

# So Pure 551

## Chapter 551: Drinking With A Love Rival

Wang Xifan called Wang Zhitao and told him he would be back later in the evening. Wang Zhitao was very happy today, so he didn't take it seriously. He hung up the phone after a few short words.

Wang Zhitao was chatting with Zhou Jiajia at the moment, and he was very excited.

Zhou Jiajia chatted with Wang Zhitao because she mainly wanted to ask if Wang Xifan was back. Then, she would take the opportunity to send a super trojan horse to Wang Zhitao. Of course, it was embedded in her own photos.

A computer retard like Wang Zhitao, of course, didn't doubt anything. He just clicked and viewed them. As a result, the trojan horse was activated. As long as there was a computer on the LAN, the trojan horse would be transmitted instantly.

Zhou Jiajia found it amusing. If she knew that Wang Zhitao was so stupid, she wouldn't have to work so hard to change the router's settings.

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The atmosphere on the dinner table was somewhat depressing. Li Dadong had been showing a glum face without saying anything. He was eating dumplings while watching Yang Ming with hostility.

"Dadong, today is Chinese New Year's Eve. Come, you're Zhiyun's big brother. You can say a few words first." Lin Changqing noticed the atmosphere was rather awkward, so he initiated the talk.

"Godfather, I wish you and Godmother a happy Chinese New Year. Sister Zhiyun will get more beautiful!" Li Dadong hesitated and spoke. He excluded Yang Ming directly.

How could Lin Changqing and Shen Yueping not hear the jealousy in Li Dadong's words? They sighed secretly.

Just as Lin Zhiyun wanted to say something, Yang Ming spoke first instead, "*Hehe* , since you are Zhiyun's brother, then you're my brother-in-law. Thank you for your blessing."

Yang Ming's words directly grouped Li Dadong into the list of relatives. *Aren't you trying to get close to them? Well, I will upgrade you directly. Let me see how you pursue Lin Zhiyun.*

Sure enough, after listening to Yang Ming's words, Li Dadong's facial expression became rather odd. He was stunned for a long time and said, "We are just nominal kinship, not blood-related."

" *Hehe* ." Yang Ming sneered.

Shen Yueping and Lin Changqing had no way to go about it. They didn't think that Li Dadong would come to their house today. But since Li Dadong took the initiative to help, they couldn't chase him away, so it inevitably caused the current embarrassing situation.

The meal finally ended in a depressed atmosphere. Because of the appearance of Li Dadong, Yang Ming didn't speak too much with Lin Changqing and Shen Yueping. After eating, he got up and said goodbye.

Lin Changqing didn't stop him. After all, today's atmosphere wasn't good. When Li Dadong saw Yang Ming about to leave, he also got up and said, "Then I'm leaving too..."

Lin Zhiyun was in a dilemma, too. After Yang Ming and Li Dadong were sent to the door, she reluctantly returned to the house.

Yang Ming saw Li Dadong walking with him. He knew that Li Dadong must have something to say to him. So after two steps, he deliberately turned around.

Li Dadong, who was following behind Yang Ming and thinking how to talk to Yang Ming, was shocked. He quickly stopped his footsteps. He nearly bumped into Yang Ming.

"You... what are you doing?" Li Dadong asked subconsciously.

"Why are you following me?" Yang Ming smiled.

"I... nothing..." The character of Li Dadong wasn't bad. When he saw that Lin Zhiyun suddenly had a boyfriend, he couldn't accept it. Now that he was asked by Yang Ming suddenly, he didn't know what to say.

"Oh, if it's nothing then I will leave. Don't follow me." Yang Ming said faintly.

"Wait... wait..." Seeing Yang Ming about to leave, Li Dadong became anxious and shouted.

"What do you want? Didn't you say there is nothing?" Yang Ming smiled.

"I... I want to talk to you." Li Dadong took a deep breath and said solemnly.

"Talk to me?" Yang Ming shrugged. "Well, let's talk about it. I have nothing to do anyway. Where do we talk?"

"There is a small snack shop ahead. I'll treat you. Let's have sit down over there?" suggested Li Dadong.

"If you insist. Right, Big Winter Melon[1], are you going to treat?" asked Yang Ming.

"..." Li Dadong's face twitched. "My name is Li Dadong, not Big Winter Melon[1]..."

"Oh, I'm talking about Brother Dadong. Isn't Zhiyun calling you Brother Dadong... Right, Big Winter Melon[1]?" Yang Ming said in a serious manner.

"I'm treating..." Li Dadong was speechless. He had to reply sullenly.

Li Dadong went to the nearby snack shop with Yang Ming. It was actually the home-cooked restaurant opened by Auntie Hong. When Auntie Hong saw Yang Ming and Li Dadong coming in together, she couldn't help but be surprised.

Yang Ming was Lin Zhiyun's boyfriend, and Li Dadong was... Auntie Hong was an old resident here. She was clear about things between Li Dadong and Lin Zhiyun. She couldn't help but feel puzzled.

"Auntie Hong, find us a private room." Li Dadong spoke first.

"Alright..." Auntie Hong didn't know what was going on, but she did it anyway.

Yang Ming and Li Dadong walked side by side into the private room, and then Auntie Hong brought the menu.

"Let's order." Li Dadong pushed the menu to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming didn't restrain himself, he picked up the menu and said, "Shredded pork with spicy garlic sauce, double cooked pork slices, smooth pork tenderloin, Kung Pao chicken, hot and sour pork ribs, spicy potato, green pepper, and eggplant, deep fried caridean shrimp, spicy tofu..." He listed a lot of dishes in one breath.

Li Dadong's face was turning green. He and Lin Zhiyun were neighbors. His family conditions could be guessed. Although he earned some money while studying and working part-time at Donghai University, he was quite distressed. Yang Ming suddenly ordered half of the money he made from tutoring.

Seeing that Yang Ming still wanted to order, Li Dadong quickly stopped him. "Okay, we can't eat so much..."

"I haven't finished talking yet. Don't interrupt!" Yang Ming waved his hand and continued, "Shredded pork with spicy garlic sauce, double cooked pork slices, smooth pork tenderloin, Kung Pao chicken, hot and sour pork ribs, spicy potato, green pepper, and eggplant, deep fried caridean shrimp, spicy tofu... All these are too greasy. I have just finished eating. I don't want them and I can't eat anymore... Give me a cold dish and fried tofu with onion."

Li Dadong only managed to react after hearing Yang Ming's words. *Was this guy toying with me just now? But the blame is on me for being too anxious. I stopped Yang Ming before he finished his sentence... That is embarrassing.*

"That's all. Big Winter Melon[1], what about you?" Yang Ming handed the menu to Li Dadong.

Li Dadong wanted to correct Yang Ming's pronunciation problem, but he still had to bear with it after thinking, *Not sure if this guy is intentional or unintentional. If he's unintentional, and he pronounces it like this, it's useless for me to correct it! If he's intentional, it will be useless to correct it.*

"I don't need anything. Just give me two bottles of beer." Li Dadong said.

"Okay." Auntie Hong nodded. Since they were acquaintances, even if they ordered fewer dishes, Auntie Hong did not hold it against them to sit in the private room.

Because Yang Ming's orders were two cold dishes, they were served very quickly. Li Dadong handed the beer to Yang Ming and said, "Bottoms up. Do you dare?"

Yang Ming couldn't help but be amazed. Never mind a bottle of beer, he even drank a box of beer before. Then he said, "Okay."

Li Dadong nodded. After drinking a few mouthfuls of beer, he only dared to talk. "When did you and Zhiyun get together?"

"Do I have to report this to you?" retorted Yang Ming.

"I... I am Zhiyun's godbrother!" Li Dadong said a reason that even he didn't feel was reasonable.

"Not long, two months." Yang Ming said faintly, "But you have no chance."

"What are you talking about?" Li Dadong was astounded. "Why I don't have a chance? What does it have to do with me?"

"Don't pretend. Don't you like Lin Zhiyun? You thought I didn't notice it?" Yang Ming said with some sarcasm.

"...Yes!" Li Dadong's face shook a bit, then he said, "Yes, I like Zhiyun! Zhiyun and I are childhood sweethearts... How could she suddenly have a boyfriend? When she was in high school, she didn't even understand the matters between a man and a woman!"

"So what about that?" Yang Ming said lightly.

"You say it. Did you use any despicable means?" Li Dadong's face was flushed and looked a little drunk. It turned out that this guy was drunk with just one beer. "If not, why would Zhiyun have a boyfriend as soon as she went to university?"

"You are very funny. You look at Lin Zhiyun. Does she look like she feels wronged?" Yang Ming said sharply. Although it was spoken aloud, Yang Ming was feeling very guilty...

Yes, Li Dadong said it right. Yang Ming's means was indeed a bit despicable... However, the previous matter wasn't Yang Ming's intention. Who could make it clear?

If he had to blame someone, then he could only blame Wang Zhitao! However, because Li Dadong said the right point, it made Yang Ming be ashamed into anger. The volume of his voice increased by several levels.

## **Chapter 552: Strange Things...**

Wang Xifan drove the broken Hongqi[1] and brought Huang Youcai to West Star Mountain. They simply found a chemical store where they bought a bottle of concentrated sulfuric acid and put it in the trunk.

Originally, concentrated chemicals such as acid required a document from a work unit before they could be purchased, for example, schools or laboratories, etc. Those items generally won't be sold to an individual. But, they couldn't resist the extra payment. Wang Xifan simply added more money and the owner happily sold him a bottle of concentrated sulfuric acid.

Wang Xifan came to the construction site from last time. Wang Xifan naturally was familiar with the place where he disposed of the corpse. He found the foundation pit that was last filled.

"Youcai, can you be my lookout and see if there is anyone nearby?" Wang Xifan found a shovel and asked.

"Alright, no problem, President Wang." Huang Youcai replied.

Wang Xifan nodded and dug with a shovel. However, the strange thing was that he dug for a long time and yet nothing was dug out!

Looking at the rubble that was dug out, it was piled up very high. It had already exceeded the volume he filled in that day. Wang Xifan's head began to sweat. "Youcai, did we remember it correctly? Is it here?"

"Yes!" Huang Youcai said, "What happened, President Wang? What happened?"

"It can't be right. I have been digging for such a long time. Why is Su Dazhi's body not here?"

Wang Xifan thought that this was a bit strange. His back was filled with cold sweat.

"It's not possible. Let me think about it again..." Huang Youcai carefully looked around the construction site and said, "Yes, it's indeed here!"

"That's strange. Why can't we dig up the body?" Wang Xifan rubbed the cold sweat on his forehead and wondered.

