

# So Pure 431

## Chapter 431: Torturing People?

"Hello? I'm Yang Ming. I am at Xiangshan Park. What should I do?" Yang Ming stood at the main entrance of Xiangshan Park and called the kidnappers.

Today was the third of January, especially on a winter night, there weren't many people in the park. It seemed desolate.

" Oh ? You are here? Okay, go in from the main entrance of the park, then go forward according to my instruction..." The person on the phone said.

"I'm going." Yang Ming frowned. According to what was said on the phone, he entered the park and walked in the main entrance, "And then?"

"And... do you see a towering tree in front of you? The biggest old tree..." The person on the phone asked.

"I see it..." Yang Ming replied, and began to search the surroundings with his abilities! Listening to the voice of the person on the phone, *Is he watching me nearby?*

Yang Ming walked toward the big tree and looked around in the dark. But unfortunately, he didn't find anything unusual within the hundred miles. In addition, there was the park's management office where there was an old man who was on duty. He was watching Beijing drama and drinking alcohol at the moment; there was no other person.

"I'm at the big tree," Yang Ming said. He had to give up the search and didn't know from where the gang was observing him.

" Oh ? You are here?" The person said, "Turn to the back of the tree. There is a tree hole. Do you see it?"

*Tree hole?* Yang Ming was astounded, *Is it that your headquarters is in the tree hole? Why do you look like a spy organization? Setting up a stronghold in the tree hole? Isn't this too evil?*

Just as Yang Ming was thinking about it, there was a dumbfounded voice on the phone. "Have you seen the tree hole? Put in your hand. There is a brick. Under it, there is a black plastic bag. Take it out. There are things you have to do next!"

" Huh ?" Yang Ming was stunned, *Giving me such trouble, just to take out a black plastic bag?*

"Well, you should do the things written on the paper!" The other party finished talking and hung up.

Yang Ming cursed the person and then opened the black plastic bag. *How can I see the words on it in such a dark environment? Is this kidnapper's IQ equal to zero?*

At the moment, there weren't any street lights in the park. The surrounding was so dark. However, Yang Ming's eyesight was just too good. He could see things in the dark, so he read the contents of the paper smoothly.

However, Yang Ming was still afraid that someone would monitor him in secret, so he pretended to take out the phone to illuminate the paper with great effort as if he was reading the contents of the note.

However, it turned out that his actions were superfluous. It was because Li Mingri and Wang Long didn't appear in Xiangshan Park.

"What the f\*ck are you doing? Why is it so troublesome?" Wang Long yelled at his own man, "What is all this for?"

"President Wang, don't be angry. Haven't you seen the foreign blockbusters about kidnapping?" The man said, "When you watched the big movies, don't the kidnappers always fool around with the people who sent a ransom?"

"But I don't think there is a difference between telling him directly and ask him to follow the instructions of the note." Li Mingri turned his eyes and said.

"The difference is big! We must show that we are professional so that he won't look down us!" said the man.

" En , true. It makes sense!" Wang Long nodded after listening.

But Yang Ming didn't think so, *What professional kidnappers? Obviously, it's amateur, and they literally pretended to be professional!* These were Yang Ming's thoughts now!

The professional kidnappers on TV asked the people delivering the ransom to walk around with purpose. It wasn't a random stroll. They were all trying to minimize the risk.

However, now that the kidnappers had instructed Yang Ming to do something without any purpose, Yang Ming didn't see the difference for going to Xiangshan Park to take a piece of paper and telling him the content on the paper.

Moreover, the things on the paper were even more inexplicable! It actually wrote: from here, walk ten meters in the direction of the park gate, then walk ten meters to the right, then walk twenty meters to the left, then walk ten meters to the left, then walk thirty meters to the left.

Yang Ming wasn't stupid. There was no problem with logical thinking. The route written on the note was obviously to bring him back to the original position! *What are these ridiculous instructions?*

Yang Ming continued to look at the instructions on the note: After doing all this, call me.

Yang Ming didn't walk and called the kidnapper directly, "Hello, what should I do next?"

" Hah , did you follow the instructions on the note?" The other person asked.

" En ." Yang Ming snorted.

" Haha , then you find out that you have been fooled. Are you back in the same place? Hahahahaha !" The other party seemed very happy and laughed out loud.

Yang Ming secretly snorted “retard” in his heart. But he didn’t say anything. Now, this indirectly proved one thing, and that is, the kidnappers weren’t nearby!

They couldn’t see what Yang Ming was doing now. Yang Ming’s casual lie had sorted it out.

“Enough laughing? Then what?” Yang Ming interrupted the other side and asked.

“What? You’re mad because of being fooled around?” The other person asked.

“If you have something to say, make it quick.” Yang Ming acted as if he was angry.

” *Hahahaha* ! It’s so refreshing. Well, now you come out from Xiangshan Park, and then take a taxi to the Hongyun Auto Repair Factory.” The man said.

“Alright.” Yang Ming said faintly.

*Hongyun Auto Repair Factory?* Yang Ming sneered. Others wouldn’t know what was going on with this Hongyun Auto Repair Factory, but how could Yang Ming not know? Hongyun Auto Repair Factory was the property of Sun Jie’s company. Was Sun Jie the culprit to Yang Li’s abduction? Yang Ming wouldn’t believe it.

Last time Yang Ming went to Sun Jie’s company, he saw a report on the operation of the Hongyun Auto Repair Factory. He remembered very clearly; there would be no mistakes. Now, the other party asked him to go to the Hongyun Auto Repair Factory. Obviously, they were fooling him again!

Therefore, Yang Ming didn’t go and found a bench in Xiangshan Park and sat down. He smoked a cigarette and when it was almost the time, he called the kidnapper, “Hello, I’m Yang Ming. I’m near the Hongyun Auto Repair Factory. What should I do now?”

Anyway, he knew that the other party couldn’t monitor him, so Yang Ming spoke without holding back.

” *Oh ?* You are here? So fast!” The other side was a little surprised.

“Do you think there would be traffic jams at night? Where are you? Hurry up and show up. Don’t delay. You should be able to see that there aren’t other people around me!” Yang Ming was fooling him.

” *Haha* , sorry, the Hongyun Auto Repair Factory is a hundred thousand miles away from me. No matter. I’m looking at your sincerity!” The other party continued to laugh, “It looks like you are quite obedient. Okay, now, you take a taxi. There is a Good Luck Bar near the sand field on the outskirts of the city. I’m waiting for you there.

Yang Ming heard the other party’s tone of speech and pondered about it, *Probably this time it is the real location*. So he called a taxi and went straight to the Good Luck Bar in the suburbs.

“Little brother, why are you going to that Good Luck Bar?” The taxi driver was a bit puzzled.

” *Oh* , a friend asked me to meet there!” Yang Ming said casually.

“Meet?” The taxi driver’s face immediately revealed a quirky look. “In the Good Luck Bar?”

“Yeah, what happened?” Yang Ming saw the strange expression of the taxi driver, some of which was inexplicable.

"The Good Luck Bar, due to the murder case last year, had been closed down... It's still closed down... What are you going to do there..." As he spoke about this, the taxi driver stepped on the break and the car stopped. He pointed at Yang Ming and shouted, "Is it that you aren't human?"

"F\*ck!" Yang Ming suddenly didn't know what to say. He was a little dumbfounded, "Buddy, isn't your imagination far too rich? A friend just asked me to meet there. I didn't say it was to drink alcohol!"

"Then why are you going to that bar?" The driver was still not at ease.

"It's very simple. Isn't that hotel closed? My friend wants to buy it, so he asked me to inspect it together." Yang Ming simply drafted a story.

"Ah ? This way!" The driver shook his head. "Then why do it at night?"

"My friend is a woman..." Yang Ming naturally couldn't tell him about the kidnapping, so he had to compile such a crappy reason, with a smile on his face.

"Oh ... It turned out to be this..." The driver was enlightened. He seemed as though he understood it.

### **Chapter 432: Aiya My Mom**

Along the way, Yang Ming felt uncomfortable by the driver's strange gaze, as if he was going to do something bad. *Do you really need to look at me in such a way? I'm merely going out with my girlfriend...*

During the festival, there weren't many cars on the road in the evening, particularly in the direction of the suburbs where it was sparsely populated. Fortunately, this place where Yang Ming went wasn't a remote place, otherwise, the taxi driver was unlikely to bring him there.

After paying for the ride, Yang Ming got out of the taxi. The Good Luck Bar was still relatively easy to find as it was just on the roadside. However, after the murder last year, it had become sparsely populated. The house where the bar was located hadn't been rented out anymore. No one was interested as they didn't wish to be at a place where people had died. It would bring misfortune!

Yang Ming raised his head and looked at the Good Luck Bar not far away. There was indeed a faint light coming from the inside. It seemed that this time it was the right place. Yang Ming didn't want to continue with it.

Yang Ming didn't go in straight away, but he began to observe the situation in the bar.

He saw that the people inside the house were sitting and chatting, and no one was watching the outside from the window. Yang Ming couldn't help but sigh. *As a kidnapper, can you be a bit more professional? There was no challenge at all!*

*It stands to reason that the kidnappers with a slightly normal mind won't tell of their own nest directly to the other party. They could give a general location or a building near the Good Luck Bar. In this way, if the person coming was a police officer, they can also prepare for a quick evacuation! Alright, if we take a*

*step back, even if they told the actual position, then when I came, the kidnapper should have sent a man to keep a lookout from the window!*

But unfortunately, these people seemed to be pig heads. When Yang Ming came, they still didn't know what happened as they were chatting. Seeing the face of the kidnappers, Yang Ming frowned. *It is actually these guys?*

That Li Mingri and a fellow named Wang Long. Yang Ming linked back to yesterday's incident. He also roughly understood why these people kidnapped Yang Li and then looked for him.

*They kidnapped Yang Li probably because she made them stomach some anger yesterday. They asked me to come because I taught them a lesson yesterday.*

*As such, their purpose was obvious. They brought me here for them to vent out.*

In the bar, there were three other people with Li Mingri. Yang Ming found them familiar, but he didn't know where he had met them – probably yesterday when they were with Li Mingri.

