

So Pure 561

Chapter 561: Wang Xifan's Hand

"These brothers behind you, what are their skills like?" Yang Ming asked Li Qiang as he looked at them.

"There are a few similar to me, and a few others who are worse than me – but not much worse!" Li Qiang replied truthfully. "I didn't expect that your manager would be so powerful. If it had been... *en* , if it had been you, then I wouldn't have had to spend so much effort in the fight!"

Yang Ming frowned, *Why does this guy like to use me as a comparison? I'm their future boss. This habit can't be good. I've got to put down this guy's ego, otherwise, he won't recognize who's the real authority here.*

"If it was me, then you'd be dead!" Yang Ming said in a plain tone. However, the tone had a faint condescending feeling.

" *Eh?* " Li Qiang was stunned. He looked at Yang Ming unbelievably.

Yang Ming didn't bother with him anymore. He just said, "How many people do you have?"

"We... we have a total of thirty-nine people!" Even though Li Qiang was somewhat dissatisfied with Yang Ming's reply just now, he also knew that if Yang Ming had asked this question, it also meant that he might want to hire them. So, he could only reply honestly.

"How many of them have a similar skill as you?" Yang Ming continued to ask.

"There are... about six or seven..." Li Qiang hesitated and said.

"How many? Six or seven?" Yang Ming frowned and asked.

"Six..." Li Qiang replied quickly. As he listened to Yang Ming's questions, he thought that Yang Ming wanted to choose the best people from them, so he deliberately added one more. He didn't expect to be exposed, so he couldn't help but feel slightly awkward.

"What about the rest?" Yang Ming continued.

"Fifteen of the remaining ones are slightly worse than me. The others are a lot further." Li Qiang didn't dare to hide this time.

"Okay, the thirty-nine of you do not have a job right now, correct?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yes." Li Qiang nodded.

"You can all follow me. The starting fixed salary is one thousand a month. If you need to leave for a mission, there'll be some bonus." Yang Ming nodded and said, "Can you all accept it?"

" *Ah?* " Li Qiang was surprised and opened his mouth. He stared at Yang Ming stupidly.

"Are you thinking it's too little or are you not willing to do the job?" Yang Ming asked impatiently.

"No... not little... are you telling the truth? The thirty-nine of us will follow you and work under you, and you'll still give each of us the salary of one thousand yuan?" Li Qiang didn't believe it and he asked while stuttering.

"Yes." Yang Ming nodded. "If you have no other objections, ask all your brothers to come over. Settle down here first. I will make arrangements for all of you again in a few days."

"Okay, okay. I will inform the brothers immediately. Boss, thank you! Thank you!" Li Qiang was so excited that he didn't know how to act! When he came to the security company today to apply, he just thought to give it a try. After all, they had already been rejected many times. The reason why he was pestering annoyingly was also that there was really no other way!

There were more than thirty people. If no one finds a job, what can they depend on to eat and drink? Li Qiang was their squad leader. So, today Li Qiang decided that no matter what – by coaxing, pestering, or even acting shamelessly, he must get a few people in the security company. That way, they could earn some money and could at least support his other brothers.

They didn't ask for too much in wages. It would be good enough for them to get a few hundred yuan already, but they didn't expect Yang Ming to give them a thousand yuan right away! This was higher than many company employees with academic qualifications!

"Find them a place to live." Yang Ming told Hou Zhenhan. "Then, buy a place in the suburbs or somewhere remote."

"Don't worry, Brother Yang." Hou Zhenhan nodded.

"Don't let the other brothers in the company know of these people." Yang Ming added.

"Okay. No problem." Bao Sanli also said quickly.

From Bao Sanli's company, Yang Ming went straight home. If he stayed out for too long, his parents would definitely have questions.

...

Wang Xifan and Huang Youcai went to West Star Mountain again. It was during the day, but because of last night's incident, they were both still terror-stricken. Once they carefully came to the site of the burial, they saw the gravel rubble that was dug out yesterday. Wang Xifan's heart turned cold. *Sure enough, I didn't find the wrong place yesterday!*

Su Dazhi's body is indeed gone!

Wang Xifan and Huang Youcai looked at each other. Both of them could see each other's fears from each other's eyes.

"What should we do?" Wang Xifan took a deep breath and asked Huang Youcai.

"Damn, I don't believe it. There can't be any ghosts in the bright daylight, can there?" Huang Youcai gritted his teeth. "Let's go to the place from yesterday!"

