her. Then, Yang Ming was left with Guo Jianchao, but he wouldn't dare to provoke Yang Ming even if Guo Jianchao managed to get the courage from someone!

Yang Ming's was dumbfounded as he left his room. "Dad, Mom, uncle is looking for me. I'm going out!"

"Your uncle is looking for you?" Yang Hai was stunned. "Quickly go then!"

"Okay." Yang Ming nodded. *I believe that even if my parents called Yang Dashan, he would say so.*