These five people, Yang Ming didn't put them in his eye. That Li Mingri and Wang Long were equal to rubbish. *It's more than enough for me to defeat three of them on my own.*

Thinking of this, Yang Ming didn't pay much attention to these people but began to search for Yang Li. However, unfortunately, Yang Ming searched the second floor of the bar from top to bottom and didn't see Yang Li. *Can it be that they didn't bring Yang Li?*

Yang Ming was somewhat worried. He thought that the intelligence of these kidnappers wasn't high, but he didn't expect that they actually came up with a way to hide the hostage.

However, since it had already happened, he would bother no more. Yang Ming decided to settle the five fellows first. With his own acupoints technique, Yang Ming didn't believe that these people could hide any secrets.

Seeing the location of the five people, Yang Ming strutted as he walked to the Good Luck Bar. He didn't go to the main entrance because the main entrance was locked. Moreover, he didn't need to walk there at all.

He simply came to a window far away from the five people. Yang Ming took out an item like a Swiss Army knife from his pocket. However, it wasn't a Swiss Army knife. It was the assassin auxiliary weapon that Fang Tian handmade for Yang Ming.

An artifact that combined knife, spike, screwdriver, master key, glass cutter, and more. Yang Ming easily cut off a section of the glass and carefully placed the glass under the window without making any noise.

After Yang Ming jumped into the window, he first made a few stretching exercises back and forth, so that his bone joints were completely stretched. With that, the sound of his joints wouldn't appear when he walked.

After substantial preparation, Yang Ming silently walked to the room where the five people were.

"Motherf\*cker, won't this kid be lost? Why hasn't he come yet?" Wang Long complained. With the effect of the alcohol gone, Wang Long began to be a little scared. Bao Sanli behind Yang Dashan wasn't a

good person to mess with. *If he retaliates in the future, how can I deal with it? To take a step back, even if Bao Sanli doesn't retaliate against me, what I'm doing now is kidnapping which will put me into jail!*

But now that he had reached this step, there was no way to back down. He had to continue to press on, but his mood was irritable.

"Why are you so anxious?" Li Mingri's mind was still good. "If he gets lost, it's he who should be anxious, not us!"

"Do you need to make a phone call to urge him on?" Wang Long was very afraid of dragging on the event. It would be better to end it earlier.

"En ... how about you give a call? Ask him where he is, and then scare him a bit. Tell him that if he doesn't come, we will kill the hostage!" Li Mingri said after contemplation.

"Alright, you go give Yang Ming a call. Do you know what to say?" Wang Long told his men.

"We know..." The man nodded. As he was just about to take the phone, he was interrupted by a voice.

"It doesn't have to be so troublesome. If you have anything, just say it to me." Yang Ming pushed the door open and said coldly.

"Who is it?" Li Mingri was shocked. When he turned around, he saw Yang Ming standing at the door. He couldn't help but be stunned. "How did you come in?"

"I just came in by how I should come in." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Didn't you ask me to come? Is Yang Li here?"

"Yang Li, we will naturally deal with it. Kid, it's time to settle things between us!" Li Mingri also had a short-lived horror, but then he replied normally. *Yup, do I need to bother about how he comes in? It doesn't matter. Probably it was through the back door of the bar! The most important thing now is to vent off my anger first!*

Wang Long wasn't as dumb as Li Mingri. He was a careful person. When he saw Yang Ming come, he calmed down. "Are you the nephew of Yang Dashan?"

"What about it?" Yang Ming looked at Wang Long and said faintly.

"What's your relationship with him?" Wang Long probed.

"What do you want to ask?" Yang Ming frowned. He wasn't a fool. He understood something from Wang Long's cautious words.

"What does your family do?" Wang Long asked directly.

"Do you want to ask the background of my family?" Yang Ming said sarcastically, "Why? Are you afraid? You dare to kidnap and yet you still worry about this?"

Yang Ming's words made Wang Long's face turned red. Li Mingri was a little impatient. "Why do you question him so much? Just beat him up first!"

" Hehe , if I don't tell him, how can he feel at ease?" Yang Ming said with a smile, "Let me tell you that my father is an ordinary worker, and my mother is laid off, but I still can beat you up so badly that your teeth will be scattered on the ground!"

" Hmph ! Let's try it out!" Li Mingri snorted and then directly told the two people not far from the side, "You two, your time has come!"

Yang Ming turned his head around and looked at them. The two men were the thugs they brought along. No wonder they had no fear. *Do you think you can teach me a lesson by just bringing people? What a joke.*

Yang Ming was just ready to beat up these thugs, but he found that the two thugs weren't willing to come over. Instead, they were stepping backward!

The behavior of the two people couldn't help but make Yang Ming stunned! *It shouldn't be, right? How can this happen? I haven't started fighting and yet these two people are scared away by my own vibe? Could it be that this is the legendary aura of triumph?*

"Why are you two fiddling around? Hurry up and beat him!" When Li Mingri saw that the two didn't do anything, he was somewhat anxious. "What are you doing? Hurry!"

Both Yu Wu and Chen Liu were coaches of a fitness center, but the income of the fitness center wasn't enough for the two people to squander. Hence, they also took some private work outside, such as acting as thugs.

Tonight, through a friend's introduction, the two of them met Li Mingri and said that they would help Li Mingri to teach a person a lesson and get three thousand yuan. Such business was simply a pie dropped from the sky! Two against one, was there any reason to lose?

However, when the two people saw Yang Ming, they were a bit dumbfounded!

*Aiya, my mom, why is it him?*

The reason why Yu Wu and Chen Liu had such feelings was that they had already suffered a loss from Yang Ming. They had also received advice from Jin Gang to not provoke Yang Ming again. That guy was really a ruthless character who they couldn't afford to mess with!

Therefore, when Yu Wu and Chen Liu saw Yang Ming, they subconsciously retreated. *The job that we have accepted, how can we have such bad luck?*

Having said that, the identities of Yu Wu and Chen Liu were already revealed! Indeed, they were the bit player no.1 and the bit player no. 2 who robbed Yang Ming and Zhao Ying.

### **Chapter 433: Appearing Again**

Yang Ming certainly wouldn't believe that he had an aura of triumph. *This isn't a web novel. How can this happen?* Therefore, Yang Ming paid special attention to it. This special attention didn't matter. But the two people looked familiar to Yang Ming!

"You two..." Yang Ming suddenly remembered something and his eyes widened. He asked, "My bicycle, was it the two of you who did it?"

"Ah?" They were astounded. They didn't expect him to ask such a question in this situation.

Li Mingri and Wang Long were even more confused. *What are these two people doing? Not only did they not attack him, but they actually stepped back?*

"What bike? Don't bother about him. His brain is damaged. Hurry up and beat him; beat him like a bicycle!" Li Mingri said.

Yu Wu and Chen Liu looked at each other. Last time, both of them had suffered losses under Yang Ming's hands. However, they had a taste of Yang Ming's skills. In fact, there was nothing particularly outstanding. However, Jin Gang said that it was very evil so that they dispelled the idea of revenge.

At this time, when they heard Li Mingri urge them again, the hearts of the two people were somewhat excited. After all, this was related to their future business! If they failed this time, they wouldn't expect to have more business when word got out!

"What are you doing? Fight! What's wrong? Too little money? I will give you two thousand yuan more!" When Li Mingri saw that they didn't beat him up until now, he was anxious.

Yu Wu and Chen Liu looked at each other and nodded secretly. From their gaze, they seemed prepared to fight!

Since they had decided, there weren't many scruples. Yu Wu said, "Kid, I haven't settled with you about the previous matter. Well, let's count it together with this time!"

"Then you admit that the bicycle was the act of you two?" Yang Ming asked.

"If yes, then what?" Chen Liu said coldly.

"Since you admit it, when will you pay me back?" Yang Ming asked indifferently. He didn't put these two people in his eyes.

"What pay you back? Are you stupid?" Yu Wu stared at him. He launched his fist at Yang Ming. "I will beat you into a bicycle!"

Yang Ming frowned. He dodged Yu Wu's punch easily and asked, "Are you going to pay or not?"

"Pay your mom!" Yu Wu missed a punch, but then he threw another punch. He was a heavyweight boxer, and he firmly believed that he could beat Yang Ming.

"Are you finished?" Yang Ming simply grabbed Yu Wu's fist. "Are you a monkey here?"

"You... mother..." Yu Wu tried to withdraw his fist, but he couldn't. He couldn't even curse him because he was holding his breath.



"You want me to let go?" Yang Ming pretended to look at Yu Wu with surprise.

Yu Wu's face suddenly became red. He thought that Yang Ming was making fun of him. He couldn't help but increase the strength to withdraw. He clenched his teeth and wanted to break free. He didn't expect Yang Ming to suddenly let go of him!

"*Bang!*" All of a sudden, Yu Wu directly fell upside down. The back of his head fell heavily on the ground. He blood rushed to his head and his eyes were full of stars. He moaned twice and fainted.

"Why do you have to do this? I let you go, and you still increase your strength? The recoil is so strong!" Yang Ming sighed.

When Chen Liu saw that Yu Wu was defeated so easily. He felt incredible. However, his IQ wasn't high. He didn't notice the actual strength of Yang Ming. He thought that Yang Ming relied on tactics to win so he wasn't scared. He just felt a little surprised, but this didn't affect his confidence in getting revenge against Yang Ming!

*It's just a piece of cake. He only knows to trick people.* Chen Liu thought in his heart, *I just have to be careful.*

"You want to try also?" Yang Ming saw Chen Liu's eagerness to try. He was somewhat impatient. "Didn't you see it? He is your role model!" Yang Ming pointed to Yu Wu.

"Bullsh\*t, you are using tricks! Do you dare fight with a real gun and knife!" Chen Liu said.

"I don't have an actual knife, nor a real gun. Do you have it?" Yang Ming shook his head and asked.

"No..." Chen Liu nodded subconsciously but soon realized that he was fooled. "You fooled me!"

"Not really!" Yang Ming spread his hands. "There is really no knife and no gun!"

"I don't need a knife and a gun to kill you!" As Chen Liu said, he suddenly took a steel pipe from his side and swung toward Yang Ming.

It used to be a bar, something like a steel pipe. There were still a lot of them there. Not sure if it was for safeguarding the territory or for dancing.

"If you hold a golden hoop then do you think you are Sun Wukong [1]?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Liu with amusement. "Alright, don't be like that. I don't want you to become like the one who is on the ground. If not, I don't know who I can approach to collect my bike."

"Go to hell!" Chen Liu jumped up and smashed at Yang Ming. It's like in the drama when Sun Wukong hit the monster.