"President Wang, have you not dug it out yet? Let's look for it again." Huang Youcai thought this was a bit weird. "Look. There is still a faint bloodstain right here. We killed Su Dazhi here last time."

"That can't be right. I have already dug to the bottom. The soil level of the foundation pit is already visible. Yet, there is still no body!" Wang Xifan said in horror.

"What is going on here?" Huang Youcai was also a bit surprised. "Was it discovered already by others?"

"That's bad!" Wang Xifan said with fear.

"However, since it was discovered, why did they fill the pit with stones and rubble?" Huang Youcai looked at the foundation pit thoughtfully and said, "Did the corpse of Su Dazhi come back to life?"

"What? Don't spout nonsense..." Wang Xifan couldn't help but feel a chill. Although he was an atheist and his age was so old, he didn't quite believe in ghosts.

But today's event was really too odd. The fact was in front of his eye. Su Dazhi's body was gone. If the corpse came back to life, it was really a bit frightening!

In this atmosphere, jokes weren't a good option...

Even though Huang Youcai himself said this, he was a little scared and had goosebumps all over his body. "President Wang, it might be too late and we remembered the wrong directions. How about we come back tomorrow..."

"Well... then let's get out of here. I can feel a strong chilly wind ..." Wang Xifan also had some fears and didn't want to stay in this place.

"Jiejiejieje ..." Strange laughter suddenly came over. Wang Xifan's and Huang Youcai's scalps suddenly turned numb.

"What sound is that?" Wang Xifan summoned his courage and asked.

"I don't know... President Wang, it could be a beast..." Huang Youcai comforted himself.

" Oh , let's hurry up..." Wang Xifan dropped the shovel as he turned around to return to his car. However, he suddenly opened his eyes and looked ahead of him in horror. "That's... that's ..."

Wang Xifan dropped his jaws widely and couldn't even utter his words cohesively...

Huang Youcai looked up baffled in the direction Wang Xifan looked at. He was abruptly shocked to the point where he couldn't speak!

In their eyes, there was a man with a pale face halfway up the mountain not far away! Under the moonlight, the face of this person was oddly clear! It wasn't anyone else but the deceased Su Dazhi!

" *Aiya* , my mother... what's that..." Huang Youcai was scared until he forgot how to use his crutch and sat directly on the ground.

"Run! Hurry and run! The corpse really came back to life..." Wang Xifan also gradually regained himself. He pulled up Huang Youcai and got in the car. He straight away drove to the foothill and almost got into an accident and turned over the car...

And the "Su Dazhi" on the hillside suddenly shone with green light... Half a minute later, it faded...

" *Jiejiejiejie ...*" It was another weird laugh. "Old Man Lan... I'm just short thirty-two newly dead ghosts to cultivate my Sinister Voodoo... By that time, it will be the time when your Lan Family Village perishes... *jiejiejiejie ...*"

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"Why does Lin Zhiyun like you? That's not possible..." Li Dadong's voice lost some reasoning.

"Why? Your question is quite funny... Is there a reason for love?" Yang Ming looked at Li Dadong with some sympathy. This sad person secretly had a crush on Lin Zhiyun.

"Lin Zhiyun and I were childhood sweethearts ever since we were young, and you've only known her for two months..." Li Dadong clenched his fist. "Why?"

"I said that I have been with her for two months. I didn't say that I have known her for two months." Yang Ming sneered, "Then, let me ask you. When Uncle Lin's leg was hit by a car and Lin Zhiyun was helpless, where were you?"

"I... I was fanatically tutoring in Donghai... I wanted to make more money..." Li Dadong muttered.

"No brainer." Yang Ming shook his head. "If you take five tutoring sessions a day, you can only get the money at the end of the month. By that time, Uncle Lin had become severely ill!"

"This..." Li Dadong couldn't continue.

"Do you know what Lin Zhiyun did at the time? In order to treat Uncle Lin, she went to sell herself!" Yang Ming said, "Do you know about that?"

"What? Lin Zhiyun went to sell herself?" Li Dadong listened, and his face was filled with agony.

"But, fortunately, I met her. I gave her three thousand yuan..." Yang Ming sighed.

"Okay! It turned out to be like this! Surely, Zhiyun was forced. You actually used such despicable means..." Li Dadong didn't wait for Yang Ming to finish and looked at Yang Ming insanely.

"Being forced? Hehe, your imagination is very rich. But I didn't ask her to do anything at that time..." Yang Ming shook his head. "It was not until later when I met Zhiyun again that we got together..."

"You... you didn't ask her... to do that with you?" Li Dadong looked at Yang Ming with amazement.

"I don't like sex without love." Yang Ming shook his head.

"That said...you two didn't have such a relationship? Do I still have a chance?" Li Dadong, after listening to Yang Ming's words, was full of hope.

"I'm sorry. We didn't at that time, but we have since." Yang Ming shrugged. "So, your chances are almost zero."

"..." Li Dadong couldn't speak and looked at Yang Ming. Then, he lowered his head and he silently poured beer into his mouth.

"I told you this because I want to tell you that sometimes, being simple isn't necessarily love." Yang Ming shook his head. "Falling in love with someone isn't related to time. Sometimes, when love comes, it's just a momentary thing..."

Yang Ming said this to Li Dadong, but in fact, wasn't he telling it to himself? Weren't the feelings between him and Su Ya the kind of plain feelings between childhood sweethearts?

*Indeed, between me and Su Ya, there was already an ambiguous relationship stronger than those between brothers and sisters like Li Dadong. However, how long has it been? How can I guarantee that Su Ya hasn't fallen in love with others?*

"You... please leave... let me think about it alone..." Li Dadong wasn't an unreasonable person. When he heard that Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun already had that relationship, he knew that his chance was already non-existent.

Lin Zhiyun was that kind of conservative girl. Li Dadong's was clear about it deep down in his heart. *I don't mind it, but Lin Zhiyun is the kind of person who would stay for love until the end...*

Therefore, when Li Dadong understood this, he succumbed to his fate. *Indeed, Yang Ming is right. If there was a possibility between me and Lin Zhiyun, we would have already been together. Since we have been brother and sister for so many years, and Lin Zhiyun hasn't developed a love for me, that means Lin Zhiyun has already regarded me as a brother...*

"You think about it yourself... Also, regarding the matter about Lin Zhiyun going to sell herself, don't tell Uncle Lin and Auntie Shen." Yang Ming patted Li Dadong's shoulder. He stood up and turned around as he left the private room.

When Yang Ming saw Auntie Hong, he took the initiative to pay the bill. Yang Ming also saw that Li Dadong wasn't wealthy and didn't want to take advantage of him.

## Chapter 553: Family Conversation

Li Dadong once again drank alone for a while, then stood up and staggered. He went to the door and said to Auntie Hong, "Auntie Hong, the bill, how much?"

"Yang Ming had already paid the money. There's no need..." Auntie Hong shook her head and said, "You haven't been able to drink alcohol since you were a child. Why did you drink so much?"

"I'm... not happy..." Li Dadong waved his hand and said, "Auntie Hong... Do you know Yang Ming?"

"How can I not know..." Auntie Hong sighed. "Isn't he Zhiyun's boyfriend?!"

"Of course, he is... Auntie Hong, even you know... only I didn't know..." Li Dadong stumbled out of the small restaurant. After the cold wind blew, his mind was sober. He remembered what Yang Ming had just said to him. Although he was depressed, he also knew that was the case. *Even if I kept pursuing Lin Zhiyun, there would be no result. When Li Dadong thought of this, he could only sigh. I think I have to give up.*

Thinking of Lin Zhiyun being intimate on the sofa today with Yang Ming, Li Dadong also knew that Lin Zhiyun was really moved. Moreover, Li Dadong was still very clear on Lin Zhiyun's personality. If she wasn't particularly fond of a person, she wouldn't take that step before getting married...

Now that Li Dadong also knew that his chances were slim, he could only bless Lin Zhiyun in his heart. However, Li Dadong also vowed in his heart that if Yang Ming dared to do something sorry to Lin Zhiyun, he would definitely risk his life to fight with Yang Ming.

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Wang Xifan and Huang Youcai stumbled back to the company with the car. Up until they sat on the sofa in the office, they were still worried.

"Youcai, do you think we saw it wrongly?" When Wang Xifan thought of the situation just now, he had a heartache.

"I'm not sure either. Who knows... This is really too mysterious!" Huang Youcai wiped the cold sweat on his head as he replied.

"It's f\*cking evil!" Wang Xifan cursed. "The first time I commit a murder, I meet a corpse rising from the dead. I'm so unlucky!"

"Why don't... we go and check tomorrow?" Huang Youcai suggested.

"You dare to go again?" Wang Xifan frowned.

"Let's go there and take a look during the daytime. I don't feel at ease." Huang Youcai said, "How did we meet a corpse rising from the dead so coincidentally? If I don't make it clear, we wouldn't live a better life in the future!"



"That's right. Tomorrow, let's go over during the day." Wang Xifan nodded and agreed.

The two people were scared sh\*tless. They planned in the office the whole night and then they prepared to continue to explore the West Star Mountain tomorrow.

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Red Flag High School, in the guard room.

Uncle Ma suddenly opened his eyes and climbed out of his bed. He went out of his hut then looked in the direction of West Star Mountain. He frowned and said something that was unknown...

However, this scene was missed by Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was still not home at the moment. Although monitoring Uncle Ma every day was his necessary homework, he only could monitor once in the morning and evening. At other times, Yang Ming had his own business to do. It was impossible to stare at Uncle Ma for 24 hours a day.

Yang Ming was delayed because of Li Dadong's things. It was already past 10 p.m. when he got home, but his parents weren't asleep yet. They were watching TV on the sofa.

When Yang Ming came back, Yang Dahai looked up and asked, "How did it go with Chen Mengyan's family today? How did it go? Did you trouble them?"

"Dad, you're saying it like I don't know how to behave myself." Yang Ming smiled. "It was good. Uncle Chen and auntie were good to me."

"That's good. I was afraid that Chen Mengyan's parents didn't like you." Mother Yang nodded after listening and said, "Your dad and I were so nervous waiting for you to come back to ask how it was."

"Mom, Uncle Chen has known me for a long time. If he had opinions on me, he would have stopped me from being together with Chen Mengyan!" Yang Ming said with a smile.

"That's right, too!" Yang mother nodded, she also knew that Chen Fei handled Yang Ming's case before.

"Right, Dad, Mom." Yang Ming sat on the sofa next to Yang Dahai. "I have something to discuss with you."

"What's the matter?" Yang Dahai looked at Yang Ming, a bit puzzled. "If you have something then say, there's no need to be so mysterious to your parents."