"You mean... where we saw Su Dazhi?" Wang Xifan's face changed.

"Yes... How do you catch the tiger cub without entering the tiger's lair [1]?" Huang Youcai said with a ruthless voice.

Wang Xifan had no other ideas either. This whole situation was rather weird. However, he wouldn't have a peace of mind if he didn't settle it either. So, he had to push Huang Youcai and force himself to go toward the direction where he saw Su Dazhi yesterday.

" Ah! " Huang Youcai and Wang Xifan shouted at the same time, pointing at a dead body on the ground.

That was the body of Su Dazhi. However, the body was really weird. The whole body was glowing in a faint blue light, creating a blue-green color...

" Mom , what is this stuff?" Wang Xifan only felt the tingling of his scalp.

"F*ck! Who f*cking cares?!" Huang Youcai had a strength which was no matter how fearful the heart was, if he really got ruthless then he was truly ruthless! Huang Youcai said nothing. He picked up the concentrated sulfuric acid and poured it on Su Dazhi's face.

However, the strange thing was that even though the concentrated sulfuric acid spilled on Su Dazhi's face, there was no reaction. It was like water flowing down.

" En ?" Huang Youcai was stunned. "Why it doesn't corrode?" As he said this, he madly poured some more on Su Dazhi's face.

"What the motherf*cker, could this have been some fake sulfuric acid?" Huang Youcai was somewhat inexplicable.

"It can't be?" Wang Xifan took the sulfuric acid from Su Dazhi's hand and glanced at it. "The person who sold the acid didn't look like a good person yesterday. We really might have been fooled by him!"

While he said this, Wang Xifan took the sulfuric acid and wanted to pour it on his hand.

"President Wang, don't..." Huang Youcai quickly stopped him after seeing it.

But it was already too late. Wang Xifan screamed and bubbles started appearing on his left hand. A large piece of his flesh was burned. The sulfuric acid bottle also fell to the ground and broke.

"President Wang, are you okay..." Huang Youcai looked at the scene just now in horror, *How did President Wang become so dim-witted recently? He was not like this before.*

It's no wonder. Wang Xifan was upset by the body of Su Dazhi in the recent period. As a result, he became little impulsive just now.

They couldn't care about Su Dazhi's body anymore. Huang Youcai quickly took a piece of cloth and wrapped Wang Xifan's hand. Wang Xifan was still frowning from pain.

The both of them drove their car to the foot of the mountain with much difficulty. Then, the two people hired a taxi to go to the hospital.

After getting the wound treated, Wang Xifan collapsed on the bed with an intravenous drip.

"That body... what do we do..." After the doctors in the ward were gone, Wang Xifan asked Huang Youcai worriedly.

"Forget it. It'll be fine. We didn't know how but the corpse mutated!" Huang Youcai persuaded, "Even if the police have found out about it, there won't be a big deal. This kind of thing may be classified as an X file. Maybe they would have thought that Su Dazhi was abducted by an alien to undergo an experiment!"

" *En ... it makes sense.*" Wang Xifan said in his heart, *This Huang Youcai really has a lot of tricks and ideas.*

The two people were also relieved. Now that the body had mutated, they didn't need to worry anymore. At that time, it could just be some scientific research subject.

When Wang Xifan was hospitalized, Zhou Jiajia became very anxious. *If he doesn't go home, he won't use the computer in the study. Hence, the plan of stealing the information has to be postponed!*

The only thought in Zhou Jiajia's head right now was to ruin the Wang Family quickly so that Yang Ming wouldn't be threatened. Every day, other than wandering around Wang Xifan's home, Zhou Jiajia was anxious thinking about how to steal the evidence of Wang Xifan's smuggling as soon as possible.

Hou Zhenhan also followed Yang Ming's instructions and bought an abandoned factory in the suburbs. He then transferred a total of thirty-nine people, including Li Qiang, to the factory.

This evening, Yang Ming came to the factory in the suburbs of the city. He carried only a small black bag with forty thousand yuan, which was the first month's salary for Li Qiang and the rest.

In order for them to work for him with a peace of mind, Yang Ming decided to give the first month's salary to them in advance.

"Boss!" Li Qiang and a few of them were watching TV in the factory. When he saw Yang Ming come, he quickly stood up and greeted Yang Ming.

"The brothers are all here?" Yang Ming asked after taking a glance.

Chapter 562: Stylish But Not A Practical Move

"Li Qiang, what's the matter? Are you so undisciplined when you're at Martial Arts School? Don't you have any discipline?" Yang Ming asked coldly.