Yang Ming shook his head. *You're so clumsy, and yet you still want to fight?* If Yang Ming was hit by it, he wouldn't be in the underworld. Not to say that Yang Ming's current skills were much stronger than what they initially used to be. Even it was before, it was impossible for him to be hit by such a pipe.

Yang Ming dexterously rushed forward and dodged Chen Liu's pipe. He directly grabbed the steel pipe from Chen Liu's hands from the back and ridiculed him, "Okay, stop playing. You only have such a capability. You're not even as good as the previous one."

Yang Ming's words made Chen Liu's face flushed. He was right. His was really not as good as Yu Wu, and his IQ was also worse than Yu Wu. He was so stunned by Yang Ming's words!

*It seems that there was still distance between my strength and Yang Ming's strength! The last time he was defeated by Yang Ming with a single move! If Yu Wu can still fight with Yang Ming, then I still can try! But now Yu Wu was defeated, why do I still fight?*

... "But now, if I gave up, can Yang Ming let go of me?" Chen Liu thought with fear.

"What did you say?" Yang Ming was stunned, but he immediately discovered that Chen Liu didn't speak at all!

*What happened? Again! How long has it not happened, and now it appeared again today! I saw the thoughts of Chen Liu!*

Yang Ming didn't grasp the usage of this ability. He didn't know when it would work or when it wouldn't. It always appeared inexplicable and disappeared inexplicably!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming also suspended his thoughts of beating Chen Liu. After all, researching this power was more refreshing than Chen Liu. However, Yang Ming had studied this ability more than once before, but he didn't have any progress. He didn't even scratch the surface.

Yang Ming was just looking at Chen Liu and he was trying to get something.

... "Why is he looking at me? He wants to beat me up?" Chen Liu saw Yang Ming staring at him. His mind was worried.

*I heard it again? Yang Ming swung his head. What happened? Why does this ability always work when I hit someone? In the previous experiences, most of them were effective when I wanted to hit someone.*

Yang Ming continued to stare at Chen Liu and studied his ability with great interest.

... "F\*ck, does he have any special hobbies? Why is he looking at me like this?" Chen Liu was even more scared.

"I don't have any special hobbies. You keep thinking." Yang Ming replied.

... "Ah? What did he mean by this? Does he have or not? Is he lying to me?" Chen Liu suddenly opened his mouth.

Although Yang Ming seemed to let his guard down and observe Chen Liu, the vigilance in his heart had reached the highest level. He was afraid that Li Mingri would play something dirty behind him.

Therefore, he was concentrating all the time, paying attention to the movements around him.

He was right. Li Mingri did have this idea! When he saw that Yang Ming and Chen Liu were confronting each other with such weird expressions, he planned an ambush. He pulled out a fruit knife in his pocket and stabbed toward Yang Ming's \*ss. Li Mingri wasn't stupid. He would be sentenced to death if he killed someone. The butt was thick so it wouldn't endanger Yang Ming's life.

However, his every move was under Yang Ming's monitoring. Yang Ming saw him coming over and immediately threw a kick at Li Mingri's face. A big footprint appeared on Li Mingri's face. This guy fell down straight away.

After defeating Li Mingri, Yang Ming's heart was relieved. He had already noticed that this guy wasn't a good thing. He was an extremely sinister person. As for Wang Long, he seemed to be a coward.

"Do you want to try?" Yang Ming looked at Wang Long disdainfully.

"No... no need..." Wang Long shook his head with a pale expression. He was terrified ever since the beginning. Now he was even more scared. When he was yelled at by Yang Ming, he suddenly fell to the ground and couldn't stand up.

#### **Chapter 434: Researching The Special Power**

When Chen Liu and Wang Long saw that Yang Ming was so strong, they were so scared that they hugged each other!

Of course, Yang Ming didn't have any interest in beating up the two men. His concern now was his special power, but he knew that he had to solve Yang Li's problem first.

Yang Ming sighed, and the original good research opportunity was wasted. He was a bit unwilling.

Yang Ming hesitated for a moment and decided to first explore Yang Li's whereabouts and make further plans.

"Where's Yang Li?" Yang Ming asked Wang Long.

"I know. I know. Stop kicking me..." Wang Long said quickly, "She is in the basement downstairs... We didn't do anything to her..."

"Really?" Yang Ming lowered his head. Through the floor, Yang Ming discovered that the bar still had a basement!

When he was watching from the outside, Yang Ming didn't think of that. Hence, he didn't pay attention to any basement here. Now as Yang Ming looked toward it, Yang Li was in the basement of the bar. She was looking around with eyes wide open in fear...

Yang Ming's mouth couldn't help but draw a smile. *Yang Li, this chick, ought to receive some lessons! Since she has no physical injuries, she can stay in the basement for a while!*

After making sure that Yang Li was alright, Yang Ming began to research his own special abilities. *Being able to see what was inside another's mind was a super cool ability! If I can master it later, it would simply be very useful!*

*Without being far-fetched, let's just focus on picking up girls! If I can know the thoughts of a girl, then I won't have to spend so much effort to guess around!*

*Secondly, if I'm negotiating with others in the future for business, I can easily know the other party's bottom line. It can win me the most favorable conditions for myself!*

*Or, in gambling, I can see through other people's mind! For this, it doesn't seem to matter so much because x-ray vision and telescopic vision can do the job as well.*

*However, if there's an additional special power, who will find it superfluous?*

Taking advantage of the current opportunity, Yang Ming intended to test his special power. And the best test subject was Chen Liu in front of him! It was because Yang Ming just heard his thoughts!

"Do you want to die?" Yang Ming squatted down and stared at Chen Liu.

When Wang Long noticed Yang Ming didn't say it to him, he was immediately relieved. He thought that because he had told the truth, Yang Ming would no longer bother about him. How could he know that the real reason was that he didn't have any research value to Yang Ming?

"No... I don't want to..." Chen Liu quickly shook his head. *Nonsense! Who wants to die if they have nothing to worry about? I'm living well; I don't have any breakups or unemployment. Who wants to die?*

"Oh, fine. Since you don't want to die, let's play a game." When Yang Ming saw Chen Liu had a terrified expression, he was very satisfied. The more Chen Liu was afraid, the more cooperation he could get with his own experiment.

Why look for Chen Liu instead of Wang Long? The reason was very simple. Yang Ming tried to develop this ability before, but there was no result. Therefore, Yang Ming was guessing when he was free. *Was this ability only effective for specific people?*

*For example, in science fiction, can I only grasp the minds of those with weaker brain waves? Or perhaps, it only worked for those with brain waves closer to mine?*

These were just speculations, so Yang Ming had to test it again.

"What... what game?" A shiver ran through Chen Liu's body. *It shouldn't be some wicked game, right? If you want to administer tiger bench [1] or pepper spray, I might as well just die!*

"In fact, it's very simple. You just need to think about something in your heart, and then I will guess what you're thinking." Yang Ming said.

"Ah?" Chen Liu was dumbfounded. "Is there any reward and punishment implemented?" He was most concerned about this. As long as he wasn't beaten up, he was willing to play anything!

"No." Yang Ming shook his head. "Let's relax. Don't be nervous. Now think about something. Just think. Thinking about anything will do..."

"Oh..." Chen Liu nodded. Although he felt that Yang Ming's game was very weird. Based on Yang Ming's attitude, it didn't seem like Yang Ming wanted to beat him up. So, he began to think about it.

Anyway, Yang Ming didn't stipulate what he should think about, so Chen Liu's current thought was running wild in a mess.

Yang Ming frowned. Obviously, he didn't see or hear anything. After a while, he couldn't help but say impatiently, "Are you thinking or not?"

"Thinking... I have been thinking... I recalled that I went to the nightclub to play with women at night..." Chen Liu nodded in a hurry.

"Damn!" Yang Ming sighed and launched a kick. However, this kick wasn't on Chen Liu, but the motionless Li Mingri on the ground!

If this guy didn't use his knife to assault Yang Ming and ruin the situation, Yang Ming could have further researched his special power! Now, obviously, it had no effect!

It seemed that this ability wasn't for specific to anyone, but only at certain times, or it might even appear randomly! Therefore, Yang Ming was angry again and sprinkled his anger on Li Mingri.

"Ao—" Li Mingri, who was originally unconscious, was kicked by Yang Ming so hard. With a "sou" sound, Li Mingri jumped up holding his butt and jumped around the room. "You are kicking me to death... kicking me to death..."

"Stop jumping around!" Yang Ming said coldly. *I was in a good mood just now, but now it's awful.*

Li Mingri was shocked by Yang Ming's voice and he immediately stopped there as he dared not to scream again.

"Regarding your act of kidnapping and kidnapping Yang Li, I will just forget about it." Yang Ming said faintly, "But other things aren't as easily settled! Let me hear you out. How can you compensate me?"

"Compensation... compensation?" Li Mingri was stunned. *Didn't you say that you will forget about it? Why do I still need to compensate?* He couldn't help but ask carefully, "What should I compensate for?"

"Compensate for my psychological damage!" Yang Ming spoke with conviction, "It's now during a festival. I was tossed around in Xiangshan Park and went in circles around the big tree like a dumb\*ss. You even made me go to the Hongyun Repair Factory. Did you think it was very funny? In the end, you even asked two dumb\*ss to try to teach me a lesson. You even dare to assault me with a knife. Let me hear you out. What else should you compensate for? Is your brain broken?"

"This... well, then you say how should I compensate?" Since the person he looked for was defeated by Yang Ming, Li Mingri had to accept it.

"What are you doing? Give me your business card." Yang Ming asked.

"Ah? Business card?" Li Mingri felt that Yang Ming really didn't follow the routine. If they were about to discuss compensation, why did he suddenly mentioned business cards? However, although Li Mingri felt strange deep down in his heart, he didn't dare to express it. He had to take out the business card and handed it over with respect.

Yang Ming took a look at the business card and on it was written, Ming Ri Car Repair Company. General Manager: Li Mingri. On the back was written, business project: specialize in Toyota, Camry, Corolla, Corolla series, imported accessories.

Yang Ming wanted a business card to estimate Li Mingri's net worth. Otherwise, if he asked for a large amount of compensation, Li Mingri wouldn't have that much money! So, looking at Li Mingri's business card, Yang Ming also got a general understanding.