"This is the case." Yang Ming smiled. "Chen Mengyan's parents have a different opinion about Chen Mengyan's staying at our house during Chinese New Year."

"Never mind then..." Mother Yang said immediately, "You and Mengyan are not married yet. She's also their child. I told you that this isn't easy. If Chen Mengyan came to our house, isn't she leaving her parents at home?!"

"Mom, you should listen to me first." Yang Ming quickly waved his hand. "Uncle Chen didn't mean this. Uncle Chen meant that the two families can spend the Chinese New Year together on that day."

"Spend the Chinese New Year together? You mean, your father and I, and Chen Mengyan's parents," Mother Yang said with surprise.

"En, Uncle Chen meant this. He thought that my and Mengyan's parents should meet each other to settle down our affairs." Yang Ming explained, "Besides, it's livelier to spend the Chinese New Year with more people!"

"This idea is good!" Yang Dahai nodded. "I agree. But our house is small. It seems there's any enough space."

"Hehe, I have already said this to Uncle Chen beforehand. Uncle Chen said that we can go to his house. His house is bigger," said Yang Ming.

"Isn't that troubling them?" Mother Yang asked with some concern.

"Gosh, Mom, Uncle Chen is inviting us to be a guest. How can that be giving trouble..." Yang Ming was helpless after listening.

"That's good. I agree. This idea is good!" Mother Yang said.

"So, it's settled then? I will talk to Mengyan later," asked Yang Ming.

"Yes, it's settled!" Yang Dahai said, "However, you should ask your mother to call them beforehand to discuss it in detail. Then we can prepare in advance."

"No problem. Wait for me to talk to Mengyan tomorrow. We will discuss the other things in detail. We are still a few days away from Chinese New Year anyway." Yang Ming nodded.

Yang Ming accompanied his parents to watch the evening program on the local channel for a while. When Yang Ming wanted to go back to his room, Yang Dahai suddenly stopped Yang Ming. "Big Ming, you wait for a while."

"What's wrong? Dad?" Yang Ming turned and asked.

"Your uncle is opening a hotel. Did you know?" asked Yang Dahai.

"En, I heard from my big sister. What's wrong?" Yang Ming naturally couldn't say anything about what he had talked to with Yang Dashan, so he replied casually.

"It's opening tomorrow. Your uncle called today and asked us to go tomorrow." Yang Dahai said, "Do you have anything else going on tomorrow?"

*Uncle Yang Dashan's hotel is opening tomorrow? Yang Ming was stunned. I didn't expect my uncle's movement to be so fast. He only got the contract a few days ago, and he opened it in a few days? However, why didn't he call me when he was opening the business?*

Yang Ming hesitated and understood his uncle's meaning. The relationship between him and Yang Ming couldn't be known to Yang Dahai. So, if he wanted to invite Yang Ming, he could simply call Yang Dahai to bring him along.

This versus letting Yang Ming notify Yang Dahai had two very different effects.

"Tomorrow, it should be fine. What time?" Yang Ming asked, "Are Xiaobo and the others going?"

"You should also go to the third uncle's home. Tomorrow at 8 a.m. If it's possible, let's go together," said Yang Dahai.

"Well, I will go." Yang Ming responded and went back to the room. For his uncle's business, Yang Ming still had some worries. Although Yang Ming joked that he wanted Yang Dashan to fail his business so that he could prove his father was right in the beginning, however, since Yang Ming knew about the grudges between the uncle and his father, he also understood the feelings of his uncle.

His uncle liked to take the risks to do business. There was nothing wrong with it. His father's thoughts were just too conservative and because of that, the few brothers only argued with each other.

Therefore, Yang Ming felt it was necessary to remind Yang Dashan. Back in his room, Yang Ming called Yang Dashan.

"Uncle, this is Big Ming." Yang Ming said after the call was connected.

" Oh ? Big Ming, I knew you would call your uncle!" There was a bright and clear laugh from the phone. "Your uncle's entertainment city will open tomorrow. What do you think? Are you coming to support me?"

"I'm definitely going." Yang Ming smiled. "But uncle, I have to ask you something. You must tell me truthfully."

" Hehe , you're still acting like this with uncle... being so mysterious. What is it?" His uncle didn't take it seriously. He thought Yang Ming was joking.

#### **Chapter 554: Entertainment City Opens For Business**

"Uncle, I'm telling you something serious. It's not a joke." Yang Ming said very seriously.

" Oh ? Fine..." Yang Dashan noticed that Yang Ming's tone turned serious and he put away his smile. If it was in the past, Yang Dashan wouldn't have listened to Yang Ming's crap but now the situation was different. The reason he could obtain this Entertainment City was all due to Yang Ming, therefore, Yang Dashan couldn't help but pay more attention to Yang Ming's words. So he said, "Please ask. I'm listening."

"How much did you borrow from the bank?" asked Yang Ming.

"It's a total of... seven million roughly..." Yang Dashan hesitated.

"How much liquidity do you have in your hands now?" asked Yang Ming.

"There are... less than two hundred thousand yuan..." Yang Dashan said, "But let's wait for the opening of Entertainment City tomorrow. It will be fine as long as we earn some profit."

“...” Yang Ming sighed secretly. He had swallowed the words he was about to say back into his stomach. It was because there was no good talking about it. It was useless to say anything now. Yang Dashan had already invested all the money, and there wasn't much leftover for liquidity. This was a taboo for opening an Entertainment City.

It seemed that everything was ready. Everything needed was available, pending the final push. But, for a person who had never opened up something similar in the industry, he wouldn't be able to consider every aspect. He would overlook a lot of unexpected things in many cases.

For example, the daily wastage of ingredients, labor costs, repair of damaged equipment, stage performances, etc. All of this needed money. In other words, having around two hundred thousand yuan was simply not enough.

Never mind newcomers like Yang Dashan. Many people who had managed nightclubs and entertainment cities for many years were afraid to forgo a large amount of liquidity.

“What's wrong?” Yang Dashan saw that Yang Ming wasn't talking and asked curiously.

“Is the money invested by Bao Sanli in place?” Yang Ming asked. This might be his last straw to clutch at.

“It's already here. I just invested everything in.” Yang Dashan said, “Brother Bao invested five million...”

Yang Ming was speechless. Looking at Yang Dashan's eagerness, he couldn't bear to pour cold water on him again. Since it already happened, Yang Ming just let him enjoy the day he had. It was useless for Yang Ming to comment further. Probably, fate might bring his Entertainment City business to be great again.

The next day was the business opening of Yang Dashan's Tianjiao Entertainment City. In the morning, Yang Ming and his parents took a taxi to the development zone.

Yang Ming family was a relative of Yang Dashan. He was naturally placed in a seat closer to the front. After a while, Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan also arrived. When both of them saw Yang Ming's parents, they didn't come by to say hello. When it came to Bao Sanli, he was a crude person who didn't have this kind of IQ. He must have been reminded by Hou Zhenhan before.

The opening of Entertainment City was lively. People all over Song Jiang came in support. But, most of them were directed at Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan.

Regardless if they were from the underworld or a legitimate organization, they knew Bai Sanli had a stake in the Entertainment City. That dispelled the idea of looking for trouble at the Entertaining City in the future.

After having a meal, Yang Ming's parents left. Yang Dashan just came over for a toast and didn't say anything else. Yang Ming's parents couldn't stand such a noisy atmosphere. They were the kind who preferred to be quiet. Usually, if they were to become lively, they would only be lively with people they knew. They only lived within their small circle.

Like today, his parents were a little uncomfortable eating together with a group of strangers. So, they left early after finishing their food, but Yang Ming was chatting happily with Yang Xiaobo. Yang Ming's

parents didn't take Yang Ming back home together but instructed him to go back by himself after a while.

"Big Brother, Uncle's Entertainment City is really luxurious!" Yang Xiaobo said with some admiration.

"Hehe, Xiaobo, you're at the stage of learning now. Don't think about useless stuff." Yang Ming said in a lecturing tone, "Don't come over secretly and play around!"

"Where can I have the money to play around? The prices here are definitely not cheap!" Yang Xiaobo said with a bit of a snarl.

"If you come, how can I still collect your money?" Yang Li barged in the conversation at this moment. "If you want to come, your sister will bring you around to play!"

Yang Ming immediately glanced at Yang Li after listening to her words. "Xiaobo is in high school. Don't encourage him to do useless things."

Yang Li was still very afraid of Yang Ming's words after the incident, but she still had her usual habits. She "hmp"ed lightly, and then she said, "Well, let's wait until you finish your college entrance examination. I will bring you around to play."

After the college entrance examination was over? That would be in three years. It was hard to say that the Entertainment City would still be in business by then.

"Big brother... I thought about gathering my classmates after a few days. I want to bring them here. Can I?" Yang Xiaobo said with timidity to Yang Ming.

"Ha, Xiaobo, why don't you talk to big sister about this? Why are you asking Yang Ming? Wasn't this Entertainment City also opened by my family?" Yang Li didn't dare to act pretentious on Yang Ming, but the tone of a person's voice couldn't be changed in such a short time. When it came to this Entertainment City, Yang Li's words were somewhat proud.

Yang Ming wasn't too angry but he rolled his eyes at Yang Li. "I haven't seen you in the past few days. Have you gotten back the temper again?"

Yang Li had some grievances, but she didn't dare to refute Yang Ming's words. She had to say, "Xiaobo, if your big brother agrees, then you can do it."

Yang Xiaobo didn't know what happened between Yang Ming and Yang Li. At this moment, he noticed that the arrogant big sister was so afraid of his big brother's words. He couldn't help but feel baffled. However, he wasn't stupid. He knew that some things couldn't be asked in front of the two people. He pretended as though he didn't notice it.

"After a few days?" Yang Ming frowned. "Are you guys coming here as freeloaders?"

"How can that be? We practice the AA system [1]. It's just that we haven't found a suitable place yet." Yang Xiaobo said, "But you must let uncle give us a discount!"

"Don't mention discounts. Even free orders will do!" Yang Li said in a rich and imposing manner.

" Hehe , forget about free orders. If you want to, just exempt me and my girlfriend from the bill." Yang Xiaobo said with a smile.

"No problem!" Yang Li said like a hostess.

Yang Ming couldn't help but shake his head. *This Yang Li, she really doesn't know her father's current situation. Maybe Yang Dashan doesn't realize it as well. At the beginning of a business opening, it will be supported mostly by relatives and friends. If all of them are exempted, where would the profit come? It seems as though one order doesn't amount to anything. But, he doesn't have much. The two hundred thousand yuan in his hands isn't enough to entertain them.*

However, Yang Ming couldn't say it. He might speak up depending on the situation. Although Bao Sanli's investment came from him, Yang Ming wasn't afraid. If it was a loss, at the end of the day, the property and utilities would still remain!