"This..." Li Qiang was a bit embarrassed. However, Yang Ming said the facts. It was indeed a bit sloppy.

"Boss, each of us has real talents. We can assume personal responsibilities!" Another young man said with some dissatisfaction, "We aren't those primary school students. What's the use of being organized?"

"Do you think you're very capable?" Yang Ming asked him with a chilling gaze.

"Liu Chao, don't say any more. Quickly apologize to the boss." Li Qiang glared at him and scolded him.

"I didn't say anything wrong!" Liu Chao said stubbornly, "We have our own strengths. Each of us can be independent. What is the use of those superficial things?"

"Hehe ... great!" Yang Ming couldn't help but smile. "Do you think you are really capable? Then, I will give you a chance. If you can defeat me, I won't ask you to do anything later. You can do whatever you want! Otherwise, you need to listen to whatever I say in the future!"

"Fine, this is what you said!" Before Li Qiang could speak up, Liu Chao took one step forward as he spoke.

"Liu Chao! You immediately apologize to the boss for me, or else, I won't recognize you as a brother!" Li Qiang was furious. It was tough for him to get a job for his brothers. They need to follow whatever the boss said. If they angered the boss, the boss wouldn't employ them. With that, these brothers would really be in a tight spot! By that time, a man without money is no man at all!

"No!" Yang Ming waved his hand to stop Li Qiang. "Who else among you thinks like Liu Chao? You can come forward!"

After Yang Ming said that, there were several people who were unwilling stood up immediately. Li Qiang was so angry that he stomped his legs, but he couldn't help it.

"Great, you guys can team up to challenge me!" said Yang Ming as he looked at the few people in front of him.

"That's not necessary. I can deal with you alone!" Liu Chao said loudly.

"After I deal with you, I'm afraid that they won't accept it. How about this? All of you come together." Yang Ming's tone was full of contempt and disdain. "You think that your petty and stylish martial art is very powerful, right? Let me tell you the truth. I've brought all of you in out of kindness. Please don't take yourself too seriously. Your martial art is nothing in my eyes."

Liu Chao and a few guys who stood out were all looking at each other. They looked at Yang Ming with a strange expression. Although Yang Ming looked quite buffed, it was useless to appear buffed. In their opinion, Yang Ming was just a big boss who often worked out. So, it was a fact that while the body was strong, but when it came to martial arts, it wouldn't be good.

Only Li Qiang secretly felt that something was wrong. At the time in the company, they thought that it was easy to get Hou Zhenhan, but they didn't expect it to be so hard. So, seeing Yang Ming's confidence, even without a proper reason, Li Qiang thought that it seemed a bit odd!

However, Liu Chao didn't think so. They thought that Yang Ming was trying to act pretentious or his brain short-circuited. Or he thought that since he was the boss, they didn't dare to do anything to him!

"Alright, come on." Yang Ming held out his index finger and lured them. "Hurry up. I have limited time. I don't want to waste it."

"Hmph!" Liu Chao was the most dissatisfied one out of these people, so he was also the first to attack. Seeing Liu Chao attack, the other few people also attacked unrelentingly!

Although the group fight seemed to be a bit unreasonable, in order to protect their dignity, they were going all out. They couldn't see eye to eye on Yang Ming's arrogance toward them!

"Stylish but not a practical move." Yang Ming's mouth showed a mocking smile, and then he made a move.

Yang Ming's attack was very simple, but very few people could see it, including Li Qiang. Everyone only felt that their vision was blurred, and Yang Ming had already completed the attack on the six people in front of him.

Fast, ruthless and accurate. These were the three elements of Yang Ming's offense.

Liu Chao and five other people were all painfully covering their abdomen, squatting on the floor, and sweating heavily. But fortunately, those people were strong-willed enough, so no one was crying.

At this moment, everyone including Li Qiang was shocked! Was this still a human move? It had reached an incredible stage! The others might not have realized it, but Li Qiang was very precise in his observation. Liu Chao and the other five people were holding exactly the same sore spot! In other words, Yang Ming could accurately attack the desired part under a very fast attack speed! There wasn't even a minor difference at all!

If Hou Zhenhan shared an equal ground with them, then Yang Ming and they were simply on different levels. Li Qiang was dazzled, let alone Liu Chao's group, these six people. Even if these thirty-nine people confronted him, they might not be Yang Ming's opponents.