Generally, being able to open a car repair car factory in Song Jiang, especially the repair of such high-end cars, his net worth should be around ten million yuan. Hence, Yang Ming also prepared the price.

"Your business card!" Yang Ming kicked Wang Long and demanded.

"Oh... oh!" Wang Long didn't dare to rebel against Yang Ming's words. He took a business card from his pocket and handed it to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming took a look, *This guy is also in auto repair. But, his grade was obviously lower than Li Mingri. No wonder Li Mingri is so arrogant!*

Wang Long's car repair factory mainly repaired some cars like the Jetta. His estimated net worth should be several million.

"You, compensate me 10 million yuan. You, compensate me two million yuan." Yang Ming first looked at Li Mingri, then looked at Wang Long again as he said faintly.

"What?" Li Mingri was a little dumbfounded. "What did you say? Ten million yuan? Is there anything wrong?"

"Yes, ten million yuan." Yang Ming said very calmly.

"Impossible, I don't have ten million yuan. You are kidding me!" Li Mingri suddenly said hysterically, "You should just kill me!"

"Really?" Yang Ming frowned, then he played with the business card in his hand and said, "Specialize in Toyota, your net worth shouldn't be low, right? Ten million yuan is just a small amount. You shouldn't be so distressed, right?"

"No, I don't have it anyway!" Li Mingri raised his neck and looked like a hero who prepared to die bravely.

Yang Ming looked at him and he couldn't help but be amused. "You want your wealth but not your life? Great, then you can try it."

### **Chapter 435: A Change in Attitude?**

"Let's try it then. The most you can do is to kill me!" Li Mingri was forthright and said loudly.

"En , then you wait slowly. I will talk about this matter with you later. But when you beg me again, it won't be ten million yuan anymore." Yang Ming said faintly.

"Hmph!" Li Mingri snorted, *At the very least, I can just run away from the country. What can you do to me?* So he was like a dead pig that wasn't afraid of boiling water [1].

"What about you? Do you want to die or give money?" Yang Ming asked Wang Long.

"I... I'll give money..." Wang Long said with a sad face. He wasn't as forthright as Li Mingri. *Although two million isn't a small number, comparing my life to my assets, it was nothing. If I bring trouble to my family because of offending this god of plagues, that will be bad!*

*If I have no money, I can earn it again. If I lose my life, I will have nothing! Besides, the thing that I just did was kidnapping! If Yang Ming called the police, then I will be in jail for a few years. Isn't it better to give him money? Two million yuan is the fee to solve the matter under the table!*

After thinking about this, Wang Long was relieved. "I promise to transfer the money tomorrow morning!"

"En, good. You have a promising future!" Yang Ming nodded and said to Wang Long, "Well, you can do anything in the future. I won't find you any more trouble."

"Thank you. Thank you!" Wang Long nodded in a hurry.

"Get lost... You too..." Yang Ming kicked Li Mingri. "Remember what I said!"

"You, wait!" Yang Ming pointed at that Chen Liu, who was about to run away. "Our matter hasn't been resolved yet."

"Ah? Brother, didn't I play just now... it still doesn't count?" Chen Liu said with a bitter face.

"Stop the nonsense!" Yang Ming stared at Chen Liu. "The matter just solved today is that you wanted to beat me. The previous matter hasn't been settled yet!"

"That... You tell me what should I do..." Chen Liu had no other way, knowing that his strength wasn't as strong as Yang Ming, so he could only do whatever Yang Ming said.

"Give me your business card." Yang Ming said.

"Business card... okay, business card..." Chen Liu quickly took out his business card from his pocket and handed it over. "Brother, look. I'm just a coach at the fitness center. I don't have that much money..."

Chen Liu was afraid that Yang Ming would want more millions from him. If so, he would be done.

"I don't intend to ask you for money." Yang Ming said coldly, "You are a coach in a fitness center. Can you afford a bicycle?"

"Can... That I can!" Chen Liu said quickly.

"You buy me a bicycle and send it to me tomorrow. If you don't buy it, you will know your consequences." Yang Ming pointed to the business card in his hand and said, "Is this the address of the fitness center where you work? I will find you."

"Buy, I will buy! I will buy it tomorrow!" Chen Liu thought that a bicycle was a little trivial compared to a few million! However, as Chen Liu thought about it, he quickly asked, "Brother, where should I send to? How do I find you?"

"En ... this is a problem. Do you know about the Song Jiang Bus Factory?" Yang Ming asked.

"I know it. If I don't know, I will ask around!" Chen Liu nodded.

"That's it. Call me tomorrow when you get there!" Yang Ming said, "My mobile number is XXX."

"No problem. I remember. When will I go to see you tomorrow?" Chen Liu asked politely.

"At night; I don't have time during the day," Yang Ming said.

"Good, night time then!" Chen Liu immediately promised.

"Okay, let's go. Take the one on the ground." Yang Ming waved his hand and instructed.

"Then I'm leaving. Brother, I will call tomorrow." Chen Liu was relieved and left. *Today, this business was a big loss. Li Mingri himself is in a dire situation. It seems that he won't give the money! However, thinking from the positive side, I just lost a bicycle. The losses of Li Mingri and Wang Long are rather huge!*

...

Yang Ming found the entrance to the basement and walked slowly. Anyway, the person being locked up was Yang Li, so he wasn't in a hurry. When he came to the front of the basement, Yang Ming stopped and looked inside with his power.

He saw Yang Li sitting on a broken chair and looking in the direction of the door. Not sure what she was thinking, Yang Ming decided to tease her. He shook the door in front of her eyes making a "bang" sound...

"Who is it? Let me out!" Yang Li was shocked and looked in the direction of the door and shouted, "Open the door. Who is it?"

While yelling, Yang Li got up and ran towards the door, slamming the door with her hands.

Yang Ming felt a little funny, *There is a time when Yang Li is afraid!* However, he deliberately didn't make a sound and stood aside silently.

After Yang Li shouted for a while, she noticed that no one answered. Then she sat on the ground feebly. She wanted to cry but no tears came out.

"Yang Li!" Yang Ming waited until Yang Li was quiet, and only then did he call her.

"Ah? Who is it?!" Yang Li jumped up from the ground, held her breath, and listened carefully with her ears. "Yang Ming? Is that you?"

"It's me, elder sister. Are you inside?" Yang Ming asked, pretending not to know.

"I'm here, Yang Ming. I'm inside! Come and save me!" Yang Li shouted for help.



"Elder sister, don't be afraid. I'm coming!" Yang Ming said with righteousness, "I will find a way to open the door!"

"Right. Yang Ming, what about the bad guys? You should call the police first, but don't let them find out!" Yang Li wasn't stupid. She was afraid that if she and Yang Ming were making noise here, it would be heard by Li Mingri and the others.

"You mean Li Mingri and Wang Long? They had run away!" Yang Ming said indifferently, "Don't worry. Stay far away for a little. I'll see if I can kick open this door!"

"Ran away?" Yang Li was stunned, but she remembered that Yang Ming was a gangster, and that day, he was showing his mighty strength too, so there was no doubt. She quickly said, "Okay, I have moved away. You just kick!"

This broken door could only trap a weak girl like Yang Li. For Yang Ming, it was nothing! Never mind Yang Ming, even an adult with some strength could also kick this door open!

Yang Ming didn't use any force at all. He directly kicked away the door. It fell to the ground and became torn apart.

Yang Li was very excited. She screamed and jumped on Yang Ming's body. "I was really scared... I'm finally saved..."

Yang Ming smiled and shook his head, "Trouble you caused, but I have to clean up... clean that..." Although she was a relative, Yang Ming was still a little embarrassed to the word "\*ss."

Yang Li bit her lip and lowered her head.

Yang Ming also knew that it was impossible for this arrogant sister to say a few words to thank him. Now he had completed the task from his uncle, so he took out his cell phone and called his uncle.

"Uncle, this is Yang Ming. Elder sister has been rescued. Drive over to the entrance of the Good Luck Bar in the suburbs to pick us up." Yang Ming said.

"What? You saved your elder sister? That's great! Are you hurt?" Yang Dashan asked hurriedly.

"No." Regardless of whether Yang Dashan was really sincere or perfunctory, the tone of his speech now made Yang Ming very comfortable. After all, his uncle first cared about his own safety.

"No, that's good. I'm coming now. Are you in the Good Luck Bar near the sand digging field?" Yang Dashan asked.

"Yes, we are here. Sister is in good shape too." Yang Ming said plainly.

"That's good." Yang Dashan said with relief.

After he hung up the phone, Yang Li suddenly whispered, "Was it my dad?"

"En , he is coming over to pick us up. Take a break." Yang Ming's tone to Yang Li wasn't enthusiastic.

"He asked you to save me?" Yang Li didn't care about Yang Ming's tone and continued to ask.

"Yes, but Li Mingri, that guy, requested me to come!" Yang Ming snorted. "It's because of your problem. You brought me such trouble! If I had known, I wouldn't have helped you yesterday!"

"Yang Ming... Thank you..." Yang Li bit her lip and looked up. She said it word by word to Yang Ming.

"You're welcome... En?" Yang Ming said, "What did you say? Thank you?"

"En ... Thank you..." Yang Li sighed and said slowly, "About the previous matters... Sorry..."

"Are you sick? Yang Li? Are you too scared?" When Yang Li behaved as such, Yang Ming was somewhat uncomfortable. Instead, he stared at Yang Li!

### **Chapter 436: Key Similarities**

"What are you saying? You are the one who's sick!" Yang Li was stunned by Yang Ming's words and immediately went back into her usual self. "I'm sincerely apologizing to you. If you don't accept it, forget it. Why are you scolding me?"

"Alright, I don't need your apology. You just need to cause less trouble in the future so I can relax. Isn't this good? Now your dad knows that I am pretty bada\*\*. Don't look for me every time you get into trouble!" Yang Ming shook his hand and dismissed what she said.

Yang Li pouted her mouth and said nothing. However, there were some changes in her opinion about Yang Ming in her heart. Originally, she always thought that Yang Ming was a poor relative who would take advantage of her family so she would ridicule Yang Ming. But now, it seemed that Yang Ming didn't seem to have any interest in taking advantage of her family at all. In this case, Yang Li was still very moved that Yang Ming could come forward to rescue her.

*If I was in his shoes, I certainly couldn't do it! Therefore, Yang Li's feeling was very complicated at this moment. Finally, I could say some words of gratitude, and yet Yang Ming didn't care at all.* Yang Li was slightly sad.