After chatting for a while, Yang Ming got up and said, "You guys chat first. I need to go over there and have a look around."

Yang Ming got up and came to the table of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. "Brother Bao, Brother Hou."

"Brother Yang, please sit..." Bao Sanli smiled when he saw Yang Ming come over. "I was about to greet you. When I saw your parents, I didn't come to say hello."

"Yang Ming, how are you doing recently?" Hou Zhenhan's superficial relationship with Yang Ming was an unfamiliar one, so it was impossible to call him Brother Yang.

"I'm fine." Yang Ming smiled and nodded. "Brother Bao, you have grown a lot recently!"

" Hehe , it's all due to Brother Hou, otherwise, I can't manage such a big business myself..." Bao Sanli naturally couldn't mention Mr. Y in front of outsiders. Currently, this information was kept in a confidential state. Aside from him and Hou Zhenhan, no one knew that there was still a boss behind.

"Brother Yang, do you have anything later? If you have nothing to do, come and visit my company." Bao Sanli invited.

"Is it the Ming Yang Security Company?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yes, it's the security company." Bao Sanli nodded.

" Hehe , Ming Yang. Hehe , how come this company sounds more like mine? Ming Yang, Yang Ming..." Yang Ming smiled.

" Ha ! That's exactly it!" Bao Sanli also nodded and smiled. "This name came from Brother Hou."

"That's fine. I have nothing to do. Let's go and check it out!" Yang Ming smiled. "Moreover, it's my own security company. Can I not visit it?"

Yang Ming's words in Bao Sanli's ear was a joke about the company's name. But when Hou Zhenhan heard Yang Ming's pun, he just maintained his composure.

In fact, Yang Ming also wanted to see how well Hou Zhenhan was managing the security company. After all, this was his own business. There was no excuse to go to visit before. Now, there was a chance to visit it.

“Okay, let’s go together in a while.” Bao Sanli nodded and said, “Let’s try the new car I bought...”

Just as Yang Ming wanted to speak, he didn’t expect the ability from that day to actually reappear...

## **Chapter 555: Meeting Another Assassin**

“Okay, then let’s go together later.” Bao Sanli nodded and said, “It’s just right to test my new car, the BMW X.”

” *Oh ? You bought a new car?*” Yang Ming was stunned. He looked up at Hou Zhenhan. *Bao Sanli is even driving a BMW. Is he still driving that scrapped Jetta?*

” *En , this time, the security company’s business is good. Brother Hou proposed buying a good car to show off our prestige. I thought the same too, so I bought a BMW.*” Bao Sanli smiled.

“I see.” Yang Ming nodded. *If you are running a company, you should buy a luxury car. If you drive a broken car, it would make people laugh.*

After the meal ended, Yang Ming spoke with Yang Li and Yang Xiaobo. Then, he left from Entertainment City with Ban Sanli and Hou Zhenhan and went to the parking lot in front.

“Well? Is this car good?” Bao Sanli proudly patted the brand new BMW X. “I just bought it less than half a month ago!”

Yang Ming looked at the brand-new BMW shining under the sun, he suddenly had a very uncomfortable feeling...

Suddenly, the scene in front of Yang Ming changed and became another scene! A BMW slowly drove out of the parking lot of the Entertainment City and entered the main road. When the traffic light turned red, the brakes suddenly malfunctioned. Then, the car crashed into a bus...

“Brother Yang, what’s wrong with you?” When Bao Sanli saw Yang Ming in a daze, he asked worriedly.

“No... nothing... ” Yang Ming shrugged his head. *What is happening to me for these past two days? Why do I always have hallucinations?*

The previous time was Wang Xifan’s murder. This time, it was the BMW’s brake malfunction... Also, it was all very clear. Even now Yang Ming still remembered the scene clearly.

“Get in the car, *hehe* . Why don’t you, Brother Yang, go up and try the comfort level of this car?” Bao Sanli said with a smile.

"Wait..." Yang Ming shivered. No matter if it was credible or not, it was better to believe it and be prepared than to disregard it and be unprepared. The scene that Yang Ming saw was just too real and too horrible!

"What's wrong?" Hou Zhenhan felt puzzled, but he had always been loyal to Yang Ming's words.

"Brother Bao, Brother Hou, did anyone touch this car in the parking lot before?" Yang Ming asked suddenly.

"There should be no one. I was afraid that someone might scratch it. I even looked for an underling to watch over the car..." After Bao Sanli finished, he waved his hand to someone that was not far away.

"You, come over!"

"What's the matter? Brother Bao!" This person saw Bao Sanli calling him, and he quickly ran over.

"You... what's your name..." Bao Sanli couldn't remember the name of this underling.

"My name is Wu Ming." The younger brother replied.

*Wu Ming?* Yang Ming's heart was moved. *Doesn't Wu Ming represent "no name" [1]? The name of this person is...*

"Did anyone touch my car just now?" asked Bao Sanli.

"No, I have been watching it!" Wu Ming said with a smile, "Whoever dares to touch Brother Bao's, your car, are they tired of living?"

"That's right..." Bao Sanli said proudly.

"Brother Yang, are you worrying too much? Who can touch my car?!" Although Bao Sanli didn't understand what Yang Ming meant, Yang Ming questioned that someone had touched his car. Wasn't that belittling him that he couldn't intimidate others?!

"Brother Bao, I think you should still check the car. I heard that some children are naughty. They usually mess with a car's brake system." Yang Ming frowned.

When he said this, Yang Ming secretly paid attention to the expression of this younger brother named Wu Ming. As a result, the person's face was normal and there wasn't anything unnatural.

However, it was because the more natural it was, the more Yang Ming felt that there was something wrong, the more doubts about this underling called Wu Ming! Generally speaking, as an underling who guarded the car for Bao Sanli, if someone said that the car had been touched or destroyed, he would definitely try to justify it! It was impossible to be so indifferent! Therefore, Yang Ming secretly paid attention to the actions of this guy.

"It can't be, right?" Bao Sanli was a bit confused. Why did Yang Ming suddenly say so?

"I think it's better to check it out!" Something happened just a few days ago, and Hou Zhenhan was worried. Now that he heard Yang Ming's suggestion, he immediately felt that things were unusual, so he hinted to Bao Sanli. "Brother Bao, Yang Ming is right. Check it out. It hasn't been peaceful recently!"



Seeing that Hou Zhenhan said that, Bao Sanli had no comments. Besides, he had just been stabbed by someone a few days ago. Although the wound was fine, he was still recovering from it. Especially when he heard Hou Zhenhan's last sentence, he couldn't help but worry.

"You check the car!" Bao Sanli told the man named Wu Ming.

"Okay, Brother Bao." Wu Ming's eyes flashed a glimmer of odd color. It was the kind of relieved expression.

Yang Ming had been watching him all along, so he saw Wu Ming's expression with his eyes. At this moment, Wu Ming's expression was very strange. He quickly kicked Hou Zhenhan with his foot.

Hou Zhenhan immediately understood and said, "I think I'll check it myself."

It was slow when illustrating the story but it was rapid at that moment. Wu Ming suddenly turned around, and there was a sharp knife in his hand all of a sudden. The knife was thrust toward Hou Zhenhan immediately.

"Be careful!" Yang Ming shouted.

Hou Zhenhan was from the special forces. His ability to react was extremely good. He could adapt to such a sudden change. Seeing a sharp knife stabbing toward him, he quickly dodged back and launched his kick to Wu Ming in front of him.

Wu Ming's reaction was more rapid. When he saw that he missed, he no longer continued attacking. Instead, he stabbed the knife toward Bao Sanli on the side.

Bao Sanli's reaction wasn't as fast as Hou Zhenhan's. Seeing that the sharp knife was about to stab into his belly, Bao Sanli was dumbfounded. He couldn't dodge it...

"Pa," it was a soft sound instead. Wu Ming snorted. The sharp knife dropped on the floor and a one yuan coin dropped together with it.

*An expert! Wu Ming's heart was shocked. But looking at Hou Zhenhan, he doesn't look like an expert! According to Hei Shu and Feng Dao last time, Hou Zhenhan's martial arts can only be said to be normal. It's more like a blunt force. It wasn't a problem dealing with ordinary people. But fighting against an assassin who had sinister means, his martial art is useless!*

*The strength of that coin that hit my hand was very strong. This kind of hidden weapon technique isn't something that Hou Zhenhan can do. It actually dropped the dagger in my hand. Wu Ming couldn't help but be scared.*

Seeing Wu Ming's dagger falling, Hou Zhenhan immediately attacked.

Yang Ming secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Just now when he saved Bao Sanli, he was afraid that his technique would be exposed. But everyone obviously didn't notice him. Bao Sanli was now worried. He had no time to think about the cause of the incident.

Yang Ming now hoped that Hou Zhenhan could defeat the Wu Ming in front of him. But Hou Zhenhan let Yang Ming down. Hou Zhenhan and Wu Ming were on different levels!

Hou Zhenhan's moves were capturing the enemy and attacking, but Wu Ming's moves were fatal. Each move was attacking toward Hou Zhenhan's weak point cruelly. Hou Zhenhan had no choice but to keep on defending himself. He was busy defending. He could only take care of himself, let alone defeat Wu Ming.

However, this Wu Ming's martial art wasn't that proficient yet, but he was slightly stronger than Hei Shu and Feng Dao whom Yang Ming had seen before. At that time, Yang Ming was still struggling to deal with Hei Shu and Feng Dao, because he had just become an assassin not too long ago.

But now it was different. Due to guidance from a famous master, Fang Tian, and Yang Ming's diligence, he had improved a lot. Now, looking at Wu Ming, he had the feeling of condescension.

Wu Ming's moves were sinister, but Hou Zhenhan wasn't weak. Although he couldn't attack, it was enough for him to defend. Wu Ming couldn't help but be a little worried.

Originally his identity shouldn't be seen. If he fought too long and attracted the police, then it could be troublesome! Therefore, Wu Ming had the idea to retreat. He didn't want to continue to entangle with Hou Zhenhan.

Wu Ming somehow had some regrets. He blamed himself for being too arrogant. When Hei Shu and Feng Dao didn't complete the task, he took the initiative to ask Black Widow to accept the task. He didn't expect that he would be shamed!