"It's all stylish but useless martial arts." Yang Ming snorted and relentlessly scolded. "If I just attacked your neck or temple, you would now be dead."

In fact, there were still many deadly acupuncture points in the human body, but they wouldn't be able to understand what he said. Yang Ming picked two places that were more agreeable to be the fatal part.

Liu Chao and the other five people became ashen-faced [1] at this moment. They had lost their prideful and complacent looks from before. Instead, it was replaced with sadness and silence.

They were convinced. They were thoroughly convinced. Luck didn't play a role here. They knew it well. If they confronted him again... even a hundred times, the result would still be the same as this one. They would definitely lose.

"Who else feels like he's really capable? Stand out now." Yang Ming glanced at the people in his surroundings and said coldly.

There was silence without any words uttered. No one dared to stand out. The powerful ghostly character that Yang Ming had just shown was deeply imprinted in their hearts. Even the coaches they admired at Martial Arts School might not be able to withstand a move from the man in front of them.

Indeed, Yang Ming's offense omitted stylish but useless moves. One move was enough for any one of them! This was pure strength. They had to accept it!

"I have given you the opportunity to challenge me now!" Yang Ming saw no one coming out, so he continued, "If you don't challenge now, I assume that you guys accept it. Then, you must follow my words in the future!"

Still, no one uttered a single word. No one stood out. Yang Ming looked up and glanced at everyone's face. He looked at each one of them. Each of them looked down and didn't dare to look at him.

Yang Ming was very satisfied with it. *It seemed that my moves have already smothered them. These guys who worship the strong have been completely convinced by me.*

Yang Ming nodded and said, "Well, since no one had any objections now, then I don't want to hear any objections in the future! In front of me, don't ask me about the reason. What you have to do is obey!"

"This..." Li Qiang was a little troubled. "Boss, what do you want us to do?"

Although these people didn't have a source to sustain life right now, it was great to be able to find a job. However, it seemed that what Yang Ming wanted them to do wasn't a job like security. Normally, people also wanted to understand what the boss was doing, or they wouldn't be at ease.

"Well, I can answer this question." Yang Ming nodded. "Let me ask you. Why did you go to Martial Arts School to study?"

After Li Qiang and everyone listened to Yang Ming's words, they couldn't help but dwell deep in their thoughts. Gradually, there were excited expressions on their faces...

"Li Qiang, you may share first." Yang Ming smiled and said to Li Qiang.

"My wish is to be a hero. I want to get rid of those bad guys!" Li Qiang said with a grin.

"Oh?" Yang Ming looked at Li Qiang with interest. "Why do you have this idea?"

"In the past, my girlfriend was raped by a big boss in the village! My purpose in learning martial arts is to kill him!" Recalling the past, Li Qiang's eyes were full of anger.

"Oh? Then why don't you sue him?" Yang Ming continued.

"Sue him? How can I sue him? The big boss took the money to my girlfriend's house and directly settled with her parents. Her parents not only refused to let her report to the police but let her become the boss' mistress!" Li Qiang's breathing hastened. "I want revenge!"

"Have you sought your revenge?" Yang Ming asked faintly.

"No..." Li Qiang was a bit frustrated when he said this. "Rumors said that the boss cheated on some money and ran away. My original girlfriend disappeared..."

"What about you?" Yang Ming turned to ask Liu Chao and the others.

The reasons for these people varied, but most of them were like Li Qiang. Yang Ming laughed. Indeed, this was why he chose these people in the first place!

Chapter 563: The Scale at the Start

Yang Ming looked at the people whose eyes had become hot and shining. He showed a smile at the corner of his mouth. "Is this the reason why you learned martial arts?"

Most people nodded helplessly. Indeed, it was a lie to say it was for physical fitness. Who would learn such thing that wouldn't make it easy to find a job? As they grew older, they gradually understood a lot of things. They were no longer as impulsive as they were at the beginning. They understood the hardships of society.

"You understand now that some people have done bad things, but they didn't get the punishment they deserve!" Yang Ming paused and said, "If some things can't be solved on the surface, then they should be solved in the dark. What I want you to do is to let you solve some things that can't be dealt with on the surface."

When everyone listened to Yang Ming's words, they suddenly looked at each other. Finally, Li Qiang said, "Boss... are you saying that you are asking us to break the law?"

Yang Ming looked up at Li Qiang. When he didn't speak after a long while, Li Qiang's beads of sweat dropped instead. The sense of oppression in Yang Ming's eyes was too strong, making him breathe unnaturally. Of course, all of this stemmed from Yang Ming's strong skills.