Since Yang Ming didn't say anything, Yang Li didn't say anything more either. However, Yang Li also secretly decided that she wouldn't scrutinize Yang Ming in the future.

Twenty minutes later, Yang Ming received a phone call from Yang Dashan. Yang Ming looked up and looked outside. Yang Dashan's car had already arrived at the door of the Good Luck Bar. However, he still symbolically picked up the phone, "Uncle, have you arrived?"

"I have. I'm right at the door. Lili [1] and you can come out now!" said Yang Dashan.

"Okay, we're coming out now. Do you want to speak to Yang Li?" Yang Ming asked.

"It's alright. We would be meeting up soon!" Yang Dashan replied.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Ming said to Yang Li, "Let's go. Your dad is waiting for us at the door."

" Oh

, okay." Yang Li nodded and obediently followed Yang Ming.

Yang Ming also felt Yang Li's change, and he was very happy in his heart. *If Yang Li can become more sensible and less egoistic after this incident, it will be a good thing!*

Once they had gone upstairs together, they saw Uncle Yang Dashan anxiously waiting for them. Once Yang Ming and Yang Li came out, Yang Dashan rushed over and said, "Yang Ming, Lili, are you all alright?"

"Dad!" Yang Li couldn't resist the fear and depression in her heart at the moment. She cried in Yang Dashan's arms.

"Okay. Hey, Lili, it's alright now!" Yang Dashan looked at his daughter kindly and advised, "Everything was gone. You have to thank Yang Ming. If it wasn't for him, your father, I, really didn't know what to do!"

"I..." Yang Li thought in her heart, *I thanked him, but Yang Ming didn't appreciate it!* Thinking of this, Yang Li couldn't help but felt aggrieved. She started crying even more!

"Okay, stop crying!" Yang Ming was a little troubled. He couldn't help but start scolding, "As long as you don't act superior towards others at every moment, you will be fine! Then nothing would happen!"

"I have already said that I won't do this anymore in the future. You didn't listen!" Yang Li refuted loudly to Yang Ming's words.

Yang Ming smiled, *Maybe Yang Li would have some changes after this!*

When Yang Ming went back home, it was already past twelve o'clock. Most importantly, if there wasn't so much delay in Xiangshan Park, he would have arrived home much sooner.

Yang Ming, who was originally a little tired became less sleepy after he was sent here and there. So, he simply started analyzing his own abilities.

*My abilities came entirely from a pair of high-tech contact lenses. In theory, the power of this ability should only be limited to my vision!* However, to be able to look through the thoughts of others, Yang Ming was still not sure whether this ability was the effect of the contact lenses!

Because in many cases, the voice of a person was spoken directly in Yang Ming's mind. Therefore, Yang Ming didn't know if this was actually something he looked through! It could also be something he had heard.

But something for sure was that this ability definitely came from his pair of lenses! Before getting the contact lenses, Yang Ming had already lived for more than ten years and no similar situation had occurred.

Yang Ming found a blank sheet of paper and began to analyze the pattern of his abilities. He felt that it was necessary to figure out how to use this power.

Otherwise, if it could only be used passively under a specific occasion or condition, it seemed to have little use.

Yang Ming first recalled the time and the scenes of each time the power was activated. Then, he listed them down on paper.

*The first time happened when I was in senior high school's Grade 12. I went home in the afternoon and heard the voices of the thieves who wanted to steal my father's lottery ticket. Then, at the thieves' home, I heard their voices again. Only then was I able to take back their spare keys.*

*The second time was on the bus. I met a thief with a knife when I was with Chen Mengyan. The voice of this guy was inadvertently heard by Yang Ming.*

*The third time was in Tengchong. I heard the voice of the prostitute, Li Moli. It was only then that Yang Ming was able to judge that the person who stole the jade from him wasn't her.*

*The fourth time was when Hou Zhenhan robbed Lin Zhiyun. It was also because Yang Ming was able to hear Hou Zhenhan's voice that he was willing to give Hou Zhenhan a sum of money. This was also the time he gained Hou Zhenhan's loyalty!*

*The fifth time was when Yang Dashan was kidnapped. Yang Ming heard the voice of the cricket cap man and learned about Brother Xiong's matter, as well as their reasons for kidnapping Yang Dashan.*

*The sixth time was today. Chen Liu's opinions were clearly felt!*

Looking at the appearance of these six abilities in general, it seemed that there was no correlation between any of them. *However, in most of the situations, the ability was only activated when I encountered a crisis!*

*However, after a close inspection, except for the first, fourth and fifth times where the ability was crucial, the other few times the ability was really just dispensable. The situation wasn't urgent and even if this ability didn't appear, it wouldn't cause any major influence on the whole situation!*

Therefore, Yang Ming also denied the criteria that the power would only appear in the times of crisis! *There were a few moments that were more critical than those situations, for example, when I was fighting with the two assassins. That situation was more dangerous than the situation just now, and I had not heard any voices.*

*Since this wasn't the case, then what was it?* Yang Ming frowned and wanted to find the similarities of all the incidents.

Yang Ming experimented with a variety of methods. He also simulated many of the actions that he was doing when he heard the voices of others. There was no result either. *Could it be that the decision to activate this ability wasn't in the power of his own hands? Or it was about the subject whom he was using it on? Or the point of decision was decided by the subject whom the ability was being applied to?*

*This was very possible!* However, what Yang Ming couldn't understand was the reason why the result of the experiment was different even with the same subject! For example, Yang Ming hadn't heard of any of Chen Liu's thoughts after the initial activation!

There was also Hou Zhenhan. Yang Ming had also tried to access his thoughts again. However, there were no results from it! Yet, Yang Ming had clearly seen through their thoughts before for these two people!

Yang Ming couldn't help but hold his breath. He thought through it carefully. *What was the difference between Hou Zhenhan then and Hou Zhenhan now? What about Chen Liu then and Chen Liu now?*

*Yes! Brainwaves!* It was like a lightbulb had gone off in Yang Ming's head! *I had thought about this problem when I was at the Good Luck Bar! What if, at those moments, these people's brain waves were more active? Was it possible then I can peek into their mind?*

*Then why were they active at the time?* Yang Ming slapped his thigh! *Yes, it was fear!* Yang Ming's eyes glowed and he looked at the six events on the white paper!

*These six people, they were feeling pretty fearful at that time! Perhaps, it was only when people were scared that the brainwaves would be in a special state that could be received by me!*

Thinking of this, Yang Ming was particularly excited! *Moreover, it seemed that I have found out why I can't find out about Chen Liu's thoughts afterward! It was very simple. When I got Chen Liu to play a game with me, I continued to comfort him and got him to relax! In order to let him better cooperate with me, I had actively eliminated his fear!*

It must be like this! After thinking through the matter, Yang Ming really wanted to find someone to experiment with it right now. *But it's already late at night. Obviously, it's impossible to have any more people. I can't be waking up my own parents to experiment with me, right?*

*Moreover, let's look at it. Even if I called up my parents to cooperate with me, would they be fearful of me? Isn't this bullsh\*t?*

With no choice, Yang Ming had to fall asleep in a state of excitement. *Tomorrow... Let's look for Chen Liu to experiment with it again! I may have to threaten him a little more!* Yang Ming thought evilly.

Poor Chen Liu, he still didn't know that he had been treated as a test subject. At this moment, he was studying into the night with Yu Wu on what bike to buy for Yang Ming!

### **Chapter 437: New Year's Day Trivia**

When he woke up, it was already half past ten in the morning. He had woken up early in the morning consecutively for three days. Suddenly, Yang Ming recalled that he still had two debts which he hadn't collected!

Yang Ming didn't care about this little money, but sometimes this money should still be collected, or how else could these people learn their lesson?

Yang Ming found Wang Long's business card and called him.

At this moment, Wang Long was worried while being uneasy. When he returned home, he became more afraid as he thought about it further. He was a timid person, and he had lost the courage he initially had after drinking with Li Mingri.

Wang Long's wife was also a person of this character. After Wang Long returned home, he mentioned his affairs to his wife. After his wife listened to it, she complained to Wang Long. How could he commit crimes with Li Mingri, that bastard?

However, they were still complaints. After listening to Wang Long's remarks, she still looked for the key to the safe. She took out the household's passbook. Over the years, Wang Long had also made a lot of money. In general, there were ten million accumulated.

But even then, withdrawing and giving away two million was still very painful! That was one-fifth of their savings! Moreover, these were monies hard earned between the two of them!

However, Wang Long and his wife also knew that they were at fault first. How could they not pay the price? She didn't want to send Wang Long to prison because of the money. Moreover, Wang Long also said that the person named Yang Ming was so horrible that she couldn't afford to mess with him!

Even if Yang Ming didn't go to the police, it would be enough suffering for them if he caused trouble at the car repair factory frequently. Therefore, they could treat it as spending money to eliminate disasters!

Moreover, when she heard that Li Mingri had to pay ten million, she was delighted! He deserved the misfortune! Now she could only comfort herself with this matter! Especially when she heard that Li Mingri didn't intend to pay, she was even happier! Why? She could finally see Li Mingri's misfortune! If it wasn't for Li Mingri, would Wang Long be so miserable?

This morning, Wang Long and his wife did nothing but merely wait for Yang Ming to call. If they didn't put the money in Yang Ming's hand, they couldn't feel at ease. They were afraid that Yang Ming would go back on his words and continue to trouble them!

One might ask why they didn't call the police. Wasn't that extortion? It was true that Yang Ming was extorting them, but it was based on the premise that Wang Long was involved in kidnapping!

If this thing was exposed, then Wang Long was the first one to bear bad consequences! Moreover, Yang Ming could fully argue that this was a fee to resolve it outside of court. Although it wasn't quite legal, Wang Long felt that unless he was stupid, he wouldn't have done such a stupid thing.

So when Yang Ming's phone came in, Wang Long was particularly happy about it. He transferred two million to Yang Ming's designated account according to Yang Ming's instructions, and he breathed a sigh of relief as he finally released the heavy burden.

He had decided that he would definitely break up with Li Mingri in the future! However, Wang Long would also secretly observe Li Mingri on how miserable he would be!