Yang Ming was frowning. *Wu Ming's skill is similar to Hei Shu and Feng Dao. It obviously comes from the same source! If I catch Wu Ming, I may find out a lot of things!*

Thinking of this, Yang Ming had the thought of capturing Wu Ming. He originally expected that Hou Zhenhan could capture this person, but now it seemed impossible. It was already not bad for Hou Zhenhan to stay uninjured!

Yang Ming was hesitating in his heart. *Should I help out? If I help, I will definitely expose the fact that I know martial arts. My identity as an assassin will be apparent.*

## **Chapter 556: Going to the Front Stage**

Although there were no outsiders here, Yang Ming couldn't guarantee that Bao Sanli wouldn't speak of his own matter! If he wanted Bao Sanli to shut up, he had to kill him. This was obviously not a good idea. As for the rest, he could only use his other identity to suppress him!

That was the boss behind-the-scenes, Mr. Y. Only by using his own behind-the-scenes boss identity to shock Bao Sanli, could he keep Bao Sanli from speaking about today's events.

It wasn't that Yang Ming didn't think that after intervening, he would go back and use the name of Mr. Y to command Bao Sanli to keep it a secret. But, that would be more problematic! Why did Mr. Y have to be kept secret for Yang Ming? Even if Bao Sanli was stupid, there was no relation between them at all. It was likely to raise his suspicion, so it was better to disclose his identity.

Moreover, the assassination matter was also a good opportunity to anchor his might.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming simply let go. When he noticed Wu Ming wanted to escape, he immediately stopped in front of the man.

“Get out of my way!” Wu Ming couldn’t stay for a long time. He wanted to flee, but he didn’t expect Yang Ming, who had been keeping quiet, to actually stop in front of him.

“Since you came, just stay here.” Yang Ming said faintly.

” *Hmph ! Don’t overestimate your capabilities!*” Wu Ming didn’t put Yang Ming in his eyes. He snorted as his right hand wanted to claw at Yang Ming’s face.

If it was a year ago, Yang Ming might have been intimidated by this person’s cruel tricks. But, it was different now. Yang Ming didn’t put Wu Ming’s trick in his eyes.

He was fast but Yang Ming was faster; his tricks were ruthless but Yang Ming was even more ruthless! What Yang Ming learned from Fang Tian was the assassination technique, so it was just right to use in dealing with Wu Ming.

Yang Ming didn’t want to finish him in one move. Although in a sense it could show his prowess, it would make people say that luck played a role.

Therefore, Yang Ming simply played with him first.

Bao Sanli had seen Yang Ming fight before, but this time it was obviously different! Bao Sanli was clear about Hou Zhenhan’s skill. He came from the special forces. Even if he was no longer in top form, he was much stronger than an ordinary person! But even Hou Zhenhan found it very difficult to deal with this person in front of him. However, Yang Ming was very capable, and he didn’t show any weakness.

Originally, Bao Sanli only thought that Yang Ming’s fighting skill was based on relentless strength. But, he didn’t expect that Yang Ming was skillful.

On the other hand, it was Hou Zhenhan’s first time to witness Yang Ming showing his skills. He couldn’t help but be shocked! He had been very conceited about his own martial arts. But, in front of this Wu Ming, he didn’t have the slightest advantage. It was rather a stretch for him. But Yang Ming was different. Hou Zhenhan could notice at a glance that Yang Ming had not used his full strength yet! Hou Zhenhan was surprised but at the same time secretly scared. *Brother Yang is like still water that runs deep[1]!*

*No wonder his appetite is so big. He wanted to swallow the underworld of Song Jiang all of a sudden. It seems that Brother Yang really has that strength!* In the past, Hou Zhenhan only respected Yang Ming and worked for Yang Ming simply because Yang Ming saved his mother. Hou Zhenhan was a person of affection and righteousness. Yang Ming helped him, so he would repay Yang Ming.

However, after this scene, Hou Zhenhan held Yang Ming in awe instead of the initial respect!

Wu Ming didn’t put Yang Ming in his eyes at all. But, when the expert gave his shots, only then did he realize it. After exchanging two moves with Yang Ming, Wu Ming knew deep in his heart this would be bad. *Although he and I appear to be on equal ground, in fact, I have already suffered a big loss!*

*Song Jiang actually has such an expert. It seems only my boss, Black Widow, can fight against him!* Thinking of this, Wu Ming didn't want to continue the fight. It wasn't an assassin's style to stubbornly fight for it even though it was impossible. The first move of an assassin after encountering a strong opponent was to escape. It was foolish to confront relentlessly.

However, Yang Ming was different from Hou Zhenhan. If Wu Ming wanted to flee, he had to be able to run away. Yang Ming was toying with him. He hadn't used all his strength. Of course, he wouldn't let Wu Ming flee.

"Brother, what's your origin? This has nothing to do with you. I hope you don't intervene otherwise some forces aren't something you can touch!" Wu Ming noticed that he couldn't get out, so he gave a warning.

*"Hehe , are you trying to scare me?" Yang Ming said out of amusement. Wu Ming in front of me is obviously so much weaker than me, and yet he still utters such blunt words!*

"I'm just kindly reminding you... To confront us, there's no good ending." Wu Ming faintly warned, "You better not be a busybody!"

"Your group? *Hehe* , who is in your group?" Yang Ming asked indifferently.

"This... you don't need to know." Wu Ming certainly wouldn't name his organization. "The more you know, the more trouble you get."

"Is it? What's your relationship with the fat man and the thin man from before?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "I'm looking for them now. But, it seems that you and they are definitely related. Then don't blame me for keeping you here!"

*"Hmph , don't you know a lot? It turns out that the hatred is already there!"* When Wu Ming heard Yang Ming say so, he knew Yang Ming wouldn't let go of him. He was ready to fight until the end. "Come on! I am not afraid of you!"

"Really?" Yang Ming pretended to be amazed.

"..." Wu Ming wanted to talk, but he found out that while he had spoken, he hadn't seen what Yang Ming had done. He had slowly fallen to the ground.

Yang Ming stood quietly behind his fallen body and shook his head. "I'm afraid you're the one overestimating your ability."

"Big Hou, find someone to tie him up. I have something to ask him!" Yang Ming this time had dropped the pretense of addressing Hou Zhenhan as "Brother Hou," and he directly gave instructions.

"Yes, Brother Yang." Hou Zhenhan nodded. When he noticed Yang Ming had instructed as such, he knew that Yang Ming had to reveal his identity. Therefore, he answered respectfully.

Bao Sanli was dumbfounded instead! Yang Ming suddenly commanded Hou Zhenhan which made him somewhat inexplicable! If Yang Ming simply commanded, at least there was a reason. However, what was even more bizarre was that Hou Zhenhan actually respectfully agreed!

“Brother Hou... what are you doing?” Bao Sanli looked at Hou Zhenhan quickly grabbing the rope from the back of the car and tie Wu Ming, and then he asked, puzzled.

Hou Zhenhan didn’t answer Bao Sanli’s words but looked at Yang Ming. Because Yang Ming didn’t speak, he couldn’t say anything. Although he could guess Yang Ming’s intentions, it only worked when Yang Ming spoke up on his own. He couldn’t do much.

“This isn’t the place to talk. Let’s go back first.” Yang Ming smiled and didn’t immediately reveal his identity. He wanted this effect, keeping a sense of mystery so that Bao Sanli could be more in awe of him.

“Alright...” Bao Sanli nodded in doubt and surprise. It could be said that Hou Zhenhan was actually Bao Sanli’s guide. What Hou Zhenhan did basically represented the intention of Mr. Y., so when he saw Hou Zhenhan being respectful to Yang Ming, Bao Sanli didn’t dare to say anything more.

Throwing Wu Ming into the back seat of the BMW, Hou Zhenhan closed the door and got in the car to start it up.

“Wait!” Yang Ming waved his hand and stopped Hou Zhenhan.

“What’s wrong, Brother Yang?” Hou Zhenhan asked curiously.

“Check the car’s brake system. Is there a problem?!” In addition to figuring out Wu Ming’s identity, what Yang Ming wanted to know most was whether the brake system of the BMW had any problems!

It was because the feeling he had was too strange. The scene in front of him seemed real. If it was false, Yang Ming didn’t know how he fantasized it!

So, Yang Ming was very anxious to determine that fact now. If things were exactly like what he just saw, then the scene of “seeing” Wang Xifan’s murder act and disposing of the corpse when he was in Chen Mengyan’s home should be true.

Hou Zhenhan didn’t understand why Yang Ming was so sure that the car’s brake system had a problem, but he always listened to Yang Ming’s words. This was also due to personal safety considerations so he couldn’t be sloppy.

So, Hou Zhenhan nodded and went to examine the brake system of the BMW. Not long after, Hou Zhenhan exclaimed, “Who removed the brake pads?”

“What!” Bao Sanli was immediately frightened and quickly leaned down. “For real?!”

“Really. If Brother Yang wasn’t here, probably today would have been the end of us!” Hou Zhenhan said with lingering fear.

Bao Sanli raised his head. He looked at Yang Ming with some surprise. He didn’t expect Yang Ming to say it so accurately. He could guess in advance that the car was tampered with! He questioned the identity of Yang Ming even more.

## **Chapter 557: Interrogation**

“Call people to repair the car. Let’s take another car.” Yang Ming instructed plainly.

“Okay.” Hou Zhenhan nodded and called an underling. He asked the brother to send a car to pick them up.

Due to the reason that there was an unconscious Wu Ming, Yang Ming couldn’t take a taxi. It would raise suspicion from others, so they could only wait for an underling to drive over.

Fortunately, they weren’t far from the Nightless Club. Especially when Hou Zhenhan personally instructed him, the underling didn’t dare to delay and drove quickly to the door of Tianjiao Entertainment City.

It was actually Hou Zhenhan’s former scrapped Jetta. Yang Ming smiled bitterly. After waiting for a long time, they didn’t get to drive the BMW. They still ended up in this car. Hou Zhenhan was also a little embarrassed. “Brother Yang, after the BMW is repaired, you can drive it for two days...”

“No, I’m going to buy a car in a few days.” Yang Ming waved his hand. “I’m going to school now. Isn’t driving this BMW eye-catching in university?!”

“That’s true!” Hou Zhenhan nodded.

Song Jiang Industry University was also a famous college in the province, but there were not many students who actually drove to school. Unlike what was written in those online YY [1] novels where Lamborghinis, Ferraris, Porsches, Rolls Royces were everywhere. People like Wang Zhitao who could drive a Honda Accord was already a very rich person!

Other students mostly drove cheap cars like the Honda Fit, Hafei, Swift, and BYD. If someone drove a car like a Mercedes-Benz to university, the person would be famous the next day!

Yang Ming had enough publicity in school. He wasn’t concerned about this respect.