"Boss... I..." Li Qiang lowered his head and didn't know what to say.

"Li Qiang, you disappoint me too much." Yang Ming said faintly, "Well, let me ask you this. Do you think that in ancient times, a hero who killed a bully who had done a lot of bad things is breaking the law?"

"This... this isn't the same..." Li Qiang replied with his eyes flickering.

"Well, if you don't think so, then I'll ask you again. You tell me. The boss who raped your girlfriend that year, if you see him again one day, what will you do?"

"I will make him suffer. I will definitely smash his corpse into pieces..." As Li Qiang said this, he couldn't help but get stunned. After that, he said in embarrassment, "I understand, boss."

"What about you guys?" Yang Ming turned to look at the other people.

In fact, after Yang Ming asked Li Qiang, everyone understood it. These men studied martial arts. They didn't have such a strong distinction between right and wrong. After listening to Yang Ming, they all felt that it made sense. So, they nodded their heads to show that they understood.

"But I promise to not ask you to do anything against innocent people." Yang Ming looked at the crowd and said, "Your dream to be heroes will be realized in the future."

Obviously, Yang Ming's words had completely changed the value of right and wrong of these people. At this moment, except for the excitement, there was still excitement. The distant dream of yesterday was about to be realized. How could they not be excited?

"Well, people who are willing to stay with me come to me to get the cost of living this month. If you aren't willing, I will still give you five hundred yuan as traveling expenses to leave here." As Yang Ming said this, he opened the handbag and took out a stack of money.

"Can we become as powerful as you, boss?" Li Qiang took the first thousand yuan that Yang Ming handed over. His eyes were full of passion.

"You will. Those who stay, I will train you intensively." Yang Ming nodded. "At that time, each of you will be truly independent."

"Okay, I'm staying." Li Qiang solemnly nodded. People who studied martial arts idolized the stronger person. The opportunity to become stronger attracted them more than anything else.

If Yang Ming said before that he could make them as strong as he, then Li Qiang wouldn't have asked those questions at all. In his opinion, this was more important than the previous question.

"Boss, are you for real?" Liu Chao who was unwilling before suddenly asked out of surprise.

"Of course, I don't need a useless man." Yang Ming said faintly, "My men must be strong."

"Okay, I will stay." Liu Chao also went up to take the money, but his expression at the moment was much more respectful.

Others had also expressed that they wanted to stay. No one wanted to leave which made Yang Ming dumbfounded. *If I had known, I wouldn't have to say those sensational nonsenses. These people are simply martial arts idiots. When they heard that they can improve their skills, they didn't care about anything else.*

After the thirty-nine people received their money, Yang Ming registered their names one by one. Now, no one had any doubts about Yang Ming, because Yang Ming had an unattainable power in their eyes.

"Be good at discipline first. When I feel satisfied then I will teach you martial arts." Yang Ming glanced at the scattered formation of the thirty-nine people and shook his head.

Although the chances of doing a mission alone were relatively high as an assassin, the possibility of large-scale collective operations shouldn't be ruled out. Discipline was still very important. He didn't want an army that was scattered like sand.

"I will find Big Hou, who is Hou Zhenhan, President Hou to train you." Yang Ming said, "Li Qiang, you were the squad leader. Now you can continue to be the leader of everyone. As for the meals, you guys solve it yourself."

"Don't worry, boss." Li Qiang nodded and replied. The others didn't have any opinions. Even if Yang Ming didn't let Li Qiang be the leader, he was formerly the leader of these people.

On the same day, Yang Ming called Hou Zhenhan and asked him to come over to train the thirty-nine people. Of course, it was to train them like training new recruits in the military.

With Yang Ming's instructions, Hou Zhenhan naturally didn't dare to delay and immediately began to train these people. Because Yang Ming's identity was revealed, it was easier to explain it to Bao Sanli, too.

These people were all from the Martial Arts School. There were some group activities at school. Although they were not as strict as being soldiers, these people were more disciplined after Hou Zhenhan's day and night training.

When Yang Ming came the next day, they were all neatly lined up.

According to Hou Zhenhan's recommendation, several people who had good martial arts and good quality were selected. One was Li Qiang; the other was Liu Chao, and the third was Wang Peng.

The three of them were the best of the 39 people. Yang Ming divided the 39 people into three groups. Li Qiang, Liu Chao, and Wang Peng each led a group.