Yang Ming didn't think that Wang Long would be so forthright. He thought that after a night, he would go back on his words! As for Li Mingri? Yang Ming had no time to take care of him recently. Yang Ming would let him be at ease for a few days as he waited until he figured out his own power. Only then would Yang Ming entertain him.

As a result, this made Li Mingri experience fear, pushing him on the edge for a long period of time. He gradually relaxed his vigilance when he thought that Yang Ming was just scaring him since it was a false alarm. Even after knowing that Wang Long gave Yang Ming two million obediently, Li Mingri scolded Wang Long for being a dumb\*ss as though his brain was punctured!

Yang Ming was busy outside during New Year's Day for three days. Today, Yang Ming planned to spend time with his parents at home. He dressed and went to the living room. He wanted to talk to his parents, but he didn't expect to see an empty living room. There was also a note on the coffee table.

"Big Ming, your mother and I went shopping. I didn't wake you since you slept like a log. We won't be coming back at noon. You will need to find your meal. We may come back late at night, so don't wait for us for dinner." Yang Ming was dumbfounded as he held the note written by Yang Dahai, *It can't be, right? My plan fell through?*

Yang Ming had no choice but to go to the kitchen. He looked at the refrigerator, and there was some remaining bread. He took it out and finished it. He drank a carton of milk, which solved the concern of breakfast.

*Where shall I go today?* Yang Ming patted his head. *It's New Year's Day now. I should go and visit my godfather.* Thinking of this, Yang Ming quickly made a phone call to Xiao Qing.

"Sister Xiao Qing, where are you?" Yang Ming was so familiar with Xiao Qing that there was no need for pleasantries, so he just asked directly.

"I'm here with my parents. Where did you, little kid, go? You don't even come back for New Year's holiday? Just now, my mother was still talking about you!" Xiao Qing reprimanded him with no reserve.

"Ugh ... Sister Xiao Qing, I accompanied my parents a few days ago. I just give you a call when I had the time!" Yang Ming broke into a sweat. *Certainly, it seemed that I have to visit my godfather's place often, otherwise, I'm unworthy of my godfather's and my godmother's kindness!*

"Give me a call? Then, are you looking for me or are you visiting our parents?" Xiao Qing was slightly unhappy.

"I just wanted to ask if godfather and the rest had left during New Year's. If not, I will be coming over now!" Yang Ming couldn't hear the intention of Xiao Qing's words, so he said quickly.

"That's better. I'm here preparing meals with my parents. We shall wait for you to eat lunch together." Xiao Qing smiled. In fact, she hoped that Yang Ming would visit her parents on the one hand. On the other hand, she was looking forward to having Yang Ming to come deep down in her heart.

However, the idea could only be buried in the heart. After all, the relationship between the two people couldn't be exposed now! Therefore, for Xiao Qing, the first thing that Yang Ming should be doing was to visit his godfather and godmother!

"Alright, I'm coming now!" Yang Ming said. There was some regret in his heart. *If I knew it earlier, I wouldn't have eaten anything.* The bread just now was dry and it was hard to eat.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Ming put on his coat and went downstairs. When he went to Liu Weishan, Yang Ming didn't intend to bring any gifts. That was because he knew that Liu Weishan wasn't

short on anything. During the holidays, many students and the merchants gave him all their gifts. *If I brought gifts, it seemed overpolite. Chu Huifang wouldn't want me to do this.*

During the winter in the North, especially before and after the New Year's Day and the Spring Festival, taxis were difficult to stop during the day. On the one hand, it was freezing during winter. It wasn't comfortable to take the public bus. On the other hand, people's living standards have improved, and they didn't care about the taxi fare!

But no matter what, it was hard to grab a taxi. At noon, many taxi drivers went to eat and it would be even more difficult to stop a taxi on the road.

Yang Ming waited for a long time, and a taxi that passed by had passengers in it. There wasn't an empty car. Yang Ming felt helpless. Although he could get there by bus, it would take a lot of time. Xiao Qing, godfather and they all must be waiting for him for the meal!

Yang Ming was in a hurry. As he was about to call Hou Zhenhan, he suddenly heard a clear and loud voice shout, "Yang Ming!"

Yang Ming quickly raised his head and looked in the direction of the sound. He saw a red taxi parked beside him and found a beautiful smile from the back window of the car. It was actually Zhou Jiajia!

"Zhou Jiajia?" Yang Ming was stunned as he said, "Is it you?"

"Yes, are you waiting for a taxi? You didn't manage to stop one?" Zhou Jiajia asked.

"Well, it's winter. It isn't easy to get a ride." Yang Ming nodded. His dislike toward Zhou Jiajia had disappeared, but there was still some barrier in his heart. After all, the knots from many years couldn't be solved at once.

"Where are you going? I'm going in the direction of our university. If you're on the way, do you want to hop in for a ride?" Zhou Jiajia asked with a smile.

"Great! I'm heading toward the university as well!" Yang Ming quickly pulled open the car door and got in the taxi. At the moment, it wasn't the time to be pretentious. He almost froze to death just by standing outside for a short while. Yang Ming wouldn't want to bear the suffering just to boost his ego!

"Hey, buddy, aren't you quite a lady's man?" As soon as he got on the taxi, Yang Ming heard another familiar voice. As he looked up, it was Sun Kun!

"Brother Kun!" Yang Ming greeted with embarrassment, *What a coincidence!* However, it was no wonder that every taxi driver had a map of his own fixed route. Sun Kun liked to wander around the area of Yang Ming's family. It wasn't a strange thing to meet often.

"Yang Ming, do you know each other?" Zhou Jiajia asked curiously.

"We know each other!" Before Yang Ming could speak, Sun Kun spoke first, "We have known each other for some time. Hehe, little girl, it seems that this will be a wasted trip coming from the airport! I have lost more than one hundred yuan! [1]"

"Ah?" Zhou Jiajia immediately understood Sun Kun's meaning after a short pause, and she said out of embarrassment, "How can I do that? I still need to pay for the fare!"



## Chapter 438: Like a Couple

"What a joke," Sun Kun said with a smile. "Yang Ming, you know me. This is my character. If you insist on giving it to me, you're disrespecting me!"

"Ah? That..." Zhou Jiajia was overwhelmed. It was reasonable to say that her relationship with Yang Ming wasn't very close, so when Sun Kun rejected the fee, Zhou Jiajia didn't know what to do.

"Forget it, Zhou Jiajia. It's fine." Yang Ming shook his head, "If you feel uneasy, then you can treat him to a meal someday."

"Okay!" Zhou Jiajia was moved. *If I ask Sun Kun to eat, then Yang Ming should attend, right?* So she said, "If I treat, will Brother Sun be my guest?"

"Of course? I have long wanted to have a good drink with Brother Yang!" Sun Kun smiled and said, "I'm definitely going!"

"Well then, it's decided. In the coming two days, Brother Sun, when you will be free?" Zhou Jiajia asked.

"Not today. I'm going to my sister's house to eat. My brother-in-law got promoted; I have to celebrate with him!" Sun Kun thought for a moment and said, "What about tomorrow night? I'm will be free after I have finished work. If I drink, I can't drive!"

"Yang Ming, are you free?" Zhou Jiajia's intention wasn't asking Sun Kun. She only wanted to ask Yang Ming.

"Since Brother Sun is free, of course, I am!" Yang Ming said with a smile, "That's it – tomorrow night. As for where to eat, Brother Sun, do you have any good suggestions?"

"Winter is too cold. Why don't we go for the food stalls?" Sun Kun nodded and said, "Would you like to have the bone sauce? I know a nice restaurant."

"Well, then let's make the appointment tomorrow. Brother Sun, do you have my cell number?" Yang Ming asked.

"No, tell me it." Sun Kun said, "When I first met you, you didn't have a cell phone yet, right?"

"Right, I was in high school at that time!" Yang Ming smiled and told his phone number to Sun Kun, then he said, "As for Zhou Jiajia, I will contact her. Tomorrow, we will contact each other again."

"No problem! I will call you when I get off from work." Sun Kun said, "I won't drive tomorrow. You can take a taxi or take the subway!"

After discussing the gathering tomorrow, Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia arrived at their destination. After bidding farewell to Sun Kun, Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia walked into Song Jiang Industry University together.

" En ? Zhou Jiajia, what are you doing at the school during the big festival?" When Yang Ming saw Zhou Jiajia walk into the school with him, he couldn't help but find it strange.

" Ah ? I... I have something in my room. I needed to go back and get it..." Zhou Jiajia was originally going to her grandma's house near Song Jiang Industry University, but when she got off the car, she automatically walked onto the campus with Yang Ming. She thought about walking with Yang Ming for a while, and then she would go to her grandma's house. She couldn't help but be nervous when she was questioned by Yang Ming.

" Oh , I see. Are you in rush?" Yang Ming asked casually. Generally speaking, if it wasn't something urgent, she wouldn't have gone back to the university to get it.

" En ... quite urgent..." Zhou Jiajia shouted.

Yang Ming couldn't ask more. Although it was strange, he could only give up! In any case, it was a girl's personal belonging. Zhou Jiajia definitely couldn't talk about it.

So, Zhou Jiajia had also escaped.

Near the family building, Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia said goodbye. Yang Ming didn't understand where Zhou Jiajia was going. *Logically Zhou Jiajia's dormitory should be in the opposite direction. Why was she following me here?*

However, Yang Ming didn't ask too much, because he would seem to be a busybody!

Zhou Jiajia was also in her usual mood. *How come I ended up in this place? Shouldn't I be going to the dormitory? Will Yang Ming doubt it?* Seeing that Yang Ming didn't ask much, Zhou Jiajia was relieved.

When he came to Liu Weishan's home, Xiao Qing opened the door. She said with some complaint, "How come you came so slow?"

"Sister Xiao Qing, during the festival, it isn't easy to hail a taxi especially during lunch time!" Yang Ming said with a bitter smile, "I even shared a taxi with another person!"

"Okay, quickly come in and eat. Take off your coat. We are just waiting for you!" Chu Huifang came out from the house and said to Yang Ming.

"Godmother!" Yang Ming answered, then took off his coat and handed it to Xiao Qing.

"Such a big boy already, do you still trouble your sister to hang up your coat?" Chu Huifang complained, "However, my Qing Qing is still young. She doesn't look like a brother-sister with Yang Ming!"

"Really?" Xiao Qing was astounded. She was very happy. She always feared others would say that she was older than Yang Ming. Now, hearing Chu Huifang's words, she was naturally very happy.