When they got in the car, Hou Zhenhan drove. They drove in the direction of the Nightless Club. The underling had contacted the shop to send a tow truck to pick up the BMW X.

Along the way, Yang Ming didn’t speak, so Hou Zhenhan naturally couldn’t say anything. However, Bao Sanli was so choked. He wanted to ask, but since but Hou Zhenhan kept silent, he couldn’t ask anything.

Originally, Bao Sanli wanted to ask Yang Ming, but he noticed that Hou Zhenhan was very respectful to Yang Ming. He was uncertain about Yang Ming’s identity at that moment. However, seeing Hou Zhenhan’s attitude, it was obvious that he was being respectful of Yang Ming not because he was being polite! Although Bao Sanli was very respectful to Yang Ming, it wasn’t the same. It was a manner to treat others.

After they reached the Nightless Club, Yang Ming didn’t explain too much. Instead, he said to Hou Zhenhan, “Find an empty room. I will interrogate this Wu Ming.”

"Okay, Brother Yang." Hou Zhenhan nodded, then immediately he asked an underling to come over and do as Yang Ming instructed. There was nothing else in the Nightless Club but an abundance of empty rooms.

They simply found an empty room and threw Wu Ming in. Then, Yang Ming, Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli entered the room together.

"Big Hou, close the door." Yang Ming didn't want other people in the gang to know about his stuff.

After Hou Zhenhan heard it, he closed the door and locked it from the inside. Bao Sanli was somewhat inexplicable looking at it. He finally couldn't refrain from asking, "Brother Hou, Brother Yang, what are you guys doing?"

Yang Ming smiled and didn't answer. Hou Zhenhan patted Bao Sanli's shoulder and said, "Be patient. You will understand it later."

When Bao Sanli heard that Hou Zhenhan say so, he knew it was useless to pursue it, so he could only slowly watch the development of the situation.

"Do you need someone to wake him up with a bucket of cold water?" asked Hou Zhenhan.

"No." Yang Ming shook his head and glanced at Wu Ming who was motionless on the ground. He lifted his foot and kicked him. This kick hit an acupoint on Wu Ming.

This acupoint wasn't a deadly acupuncture point. It just helped people who were in a coma to wake up faster. But if the strength of the hit was too strong, then it was another matter.

Yang Ming's strength wasn't little. Wu Ming was awake and felt pain, too. After he awoke with an "ouch," he clenched his teeth and no longer made any painful cries.

It seemed that Wu Ming's endurance was really strong. The scream that he just woke up with was completely subconscious. Once he was completely awakened, he closed his mouth. Even if he felt terrible pain, he wouldn't make any sound.

"What's your name?" Yang Ming pulled over a chair carelessly and sat in front of Wu Ming. He crossed his legs when asking.

"Hmph!" Wu Ming lowered his head and *hmph*-ed. He didn't answer Yang Ming's question.

"What? Don't want to say it?" Yang Ming smiled and looked at Wu Ming. "I have ten thousand ways to make you speak, but I don't want to use them."

"If you're so great, then kill me!" Wu Ming was tough. He said it firmly. Wu Ming actually understood that if he betrayed the organization, he would be dead when he went back. With the style of the Black Widow, it was impossible for him to live. Never mind that the Black Widow was usually soft and weak and easy to talk to. If she was in a rage, then only death would be waiting for him!

"Ha!" Yang Ming couldn't help but laugh. "Isn't it easy to kill you? Who do you think you are? Wu Ming? I think it's an alias, right? Don't think that you can fool me with such a casual name!"

“...” Wu Ming said after a moment of silence, “What you can do if you know? I’m anonymous. I have forgotten my name long ago! *Hahahaha !*”

“Actually, it doesn’t matter to me if you tell me your name or not! A name is just a codename. What can I do if I know your real name?” Yang Ming shrugged indifferently. “Okay, I will just call you Wu Ming for now. Then, let’s talk about the organization behind you!”

“...” Wu Ming didn’t even bother to open his mouth. He closed his eyes directly. He looked like a dead pig who didn’t fear boiling water [2].

“Brother Yang, do you need me to teach him a lesson? This kid is tough and stubborn!” Hou Zhenhan whispered to Yang Ming.

“ *En* , you go ahead.” Yang Ming nodded.

Hou Zhenhan smiled and came to Wu Ming’s body. He began to batter his body. He used interrogation techniques like “Chang Er Flying to the Moon,” and “Helicopter” to torture Wu Ming.

However, Wu Ming endured the pain without making any sound. When Hou Zhenhan wanted to increase the intensity of the torture, Yang Ming waved his hand. “Forget it. He isn’t susceptible to this. It will be useless if you kill him.”

Yang Ming also saw that Wu Ming’s willpower was strong. It was impossible to move him through suffering from beating. *This guy looks similar to my own occupation. It belongs to the category of the assassin. He’s stricter with his mouth. He won’t easily reveal any useful information.*

“I don’t believe it. If I break his leg, will he not say it?” Bao Sanli stared and said disapprovingly.

“Brother Bao, let him be. Brother Yang definitely has a way.” Hou Zhenhan shook his head and said to Bao Sanli.

“Ah... well... ” Bao Sanli also saw that Hou Zhenhan was very respectful of Yang Ming. Now, listening to Hou Zhenhan, he nodded and no longer said anything.

Yang Ming leaned over and looked at Wu Ming on the floor. His face showed an evil smile. “You don’t want to talk? I have given you your chance, but you don’t appreciate it. You can enjoy it now!”

After that, Yang Ming seemed to gently caress Wu Ming a few times. Wu Ming began to roll around, the sweat on his forehead was streaming down like a river. His eyes protruded out. He couldn’t help but shout out a painful moan...

Yang Ming had used this method on the kidnapper with the cricket cap who had kidnapped Yang Dashan. The effect was great. It was different from the pain of the flesh. This was neurological and couldn’t be suppressed. It was like the feeling of ten thousand ants. Even those who had strong endurance couldn’t bear it.

Yang Ming’s move not only made Hou Zhenhan became dumbfounded, but Bao Sanli was even more stunned! The surprises that Yang Ming brought to them today were too many! Hou Zhenhan just knew that Yang Ming’s skill was good, but now, seeing Yang Ming reveal such a move, he was even more in awe!



The shock that Bao Sanli had was already big enough. It was as if the Yang Ming in front of him wasn't the one who was in the same cell as him. This Yang Ming was really mysterious!

"It feels good, right?" Yang Ming watched Wu Ming who was rolling on the ground. He said mockingly.

"If you are really capable, kill me instead..." Wu Ming shouted.

"Oh, let me see. You can endure it like this. You will be dead probably in three to five days..." Yang Ming said with curling his lips.

## **Chapter 558: I Am Mr. Y...**

Wu Ming's heart trembled with fear, and he now really regretted taking the task from Hei Shu and Feng Dao impulsively. Originally, he thought that this was a very simple task. It was only to injure the boss of a gang, and it wasn't even to take his life. Although this task seemed very simple, he didn't expect that he would bump into a Cheng Yaojin [1] like Yang Ming halfway through.

Originally, he was thinking about how to die. Yang Ming wouldn't really kill him either, so he kept the attitude of a dead pig who didn't fear scalding water [2] and just persisted.

Unexpectedly, after enduring the tough impact at the front, Yang Ming used some sort of unknown method that made him suddenly feel a strange pain gushing everywhere on his body. It was unbearable!

"Kill me..." Wu Ming groaned in pain.

Yang Ming didn't pay attention to him but minded only his own business as he said, "Ten minutes. I'll give you ten minutes. After ten minutes, there's more fun!"

As Yang Ming said this, not only did it shock Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan, but even Wu Ming who was in pain almost fainted! *There's more? This is already unbearable. How come there's more?!*

However, this Wu Ming was remarkably tough. Yang Ming really looked down on him! After rolling on the ground for about ten minutes, he didn't say a word.

Yang Ming had to continue a few more rounds on his other acupuncture points. This made Wu Ming feel even more pain. Although it was easy to cause him to die, Yang Ming had no other alternative. Those with tight lips had to be settled by some tougher means. Fortunately, this guy's physical endurance was much stronger than ordinary people. He wouldn't be dying so soon.

"I'll talk... I'll talk..." Wu Ming suddenly yelled.

"Oh? That's good!" Yang Ming leaned down and looked at Wu Ming with interest. "Let's talk."

... "I'm going to be dead either way. I might as well die by hitting the brick wall now! Black Widow won't let you go!" Suddenly, a voice sounded in Yang Ming's head!

*Not good!* Yang Ming said in his heart. *No wonder the look of this kid was so weird. He wanted to take the opportunity to commit suicide!* Yang Ming looked around and saw a wall not far from Wu Ming. Wu Ming was also consciously or unintentionally moving toward the wall at the moment...

*But who is that Black Widow? Why won't Black Widow let go of me? Could it be that the mastermind behind him is Black Widow? Not Guo Jinbiao? Could I have guessed it wrong?*

Yang Ming had some doubts. *Did Bao Sanli and the rest make another enemy with someone called Black Widow?* Yang Ming shook his head and thought it was outrageous. *I thought that Guo Jinbiao would wait for an opportunity to retaliate, but I didn't expect to have a Black Widow here!*

But at this moment, it wasn't the time to think about these things. *If this Wu Ming commits suicide, it's not so wonderful anymore! Although I have already learned of the main mastermind through some special channels, this is only the tip of the iceberg. He's still useful to me. It would be such a pity if he died!*

"Press and hold him!" Yang Ming waved his hand to Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli.

"Yes!" Hou Zhenhan rushed over without saying anything. However, for Bao Sanli, he only followed Hou Zhenhan and pressed down Wu Ming who was rolling on the ground after hesitating for a while.

"Look for a rope, tie him to the bed and don't let him move!" Yang Ming said, "We can't be sure of this kid. Don't let him commit suicide by hitting the wall!"

"Ah?" Hou Zhenhan was stunned. He thought that Brother Yang was really being too careful. However, he nodded and with Bao Sanli followed in accordance with Yang Ming's instructions.

Only Wu Ming who had been pressed down flashed a regretful look for a moment. His thoughts were exposed by Yang Ming. It seemed that it wouldn't be easy for him to commit suicide anymore.

In the midst of pain, Wu Ming couldn't help but think again. *What is the identity of this young man? Not only is his method brilliant, but the judgment is also very powerful! It was only just now that I had suicidal thoughts and he spotted it!*

In order to prevent this guy from dying of pain, Yang Ming had to reach out and release several acupuncture points on his body. But the rest was enough to make him suffer, just as long as there was no danger to his life.