Li Qiang was the leader of squad no. 1 and the captain of all squads. Liu Chao and Wang Peng were the team leaders of squad no. 2 and squad no. 3, respectively.

"The three of you shouldn't use your real name. It's not convenient when you're on a mission later, so each of you pick a code name. Li Qiang, you're called Bluto." Yang Ming said.

"When I was at school, they called me Martian. Calling me Martian will do." Liu Chao said.

"My name was Xiao Ye." Wang Peng wasn't talkative. He said only five words.

"Alright." Yang Ming nodded. "Later, give each squad member a code name. When you're on a mission in the future, don't call each other's real names. You guys should work together with each other all this while."

"Yes!" The three men said at the same time. It seemed that Hou Zhenhan's training was effective.

Yesterday, Yang Ming developed a training plan for these people according to Fang Tian's method of training himself. Of course, Yang Ming had some reservations. After all, Fang Tian didn't allow him to recruit apprentices or pass these techniques on! Yang Ming just summed up a set of methods to quickly improve physical attack skills, as well as some quick killing moves. Of course, for those relatively secretive things about acupuncture points, etc., they wouldn't be revealed.

Even so, it would be of great help for the improvement of these people. It won't be long before Yang Ming's men can be independent. At least, it would not be a problem to deal with guys like Wu Ming.

Yang Ming explained the first part of the training plan to Li Qiang. He let Li Qiang lead the training of these people step by step. After doing this, Yang Ming had the idea of using Fang Tian's prescription. Yang Ming wanted to improve the strength of these people in a short time, so he had to resort to these supplementary things.

It's just that Fang Tian wasn't in Song Jiang now and Yang Ming couldn't contact him. He could only search in Fang Tian's house. Maybe he could find the prescription.

During these few days before the New Year, Yang Ming finally got to rest. He was so busy for a while, so he didn't have the time to manage his personal affairs. *Since I got my special abilities, I didn't have the time to rest. The butterfly effect is really true [1]. My life can no longer be as normal as before.*

It's really the higher the level I am, the stronger the opponents. I didn't have such a capability before, and I dared not easily provoke those heavyweight enemies.

In the past few days, Yang Ming took the time to look at the book about voodoo healing that Lan Ling gave him through Elder Zuo. Although he didn't understand it most of the time, he checked the

information online for a long time to learn about it instead. However, he still developed a deeper understanding of voodoo.

On the other side, on the Municipal Criminal Investigation Team, Xia Xue and the customs cooperated to find out about a corrupted official in the customs. The official's position wasn't big, but he had the power and authority. After the interrogation, he confessed about the smuggling process of the Mercedes-Benz sedans. But the person who contacted him was Su Dazhi, so the clue was gone again!

Because of this, Chen Fei was so angry that he scolded Xia Xue, "For such an important issue, why didn't you talk to me first? You took action on the customs people on your own? Do you know that you're alerting the person behind-the-scenes? If you arrested him, the criminals will be hiding deeper instead!"

Chapter 564: A Lost Xia Xue

How would Xia Xue know the stakes in this case? She thought that she had made a great contribution, but she didn't expect to be scolded instead. She was aggrieved. "If we don't catch him, are we leaving him there?"

"Xia Xue! When can you be more mature? Can you understand the big picture?" Chen Fei shook his head and said, "He is just a small character, and the boss behind-the-scenes hasn't appeared yet!"

"Captain Chen, I..." Xia Xue had a bucket of cold water poured on her by Chen Fei and immediately awoke by a lot. Indeed, her action at the time was too impulsive! Xia Xue didn't ask for advice. She just took action on the corrupted custom official because of her eagerness to make a contribution. She really wanted to have an achievement because she was afraid that other people in the team would look down on her. She wanted to solve a big case, but she didn't expect to ruin it instead.

"Okay, you don't have to say anything anymore. You don't have to be responsible for this matter anymore. Later on, hand over your gun and you're suspended for a month. Go back and reflect on this deeply!" Chen Fei waved his hand and yelled.

"Captain Chen... I would definitely ask for advice the next time. Can you not suspend me..." When Xia Xue heard she was going to be suspended, she immediately became anxious.

"A suspension is already being tolerant to you. I wanted to transfer you to a lower level in the police station such as a household registry employee and the like!" Chen Fei said that and didn't care about Xia Xue anymore. He turned and went out. As he left, he said, "Send your reflection paper to my desk later."

"Yes..." Xia Xue didn't dare to have any objections again. If she said anything more, she was afraid that she wouldn't even be a criminal police officer.