"Not like a brother-sister?" Yang Ming asked casually.

"Just like a couple!" Chu Huifang laughed.

" Huh ?" Yang Ming and Xiao Qing were shocked at the same time. *Could it be that Chu Huifang noticed something wrong?*

"What's that expression? Is that too exaggerated?" Chu Huifang also misunderstood; she thought her words made the two children too surprised, so she explained, "I'm just making a joke. Look at you two! Why? Mom can't even make a joke?"

"No... no..." Yang Ming responded first. It turned out that Chu Huifang was unintentional. Yang Ming was relieved, "Godmother, you simply make... nothing..."

"Mom, what are you talking about?" But Xiao Qing was a girl, she was somewhat embarrassed. She pulled Chu Huifang's arm coquettishly.

"*Eh-hem* !" Chu Huifang coughed twice, "Why can't I say anything about that? You two aren't really brother and sister! I think you two are quite a couple... ai, but Yang Ming already has a girlfriend. Otherwise, you two are really a match..."

"My wife, what are you talking about?" Liu Weishan came over from the study room. "How old are you? You act like a kid. Why are you making fun of the children?"

"Isn't it that I always say what I'm thinking? I'm not an outsider. What else should I avoid?" Chu Huifang frowned.

"Well, let's eat. Qing Qing, Big Ming, don't listen to your godmother!" Liu Weishan waved and said with a smile.

Both Yang Ming and Xiao Qing were relieved at the same time. They were really afraid that Chu Huifang would keep talking about this issue and then discover something!

They looked at each other and saw the worries in each other's eyes. They couldn't help but smile at each other. Everything happened without saying.

When they were eating, Chu Huifang was stunned again, "Qing Qing, now it's 2009; you are one year older. You are 31 years old this year, right?"

"*En* ..." Xiao Qing sighed and knew what Chu Huifang wanted to say, but she couldn't stop it. She just answered softly.

"Women, when they are over 30 years old, they start to age. Shouldn't you find a boyfriend?" Chu Huifang said, "Women at your age already have kids!"

"Mom... I..." Xiao Qing's face was gloomy and she looked down.

"*Ah* ? Right..." Chu Huifang was shocked and quickly explained, "Qing Qing, Mom didn't mean the other matter..."

The matter about Xiao Qing not being able to give birth, Chu Huifang naturally knew about it, so the unintentional words just now might have hurt Xiao Qing's heart. However, Xiao Qing didn't feel so sad. She just felt a little bit of ache in her heart. Then she felt nothing... Her relationship with Yang Ming wasn't a good thing to spread. Being unable to give birth was just a small matter, right?

"Mom, I know. It's okay. It's all in the past... And, I don't want to get married in my life..." Xiao Qing shook her head and said faintly.

“Qing Qing, mom urges you to marry. It is for your own good!” Chu Huifang said, “Your father and I are both old and can’t accompany you for a lifetime. If we leave, then you will be alone. Isn’t this too lonely?”

“Nothing, isn’t there Yang Ming?” Xiao Qing said with a smile, “Yang Ming, you won’t ditch me in the future, right?”

*” Ah? Ugh ... How can I? How can I not want you?” Yang Ming was sweating, This Xiao Qing really dared to talk! She even said this! I don’t know if she has a hidden meaning in her sentence...*

“Mom, you see? Yang Ming said it. Don’t worry about it!” Xiao Qing said seriously.

*” Ai ! How can that be the same? Yang Ming is your younger brother. After he gets married, naturally he won’t have much time to accompany you...”* Chu Huifang shook her head and sighed.

“Okay, my wife, don’t say it!” Liu Weishan waved his hands and interrupted Chu Huifang’s words. “Children have their own lives. We should just watch over them. Don’t simply tell them what to do!”

### **Chapter 439: Lan Ling In Danger**

“Alright, I’ll stop talking about it!” Chu Huifang’s intention was good, but since everyone wasn’t interested in this matter, it wouldn’t be good for her to continue. However, she still hoped that Xiao Qing could find a boyfriend as soon as possible!

“Yang Ming, come to my study room after dinner. I have something to ask you,” said Liu Weishan as he put down the rice bowl in his hand.

*This really scared Yang Ming. We just finished talking about Xiao Qing’s marriage, and then Liu Weishan wanted to speak to me. Could he have spotted something?*

Yang Ming was very scared and finished eating this meal. Then he quickly went to the study room with Liu Weishan.

“Godfather, what’s the matter?” Yang Ming stood there like a child who was guilty of something.

“Did you have any conflict with Hua Tianxiong from the Hua Jewelry Company?” Liu Weishan asked openly.

“Who’s Hua Tianxiong?” Yang Ming couldn’t think who this person was after a while.

“He was there during my birthday celebration. He also worked in the jewelry industry.” Liu Weishan said.

*” Oh , I remember. I can’t recall any conflict with him. It was Zhang Bing and that President Yun who had a conflict with each another!”* Yang Ming said.

" Oh ? Really? No wonder!" Liu Weishan nodded and said, "I attended an academic conference in the city's jewelry industry a few days ago. I wouldn't have gone to this kind of conference normally, but because you are setting up a jewelry company soon, I have started to pay attention to these activities recently. At the end of the conference, when I mentioned that you want to set up a jewelry company, most people were supportive of it and expressed their intention to help. However, only Hua Tianxiong and Yun Guangdou both had shown great disdain. These two people had a similar vibe of vengeance against us!"

" En , Zhang Bing's family's jewelry company and Yun Guangdou's jewelry company are about the same size, so the competition is intense. There are some conflicts between the two of them. After I got the limelight during your birthday ceremony, Yun Guangdou's driver even came to create some trouble for me!" Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Then I understand. I will try to mediate the situation. However, Hua Tianxiong is a narrow-minded person. He will most likely attempt to create more trouble for you, so you have to be careful!" Liu Weishan advised.

"Alright, godfather." Yang Ming nodded.

"Right, how is the planning of your jewelry company?" Liu Weishan asked, "Is it possible to open the business after Chinese New Year?"

Yang Ming couldn't help but feel a little shame after he heard the words! *This jewelry company is mine! After delegating it to Zhang Jiefang, I had completely let go of it as if it was nothing! Even Liu Weishan, my godfather, is more concerned about my company!*

*Logically, I should be very busy before the company's opening!*

Looking at Yang Ming's awkward expression, Liu Weishan also understood most of it, so he smiled and said, "Did you hand it all over to Zhang Jiefang?"

"Sorry, godfather. There have been a lot of things going on recently, so I..." Yang Ming said with embarrassment.

"It's alright. But since it is a business partnership with others, you can't just do nothing even though you have your godfather's reputation as your advantage!" Liu Weishan said with a smile, "Although Zhang Jiefang is your elder, he won't say anything about it. However, you should learn to do something yourself. This will definitely benefit your future development!"

"Understood, godfather!" Yang Ming nodded. "I will work hard in the future!"

"Then I won't say anything. If I have any news here, I will inform you again. You can go now." Liu Weishan nodded.

"Okay, godfather, then I am going out." Yang Ming asked.

" En , you go... Wait!" Liu Weishan suddenly waved back at Yang Ming.

"Anything else, godfather?" Yang Ming turned around curiously and asked.

"Qing Qing is a pretty pitiful girl. Take good care of her in the future." Liu Weishan said faintly.

"En?" Yang Ming was shocked in his heart. *Could it be that Liu Weishan noticed something?* Recalling what Liu Weishan said when he was eating, Yang Ming felt things were getting more and more problematic!

"What's wrong?" Liu Weishan raised his head with a fatherly look and stared at Yang Ming. "Is there any problem?"

"Ah? What problem? Ah, no... no problem..." Yang Ming stammered.

"Even though Xiao Qing isn't your blood sister, the way she treats you isn't any worse than an actual blood sister!" Liu Weishan said, "Your godmother was right. We are both so old already, we don't know how long we can live after. In the future, we'll need you to take care of Qing Qing! Although she's older than you, she is still a girl anyway, so you should take care of her!"

Yang Ming looked at the expression of his godfather and his heart felt relieved. *There is nothing wrong with it. Liu Weishan's expression is very normal!* Yang Ming also let go of any concerns he had.

*It seems that I was thinking too much! I was scared by my godmother just now, and I am now a little nervous. It seems that godfather didn't have that meaning at all.*

"I understand, godfather. You can rest assured!" Yang Ming solemnly nodded. Although this promise seemed to be for Liu Weishan, Yang Ming clearly knew that this commitment came from his heart. He gave himself and Xiao Qing a promise!

For the past few days, Xiao Qing lived at Liu Weishan's home. Yang Ming couldn't have anything that was too excessive. After coming out of Liu Weishan's study room, he watched TV for a while with Chu Huifang and Xiao Qing. Then, Yang Ming got up and said goodbye.

Chu Huifang reminded Yang Ming to come and visit often whenever he was free. Yang Ming smiled and agreed.

After leaving his godfather's home, Yang Ming didn't go home directly. Instead, he came to the place where he and Lan Ling lived together first. During this time, even though Yang Ming was busy, and even though he was accompanied by Xiao Qing, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun, Yang Ming had never forgotten Lan Ling.

After all, the relationship with Lan Ling wasn't something that anyone can replace. In Yang Ming's heart, every woman was unique, and no one can be a substitute for any of them.

Looking at the dusted room, Yang Ming quickly went to the bathroom to get a basin of water. He started wiping the room with a rag. This place was filled with the sweet memories of himself and Lan Ling. Every inch and every corner of the room had the footprints of himself and Lan Ling.

*The decoration on the window sill, the small alarm clock beside the bed, none of them wasn't the testimony of love between me and Lan Ling!*

As Yang Ming was cleaning, he couldn't help but fall into his confused thoughts...

"Who is it?" Yang Ming suddenly woke up. His eyes were staring straight in the direction out of the window! Although Yang Ming was immersed in contemplation, as an assassin and Fang Tian's apprentice, there was still a sense of consciousness in Yang Ming's heart.

Just now, Yang Ming suddenly felt that someone had passed through the window! If it was someone else, they may think that it was an illusion or that their eyes were tired after staring in one direction for a long time, hence, there were some visual residuals from tiredness...