"Since you don't want to talk, stay here." Yang Ming said faintly, "I will look for an underling to look after you. When you want to talk, let him inform me."

"..." Wu Ming gritted his teeth and stared at Yang Ming with his widened eyes. He didn't answer anything.

Yang Ming no longer wanted to bother with him. He said to Hou Zhenhan, "Look for two underlings to look after him. Let's find a place to talk."

Hou Zhenhan naturally told several underlings who he trusted to come over and watch Wu Ming according to Yang Ming's intention. He told them that when Wu Ming wanted to talk, immediately notify himself. Then he went to his office with Yang Ming and Bao Sanli.

Yang Ming didn't give in. After entering the office, he sat down in the position of the general manager, Hou Zhenhan. He pointed to the sofa opposite him and said to Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli casually, "You two sit..."

Hou Zhenhan nodded and sat on the opposite sofa according to the instructions. Only Bao Sanli couldn't understand how Yang Ming would suddenly make such an ostentatious gesture. However, no matter what, he was deeply shocked by Yang Ming's fierce methods just now. Even the mere thought of Wu Ming's painful eyes made him feel terrified.

After sitting quietly, Bao Sanli glanced at Hou Zhenhan and his eyes were full of questions.

"Let me introduce myself first..." Yang Ming cleared his throat and said slowly, "I'm the spokesperson of Mr. Y in this province. I'm responsible for everything in the province. Big Hou is the spokesperson of Mr. Y in Song Jiang. In other words, he is also my subordinate."

This was Yang Ming's pre-existing rhetoric. Although he had made up his mind to announce his identity, he still had some scruples. With his current identity, it wasn't suitable for him to act as the ultimate behind-the-scenes boss. So, he simply fabricated the identity of a spokesperson. Anyway, it was almost the same. Aside for Mr. Y, Yang Ming was the biggest in the province!

"Ah!" Bao Sanli was shocked after listening to Yang Ming's words. The bottom of his butt bounced off the sofa with the sound "sou," like a spring. He looked at Yang Ming incredulously, "You... you too are the boss' person...?"

Yang Ming smiled and nodded slowly. "Yes, Brother Bao. I'm the spokesperson of Mr. Y in the province. In other words, I am the boss of Big Hou!"

"This..." Bao Sanli was rubbing his hand like a child as if he was not used to it. For a moment, he didn't know what to say! Although he had secretly guessed the identity of Yang Ming just now, he didn't expect Yang Ming to be the boss of himself and Hou Zhenhan!

*However, seeing the respectful appearance of Hou Zhenhan just now, whatever that Yang Ming had said is true! In this way, will the relationship between myself and Yang Ming wouldn't then change to the relationship between subordinates? Moreover, my position in front of the boss isn't even as good as Hou Zhenhan...Thinking of this, Bao Sanli sighed secretly. No wonder Yang Ming had been reluctant to come and help me. It turns out that he already had a more prominent identity!*

*The spokesperson of Mr. Y in the province. What glory! After the last speedy annihilation of Yu Xiangde to drive away the Four Snakes Gang, Mr. Y had become an all-powerful god-like existence in the heart of Bao Sanli. To be able to get the trust of Mr. Y, of course, was a kind of glory!*

Hou Zhenhan's skill and ability would gain Bao Sanli respect already. Now, after seeing Yang Ming's means, Bao Sanli was even more amazed! *There are so many talented people around the boss. No wonder he could be so strong!*

Now the only thing that Bao Sanli could do was to follow the boss with full loyalty. Otherwise, based on the strong strength that Yang Ming had shown before, it was easy and even pleasant to kill him!

*This was just Yang Ming himself. God knows how many more powerful people like Yang Ming or people even stronger than he are under my boss!*

Thinking of this, Bao Sanli's mentality had quickly adjusted. Everyone was only doing things for the boss. Yang Ming was obviously much closer to the boss than Hou Zhenhan's relationship with the boss! *If I want to get the boss' favor as soon as possible, then I must first get Yang Ming's approval!*

Therefore, Bao Sanli didn't have many thoughts after that. He said respectfully, "It turns out that Brother Yang is also the boss' confidant. Sorry for any disrespect! If there was anything that I have done to offend you before, I hope Brother Yang won't mind those matters..."

"Hehe!" Yang Ming smiled and shook his head. "Brother Bao, there's no point to speak about these matters with the relationship that we have. You can rest assured that as long as you follow the boss and are loyal to him, then I will report to the boss truthfully as it is!"

"Then thank you, Brother Yang!" Bao Sanli said in joy. Originally he called Yang Ming as Brother Yang as only a form of respect, but now it had become a form of reverence.

"However, I have concealed my identity from Brother Bao for so long. I hope you don't mind." Yang Ming said with some embarrassment, "You also know that the boss' orders are greater than everything. When it wasn't the right time yet, I wasn't able to disclose my identity."

"I understand; I understand!" For this, Bao Sanli didn't dare to complain. In his opinion, whatever the boss decided was right. He dared not say he was unwilling in any sense!

## **Chapter 559: Preservation of the Company's Operations**

"Brother Yang, although we have a friendship between us, we are now doing things for the boss. Let's not mess with the rank. You shouldn't call me Brother Bao in the future. Calling me Sanli or Baozi will do." Bao Sanli was adaptable. The status of Yang Ming wasn't the same as the past. They were buddies, but if the boss knew what happened, it won't be so wonderful.

Yang Ming didn't object to it after listening to it. He smiled and nodded to acknowledge Bao Sanli's suggestion. Yang Ming was also very happy that Bao Sanli bore the overall situation in mind. This also saved a lot of trouble. Bao Sanli wouldn't be arrogant because he had a good relationship with him.

"Alright, Baozi." Yang Ming nodded. "Do it well, and the boss won't mistreat anyone."

"I understand." Bao Sanli solemnly nodded. He didn't feel any imbalance now. He had also mingled in the underworld. In his opinion, strength was everything. Yang Ming was more powerful than Hou Zhenhan. It was normal to be a provincial spokesperson. *I'm even worse than Hou Zhenhan. I can only rely on hard work to work from the bottom bit by bit!* Furthermore, the current status had made Bao Sanli very satisfied. He wasn't a very ambitious person. When he was fighting with Yu Xiangde to the death, it was entirely because of the conflict between the two people. It wasn't that he was greedy for territory.

Yang Ming glanced at Hou Zhenhan and nodded secretly. Fortunately, Hou Zhenhan cooperated very much and didn't say anything untimely. In fact, Hou Zhenhan was also surprised that Yang Ming said

that he was the spokesperson of Mr. Y, but because Yang Ming had his reason for saying that, Hou Zhenhan didn't have any objections.

Seeing that things had been solved so smoothly, Yang Ming was also delighted deep down his heart. After all, if the timing of his identity disclosure wasn't good, it would definitely cause Bao Sanli's unhappiness and envy. But, he didn't expect it to be solved just like that. It seemed that it was very wise to propose that he was the spokesperson of Mr. Y. Later on, to move on from being the spokesperson to Mr. Y himself, Bao Sanli wouldn't have any wild thoughts. By that time, Yang Ming would have established absolute authority.

"Let's keep this matter a secret. Only you and Big Hou know." Yang Ming looked at Bao Sanli and said, "I have another identity as a university student. I don't want to have too much relationship with the underworld. Moreover, the underworld affairs are only a small part of the overall affairs of Mr. Y. It doesn't occupy a large portion."

"Don't worry, Brother Yang." Bao Sanli immediately nodded after listening. "I know what to do."

"Great. If there's nothing else, I will go back first." Yang Ming stood up and said, "If Wu Ming wants to say something, you ask him about the behind-the-scenes master. If he doesn't want to say it, then just lock him up first. Don't kill him. Keep this person and he will be useful later."

"Okay, Brother Yang." Hou Zhenhan promised, "We will look after him."

"In addition, you and Baozi also pay attention to safety. You should be careful regardless of whether or not this person was sent by Guo Jinbiao." Yang Ming said, "The boss doesn't want to see you both die."

"Brother Yang, we will protect ourselves. If there is nothing else, we won't go out during this time." Hou Zhenhan's and Bao Sanli's expressions became serious.

"Then, I will be leaving." Yang Ming got up and he was about to leave.

"Let me show you out, Brother Yang." Bao Sanli said quickly.

Yang Ming hesitated a little and nodded. *I'm a brother of Bao Sanli. Many people know that. I don't have to avoid it as though it was a taboo. Hence, I don't need to hide too much.* "Alright, it's a good time to let me see how are you doing in this security company."

"Brother Yang, please..." Hou Zhenhan opened the door for Yang Ming. He followed at Yang Ming's side with Bao Sanli as he summarized the current status of the company to Yang Ming.

The business of the Ming Yang Security Company had developed rapidly. What Yang Ming didn't expect was that it had already entered the stage of profitability. Moreover, there was no shortage of earnings!

"In addition to providing security services to some hotels and entertainment venues, the company is now also beginning to undertake personal security services." Hou Zhenhan said, "The protection of the hotel and the entertainment city are basically done by the gang's brothers. Because of our position in the underworld of Song Jiang, those Entertainment City and hotels are also willing to spend money to hire our people. To put it plainly, it's the legalization of protection fees. But, the punishment is skilfully given by one and gladly accepted by another [1]. We don't force it now. However, those bosses are rushing to ask us to go over instead."

"This idea is great. You have done well." Yang Ming nodded, pleased. *I really didn't look at the wrong person. The surprise that Hou Zhenhan brought to me is too big.* "But, wasn't there security for those hotels and entertainment city in the past?"

"The security guards from the past still remain. They are only responsible for some ordinary work such as parking lots and gates. If they encounter trouble, they still have to rely on our brothers. So, those bosses are willing to use our people." Hou Zhenhan explained, "Although our charges aren't cheap, those bosses won't care about these. After all, to operate an entertainment business, it's always safety first. Or else, who would come and play?"

"That's right." Yang Ming agreed and nodded. "How did you start your personal security business?"

"Hehe, this is also Brother Hou's idea." Bao Sanli smiled and said, "Brother Hou said that a company must continue to develop. We can't always operate in the same business. We need to gradually legalize ourselves, so a personal security business is also more important."

"Oh? Why?" Yang Ming asked with interest.

"Hehe, I'm a veteran. When I launched my business, the council office of veterans and labor bureau approached me. They told me that I can't forget my origins. I can't omit my care about others if I'm developed..." Hou Zhenhan shook his head and smiled. "With that, they looked for me to solve some of the employment problems of the veteran personnel for them! I discussed with Brother Bao and agreed. Although these people can't provide special protection services for the Entertainment City, they can provide some personal security services. For example, when some wealthy people are hiring private bodyguards for their children or relatives, then these people can come in handy! Each of them has good skills!"