Xia Xue was full of remorse. How can I be so stupid? Could it be that I'm really not suitable to be a criminal police officer! Just because I am a woman, do I need to work as someone like a clerk?

Resisting the urge to cry, Xia Xue finished her reflection paper and then handed her gun and inspection tools to Chen Fei. She walked out of the police station with her head lowered.

Looking at the familiar office building behind her, Xia Xue finally couldn't hold the tears streaming down her face.

"*Di di. ..*" There was a sound of a car horn behind Xia Xue.

"Stop it!" Xia Xue immediately started scolding impatiently, "There are so many roads and yet you don't want to drive on those but insist on staying behind your grandmother [1]?" As she said this, she wanted to scold the driver who was behind her, but she closed her mouth immediately.

"Second Uncle..." Xia Xue looked at the taxi behind her with a stupid look.

"My dumb niece, why are you crying? Who bullied you?" Xia Zhidong stopped the car, jumped out of the cab and quickly ran to Xia Xue.

"Second Uncle... I'm fine..." Xia Xue quickly wiped the tears on her face with her hands, but her red swollen eyes couldn't deceive anyone.

"Child, what are you saying? You are obviously crying and yet you still say it was nothing!" Xia Zhidong shook his head and said, "Hurry up and get into the car. It's windy here. Later it will blow in your eyes and make them even more swollen!"

This time around Xia Xue did not persist. Instead, she followed Xia Zhidong in the direction of the car.

"Hey, you're not allowed to park here. What's the matter with you? Hurry up and drive away!" A traffic policeman just came over here and shouted at Xia Zhidong, "If you're not leaving, I'll be issuing a ticket now!"

"What are you being noisy for?!" Xia Xue wasn't in a good mood. At this time, when some other people created more noise, she yelled back immediately, dissatisfied.

There were very few police officers in Song Jiang who didn't recognize Xia Xue. One was because of Xia Xue's title of the female *Tyrannosaurus* was very famous. The second was that she was the only criminal police officer in Song Jiang who had been transferred from the criminal police team to the traffic police team to reflect on her behavior.

How could these traffic policemen not know her? The moment he saw Xia Xue, he immediately closed his mouth. He said in his heart, *Who provoked the female Tyrannosaurus again? I should speak to her less, or else, it can't be good to be beaten by her.*

Xia Zhidong just wanted to explain it, but when he saw how his niece could chase away his most feared traffic police with a few words, he couldn't help but be dumbfounded. *This niece is really a bada**!*

After they got into the car, Xia Xue still had a look of "don't provoke me." Xia Zhidong was helpless. "I say, niece, what happened? Is there anything at your job that didn't go your way, or was someone bullying you?"

"Second Uncle, you should stop asking. It's nothing..." Xia Xue shook her head. To be suspended was a really shameful thing. Xia Xue was embarrassed to say it.

"*Ai!* I also don't know what you are doing it for. It's not that the situation in our family is bad. There is no shortage of money at all. Think about it. As a girl why do you want to become a criminal police

officer? This is the work for a man. Why do you want to butt in?" Xia Zhidong shook his head. "Listen to your Second Uncle. Don't do this anymore. Resign and let your dad introduce you to a good partner. Get married after dating for a few years. How good would it be to meet your husband and educate your children at home?!"

"Second Uncle... You are right..." Xia Xue nodded slowly. Just as Xia Zhidong was feeling some joy, he heard Xia Xue's reply. "Why do you have to drive a taxi? Isn't it good enough to go to my dad's company to help out? Why do you have to work so hard?"

Xia Zhidong was speechless from Xia Xue's words. He only hated that he had talked too much just now. This was like lifting a rock to drop it on his own feet! Xia Zhidong reluctantly said, "Your uncle has no business mindset. I'm not willing to think about those things in business. If you let me manage your dad's company, it won't even last for two and a half days! Don't you know your Second Uncle? I only know how to offer my physical strength. I don't know about other things. If you let me go to become your dad's driver, wouldn't the others be laughing at your father? The younger brother of the chairman is a driver. It can't be good for others to hear it!"

"Yeah, Second Uncle. Since that is the case, you should stop persuading me! Becoming a criminal police officer is my childhood dream. I want to be a criminal policewoman who can solve the big cases, not trash like right now!" Xia Xue nodded and spoke.

"Trash? How are you trash? Who dares to say that my niece is trash?" Xia Zhidong said quickly, "Who said it? Your Second Uncle will go and beat him up!"