However, Yang Ming was very confident in his own eyes. Ever since his eyes and the pair of contact lenses were fused together, Yang Ming's vision was extraordinarily good! He had never had any visual discomfort caused by sudden changes of light intensity, nor had he seen any visual residual image after staring at something for a long time... Yang Ming was conceited, *It was absolutely impossible for me to have any illusions!*

So, there was only one answer. That was, something really just passed by the window just now! Yang Ming didn't think that it would be any kind of animal like a big bird. During the winter in the North, there wouldn't be any big birds flying in the sky. Even if there was, it would have been some small sparrows and the like.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming jumped up and came to the window to look around. Of course, this was just a conditioned reflex action. In fact, Yang Ming could have used his ability to see everything outside the window!

*Nothing outside!* Yang Ming frowned and shook his head. *Could it be my own illusion? I missed Lan Ling too deeply and I had an illusion?*

*No, I didn't have any similar situations before...*

*No!* Yang Ming's pupil suddenly shrank. He stared at the window sill outside the window. A white envelope was placed quietly under a stone!

The envelope was on top of the snow, and the snow had fallen this morning! Therefore, this letter definitely wasn't placed here earlier, but instead, it had just been put up recently!

Yang Ming frowned deeply. *How would someone be able to put this letter on the window sill without me noticing it?*

Yang Ming quickly opened the window and took the envelope. There was still some warmth from the envelope. *It was obviously placed here just now by someone!*

Yang Ming opened the envelope and took out the note inside:

If you want Lan Ling to be fine, come to the stone monument of the West Star Mountain Reservoir at midnight.

There was no signature, no date, but Yang Ming knew that the other party definitely referred to today!

#### **Chapter 440: Incorrect Inference**

*Lan Ling! What the hell is going on? Did anything unexpected happen to Lan Ling?* Yang Ming's heart couldn't help but suddenly tighten! *Who is Lan Ling? She knew voodoo and she has a super duper grandmother!*

*Even the old man who gave me a book that day was super duper as well! He was the master among the experts!*

If Lan Ling was caught by somebody, then she may not be able to beat the person who caught her!

Moreover, Yang Ming was also very skeptical, *It could be a setup! Probably someone who knew the relationship between me and Lan Ling had prepared this bait intentionally!* That was because Yang Ming didn't believe that there were people in this world who would be stronger than such an outstanding group!

However, Yang Ming didn't dare to take this risk! Indeed, the other party completely grasped Yang Ming's psychology. If it was related to Lan Ling, even if Yang Ming knew that danger lay ahead, he had to brace himself for it!

It was impossible for Yang Ming to leave Lan Ling no matter what happened. He had to go even if it was dangerous!

As long as the odds were one in ten thousand or even one in a hundred million for Lan Ling, Yang Ming would take the risks.

After the impulsiveness, Yang Ming also calmed down. *Lan Ling said before, it seemed that in Miaojiang, her grandmother also had an enemy! What if that was the enemy's doing?*

Thinking of this, Yang Ming had some guilty conscience. *The strange skill of the old man before and the person who sent the letter today seemed to have different tunes played with equal skill [1]! No way?*

Yang Ming sighed on his misfortune secretly. Originally, he thought that because he knew a few martial arts and he had the authentic skills passed down from Fang Tian, then he would be invincible. He only felt the regret at this moment for not sharpening his martial arts substantially!

Recalling the old man's strange skill before, Yang Ming's head went numb! *If the opponent is the same as him, then approaching the opponent today is the same as digging my own grave!*

But, Yang Ming was still confused! *Yes, if the other party is an enemy of Lan Ling's grandmother, why would they use Lan Ling to threaten me? I don't even know them and there's no conflict of interest at all! Doesn't it seem unreasonable for them to threaten me with Lan Ling?*

*Moreover, the most crucial point is that if the other party could capture Lan Ling, getting rid of me should be a piece of cake. Why would they put so much effort?*

*However, if the other party targets me, it will be more nonsensical!* Yang Ming admitted that Wang Xifan and President Hua had some power in Song Jiang. However, for them to capture Lan Ling at Miaojiang under the guardianship of her grandmother, Yang Ming wouldn't believe in it! It would exhaust them completely!

If one of these two points could make sense, Yang Ming wouldn't be as nervous as he was now! *After all, if the other party was an enemy of Lan Ling, then I would be digging my own grave if I went. It would be*



*better if I utilized the power of Uncle Chen to resolve it. A personal armed force shouldn't be able to compete with national law enforcement agencies, right?*

If it was the second type, being Yang Ming's own personal enemies, then Yang Ming alone could topple all the generations of their family and dispose of them!

Now, Yang Ming didn't know how to cope with it.

*If I ask Uncle Chen for help, it will definitely expose the matter about Lan Ling. It's a matter between Chen Mengyan and I. Yang Ming didn't want Uncle Chen to get involved with it. If Uncle Chen knew about it, he would definitely oppose the relationship between Chen Mengyan and me.*

Therefore, Yang Ming was really uncertain about it for a while.

Yang Ming put away the letter and left quickly. After all, there was no use for sitting idly and thinking. He could only take one step at a time. Right now, he had an appointment with Chen Liu. He still had business to deal with.

*If I can figure out my own special power before meeting the unknown enemy, probably during the crucial moment, it may lead to an unexpected utility during negotiation.*

Thinking of this, Yang Ming hastened his pace.

Chen Liu was really on time. Yang Ming had just gotten on the subway and a call connected to his phone.

"Brother Yang, I'm at the entrance of the Song Jiang Bus Factory. Where are you?" Chen Liu asked.

"I'm on the way. The traffic is quite heavy. You just wait for a while!" Yang Ming said, "I shall reach there in about half an hour or so!"

"Alright, Brother Yang, I got it." Chen Liu replied as such with his mouth, and yet resentment came from the bottom of his heart! *I'm suffering and yet I can't speak about it. It's freezing winter and yet I'm standing in front of the bus factory without even a place to shelter from the wind! I will be frozen solid in half an hour.*

However, even though Chen Liu was just thinking about it, he didn't dare to say it out. Therefore, he could only shiver in the wind.

Half an hour later, Yang Ming saw Chen Liu, who was swaying with the wind. This fellow almost burst into tears when Yang Ming came over.

Chen Liu pushed a brand new bicycle in front of Yang Ming, and his lips barely uttered any words, "Yang... Brother Yang, you are finally here..."

"En, have you been here for a long time?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Liu, who was shivering, with amusement.

"No... no... only half an hour..." Chen Liu replied. But, he thought otherwise in his heart, *Mother, if you still hadn't come, I would have turned into a statue!*

"That's good. I just went home to the toilet, and I delayed some time." Yang Ming smiled and said, "If I knew about it earlier, I wouldn't have hurried!"

" Hehe... " Chen Liu smiled and said, "Brother Yang, what do you think about this?"

"Not bad. It's a bit too modern! Overall, it's not bad!" Yang Ming nodded. "Alright, I'll accept the bike. You can go."

"That's great, Brother Yang. Call me again if you need something!" Chen Liu smiled bitterly. He hoped that Yang Ming would never look for him again, but he still had to go with the pleasantries. As he recalled Yu Wu's headache today, Chen Liu still had a lingering fear.

" Oh ya , I have something else to look for you!" Yang Ming almost forgot to practice his power.

"What?" Chen Liu also wanted to slap his mouth. He thought being mouthful had let Yang Ming recall of something else again! But he dare not to complain, "Brother Yang, do you have something else?"

"I suddenly remembered it. Yesterday, I had beaten up Yu Wu until the lower half of his body was crippled, and yet you are still kicking alive. Isn't that a bit unfair?" Yang Ming deliberately pretended to be wicked and scared Chen Liu.

" Ah ?" Chen Six was shocked. He said somehow inexplicably, "How is it unfair?"

"It's unfair for Yu Wu. Both of you came together, and as a result, only he was crippled. Nothing happened to you. Don't you think this is unfair?" Yang Ming said with a glare.

"This..." Chen Liu said in his heart, *What logic is this? Isn't this an apparent picking of eggshells out of bones! However, even if Yang Ming deliberately found fault out of it, I don't have any way to go about it!*

"Brother Yang... didn't I buy you a bicycle?" Chen Liu said with a bitter expression.

"Then, how about I beat you up and return the bicycle to you?" Yang Ming asked.

"Isn't that the same thing..." Chen Liu almost broke into tears, *This Yang Ming is too unreasonable!*

"Stop talking nonsense. Are you ready?" Yang Ming asked impatiently.

"Ready for what?" Chen Liu was shocked.

"Ready yourself to be beaten up!" Yang Ming said.

"Mom!" Chen Liu almost sat on the ground. *What's happening? Why did he change his decision so abruptly? This place is freezing with ice and snow. If I'm beaten up again by Yang Ming, I might die here!*

"Brother Yang, if you want to beat me up... Let's find another time someday. We could go to a warmer place... I almost froze to death today..." Chen Liu said reluctantly, "I'm also frozen stiff. It might not be fun for you to beat me up..."

"It's alright. I don't care. I'm going to start!" Yang Ming said and began to flex his muscles.

Seeing Yang Ming's attitude, Chen Liu complained and grumbled, but he was helpless about it. He could only close his eyes and clench his teeth as he braced himself to be beaten up.

For a long time, Chen Liu's heart was terrified. Yang Ming's hand didn't greet him. Chen Liu couldn't help but open his eyes. However, he saw Yang Ming frowning and thinking about something.

“Brother Yang... You... don’t want to beat me up?” Chen Liu asked carefully.

“Were you afraid just now?” Yang Ming didn’t answer him but asked directly.

“I’m afraid. I’m terrified to death...” Chen Liu said.

“Then, what were you thinking in your heart just now?” Yang Ming asked.

“I think... I’m praying for you to beat me lightly and not kill me...” Chen Liu replied.

“Did you really think so?” Yang Ming asked seriously.

“Yes, then what else can I think about...” Chen Liu was somewhat inexplicable.

“Okay, there’s nothing else which concerns you. You can go now.” Yang Ming waved and shoed Chen Liu away.

“Okay, okay, I am leaving. Brother Yang, goodbye!” It was as though Chen Liu received a pardon. He quickly ran away and disappeared from Yang Ming’s sight. Of course, this sight was referring to ordinary people’s level.

In the case of Yang Ming, no matter how far Chen Liu ran, Yang Ming would still be able to see him! However, Yang Ming really had no time to bother with him. His power didn’t work out. *Did I make an incorrect inference yesterday?*