"Good job!" Yang Ming patted Hou Zhenhan's shoulder and said, "I'm very pleased. I believe that Mr. Y would be very happy after knowing it!"

"Then, I will need to trouble Brother Yang to compliment me in front of Mr. Y!" Hou Zhenhan immediately said after getting the hint.

Looking at the company's thriving business, Yang Ming was satisfied. This was also his first business. Moreover, Hou Zhenhan could understand his own intention. The underworld wasn't his ultimate goal, but a means to achieve a purpose.

The three men went downstairs together and saw that the company's receptionist and a few strong guys were arguing.

"What happened?" Yang Ming asked with a frown. It wasn't a good habit to quarrel at the company's doorstep which would drive away many potential customers.

"I'll go and take a look." Hou Zhenhan ran quickly and inquired the reason for the incident.

"Xiao Zhang, what happened with these people?" Hou Zhenhan asked the front desk lady. He was updating Brother Yang during his company inspection. This was an eyesore at the key moment!

"President Hou, these people were coming to the company to apply for a job. I explained to them that we don't recruit people here, but they didn't listen ..." Xiao Zhang explained.

“What happened? I’m the manager of this company.” Hou Zhenhan turned around and asked the few strong guys.

“What a coincidence! The manager came!” One of the guys who seemed to be the leader stood up and said, “You explain to us. Why doesn’t your company recruit people? We have the priority employment recommendation letter from the sub-district office! It’s the sub-district where your company is located. You don’t even listen to the sub-district office?”

When Hou Zhenhan heard the young man’s words, he didn’t know whether he should laugh or cry. “Gentlemen, the sub-district office is only recommending employment, but our company isn’t lacking people now. Even if there were a lack of people, we won’t be recruiting from society. You can go to other companies to see...”

“Our brothers can’t do anything else. We still can be security guards. If you don’t let us get the job, aren’t my brothers going to starve to death?” The young man who led them said, “In the district where the sub-district office is located, you’re the only security company. If you don’t want us, where can we go? Also, on what basis are you guys not recruiting from society?”

“We have signed labor contracts with the government. The recruited staff are veterans.” Hou Zhenhan explained.

“What? You guys even discriminate.” The young man who took the lead was displeased after hearing it. “I’ll tell you this. Our brothers aren’t worse than those retired veterans. Why is there a manager like you? You even separated us into different levels?”

Hou Zhenhan was speechless after listening. *This young man is really bull-headed. He’s indeed stubborn! How is this called discrimination?*

## **Chapter 560: Yang Ming’s Plan**

Hou Zhenhan was speechless after listening. *This young man is really bull-headed. He’s indeed stubborn! How is this called discrimination?*

Yang Ming, who was watching this for the entire time, couldn’t help but laugh out loud. He looked at the young man in front of him and asked, “So, you mean, you are very powerful?”

“Of course!” The young man replied smugly, “For example, if I fight you, I can defeat three to four of you easily!”

As soon as this was said, Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan both opened their eyes wide. *Did I hear it right? This guy really has no limit on his bullsh\*t! He dares to say whatever he wants! He can defeat three to four Yang Ming?* Hou Zhenhan even dared not say he could defeat Yang Ming in three to four moves, let alone three to four Yang Mings!

“Hehe, really?” Yang Ming looked at the young man in front of him, and his heart was moved. He asked, “What did you guys do previously?”

"We all graduated from Martial Arts School. I was thinking about killing rich people and helping the poor and the weak. I didn't expect it to be so hard to find a job!" As the young man said this sentence, his face turned bitter.

"Killing the rich people and helping the poor people?" Yang Ming said with a smile, "You are applying as a security guard. So first of all, your thoughts have problems. What is killing the rich people and helping the poor people? This isn't the old society! People who hire bodyguards are all rich people. If you robbed and killed them, who will dare hire you in the future?"

" Ugh ..." The young man was a little embarrassed at the moment. He scratched his head and said, "I'm just saying it casually... I meant that our skills aren't weak. It's just we can't find a suitable job... I won't lie to you. We have more than thirty people. We are all waiting for jobs..."

"Thirty people?!" Yang Ming took a deep breath. "How come you have so many people?"

"This semester, about a hundred or more people graduated from this Martial Arts School. The school doesn't include arranging work for us. Most of us are fellow townsmen from the Northeast, so we came back together. Except for those who found their jobs as guards at the government agencies, we are all staying at home waiting for a job..." explained the young man.

"I need to look at your letter of introduction and diploma." Yang Ming said with a deep voice.

"You... can you make your words count? Can you represent this company..." The young man asked carefully.

"If Brother Yang lets you take it out, then you quickly take it out. Don't miss the opportunity!" Hou Zhenhan looked at the young man and replied.

"Okay, okay!" The young man saw that the manager of the company said so. It seems that we got the opportunity. He quickly reached out and opened the briefcase behind him. He took out a stack of certificates from it and handed them to Yang. Ming.

Yang Ming took a look at them. *These people really graduated from a Martial Arts School. Besides, there are also recommend employment certificates issued by the district office. There shouldn't be any problem with their identity.*

"You said that your skills are good?" Yang Ming asked the young man and returned the materials.

"That's right. I have said it. I'm very powerful!" The young man said as he patted on his chest.

"That's good. You can fight with him. Let me see your martial arts!" Yang Ming said to Hou Zhenhan.

" Ah ?" The young man was stunned and opened his mouth. "This... isn't good, right? He's the manager of the company. If I hurt him, can he still arrange work for me?"

"In here, I'm in charge." Yang Ming said faintly, "If I ask you to have a match then you should show your strength, or else, you can leave immediately! The opportunity is in front of you. Whether you take it or not depends on your own performance!"



“Well, for the brothers, I’ll fight!” The young man said while clenching his teeth, “But I have a request. Even if I hurt him, if you want to retaliate against me, you can choose not to hire me. But my brothers, you ... you have to at least solve three... no, five people’s work issues!”

“Okay, I promise you!” Yang Ming smiled. *This guy isn’t really as stubborn as he seems. He still has some thoughts. Not bad. If he really has the capability, he will become a keen sword around me together with my training.*

“Come on!” The young man walked to the center of the company lobby and said to Hou Zhenhan.

Hou Zhenhan didn’t move. He turned to look at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming said with some helplessness, “I asked you to have a match but you can’t do it at the door of our company. Let’s go. Take him to a training room!”

After listening to Yang Ming, Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli brought the young man with a total of five men to an empty training room. After closing the door, Yang Ming nodded to Hou Zhenhan and said, “You go. You don’t need to be merciful.”

“Alright.” Hou Zhenhan turned and greeted the young man.

Although the young man said that he would hurt Hou Zhenhan, he was already being merciful. After all, he was asking people to find a job for them to make a living. If he was really injured, it would be bad for anyone.

However, when Hou Zhenhan made the move, the young man’s brow immediately wrinkled and his expression became more serious. He felt the pressure. Hou Zhenhan isn’t simple!

The young man thought that the boss of the company wouldn’t know any martial arts. However, he didn’t expect that not only did Hou Zhenhan knew martial arts, but he was not weak! The young man had to take it seriously. The original plan was to be perfunctory, and now it had become a real match.

Hou Zhenhan got the instruction from Yang Ming, so he didn’t hold back. His moves were so fierce that the unprepared young man was caught off guard. However, gradually, the young man was able to actually counter all of Hou Zhenhan’s attacks!

” *Eh ?*” Yang Ming was stunned. He knew Hou Zhenhan’s strength. *Although he isn’t better than me, he’s considered strong among normal people! This young man can withstand the onslaught of Hou Zhenhan!*

Moreover, what made Yang Ming surprised was that this young man can not only defend but after he gradually became familiar with Hou Zhenhan’s moves, he began to tentatively attack!

*Good !* Yang Ming cheered in his heart, but there was no expression on his face. However, Yang Ming’s heart was rapidly planning some things.

From the fact that Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli were attacked by these assassins, Yang Ming felt that he was powerless. Although his skill could be said to be very powerful, he was only one person!

A lot of things Yang Ming couldn’t do on his own. Just like Guo Jinbiao, Yang Ming was very busy. He had no time to go to Jidun City create trouble for Guo Jinbiao.

*But if I have someone under me, these small matters can be handed over to them. Of course, this so-called team of men didn't include Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli. They are my strength in the public, and their primary direction of development is also in the business.*

What Yang Ming thought was, *Can there be more talented assassins under me? Even if they were not as good as me, they can still face the opponent alone at least through my own training.*

These were the so-called dark forces. Things that Hou Zhenhan couldn't easily deal with can be handed over to the dark forces to take care of. Therefore, when Yang Ming saw the young man and the others, he immediately had the idea to hire them for his own use.

However, he still had to observe whether these people were useful to him, so Yang Ming proposed a match for the young man and Hou Zhenhan.

*But now, it seems that this person's skill is okay. He can break even with Hou Zhenhan, and that isn't bad already.*

Before this, Yang Ming did think about recruiting some veterans retired from war to form his own dark forces, but then Yang Ming dispelled the idea. The people who came out of the army were more righteous in thought. They might disagree if asked to do some underhanded things such as murder and robbing goods. Even if they did it for their livelihood, they wouldn't feel comfortable!

But these people were different. They graduated from Martial Arts School. Their thoughts didn't have a deep distinction between good and evil. It was easier for Yang Ming to conquer their hearts.

The reason why most people learn Wushu and the purpose of most people may be the same as what the young man had just said – to kill the rich and help the poor and stand up for the weak. So, this group of people who idolized the hero in the underworld was more likely to be assimilated by Yang Ming's thoughts.

Because the things that Yang Ming would ask them to do were mostly fighting with other gangs, it's nearly the same as the hero in the underworld in the past. This was why Yang Ming wanted to hire these people.

"Okay, stop!" When Yang Ming saw that the young man had become more courageous in the match, he nodded with satisfaction. "What is your name?"

"My name is Li Qiang, Li of Li Shimin, Qiang as for strong. They all call me Bluto!" The young man stopped and said to Yang Ming.

"Bluto? What do you mean?" Yang Ming was stunned, feeling somewhat inexplicable.

"Hehe ... I look similar to Bluto from the Popeye the Sailor, so my classmates called me Bluto. [1]" Li Qiang said with a smile and embarrassment.

"Hehe , it turned out to be like this." Yang Ming had seen a few episodes of "Popeye the Sailor" while Lin Zhiyun was watching the cartoons in Donghai. So once Li Qiang explained, he was able to remember it.