"Second Uncle!" Xia Xue felt so angry yet it was funny. "You stop fooling around with this. I'm really fine. It's just that I messed up some things at work. Captain Chen told me to go back and reflect on it!"

"Messed up? Which newcomers don't make mistakes? Think openly a little more. Let Second Uncle take you home." Xia Zhidong shook his head, and he didn't ask more about Xia Xue's work.

After getting out of the car, Xia Xue didn't go home directly. Instead, she went into the Blue Fish Bar. She wasn't in a good mood today. She wanted to get thoroughly drunk. Drinking alone didn't mean anything. Xia Xue wanted to find someone to accompany her, but when she took out her phone and looked at the contact list, she suddenly had an urge to cry.

Over the past years, Xia Xue had almost cut off all her previous friends and had devoted herself to the work. Usually, except for work, she was just working. She didn't even have one friend with whom she would have fun.

Looking at the contact list on the phone, other than her colleagues, it was her family. Xia Xue shook her head helplessly...

Yang Ming? Xia Xue suddenly saw a name on the phone, and her heart suddenly moved. *He would come and accompany me, right? The last time it was he who accompanied me to drink. This kid can be quite good sometimes!*

Thinking of this, Xia Xue called Yang Ming's phone.

Yang Ming was at home looking at the medicinal voodoo book that Lan Ling had left for him. When the phone rang, he picked it up. "Hello?"

“Yang Ming... This is Xia Xue...” Xia Xue greeted.

“Xia Xue? Why are you looking for me?” Yang Ming felt very puzzled. Ever since he last drank with Xia Xue, he hadn’t met her. It had been a long time already. He didn’t know why Xia Xue was looking for him.

“You come over. Buy me a drink,” Xia Xue spoke as if she was giving instructions.

“Me? Buy you a drink? Now?” Yang Ming couldn’t help but frown. *Isn’t this woman too overbearing? I have seen unreasonable people before, but I have never seen someone as unreasonable as her!*

“Yes, now. I am at the Blue Fish Bar. You come right now!” Xia Xue ordered.

“I say, have you made a mistake? If you ask me to go, then I would go now? Let’s not speak about whether or not I have anything to do here first. Your attitude is very problematic. You’re asking me to go over and buy you a drink? Are you out of your mind?” Yang Ming was angry.

“Yang Ming, you promised to be my long term meal ticket. Right. Are you regretting it now? How many times have you bought me a meal?” Xia Xue was very reluctant.

Yang Ming slapped his head. *I have really forgotten about this. However, what’s said cannot be taken back. Being a man, I shall not be too calculative with her.* So, he said, “I can buy you a drink. However, next time can you please make an appointment in advance?”

“Yang Ming! Are you done? Your grandmother [1], I, am in a bad mood. To let you accompany me is a form of glory to you. It means that I’m treating you as a good buddy. If you still have so many excuses, then forget it. Just don’t come!” She hung up the phone as she finished her words.

“Inexplicable!” Yang Ming looked at the phone that was hung up and felt his anger raging. *Who are you pretending to be? I might as well not go!* After putting the phone aside, Yang Ming continued to look at the book of voodoo.

Chapter 565: A Thorough Investigation

Yang Ming wasn’t anxious but Xia Xue was. It didn’t take long for the phone to ring again.

Yang Ming glanced at the caller ID. He helplessly picked up the phone. “What else?”

“Yang Ming, where are you going? Why haven’t you arrived yet?” Xia Xue seemed to have forgotten what she had just said and asked Yang Ming where he was going.

“...” Yang Ming was speechless for a while. *Isn’t this too powerful?* So he laughed. “Aren’t you not letting me go?”

“Who said that? Don’t be shameless. If you are a man, follow the agreement and hurry up!” Xia Xue raised the matter’s severity to his manliness.

"Alright, wait for me." Yang Ming thought to himself. *I'm not a man if I don't go. If you say so, can I still not go? Besides, I did agree to Xia Xue. I shouldn't refuse when I need to treat her to a meal.*

Yang Ming hid the book about voodoo. *This kind of thing is better not to be seen by my parents. It's to prevent my father from saying that I'm ignoring a proper occupation. People in Dad's generation are atheists. They wouldn't believe in such things. Worse come to worst, they might accuse me of spreading superstition.*

After saying goodbye to his family, Yang Ming rushed to the Blue Fish Bar near Xia Xue's home. The owner of Blue Fish Bar recognized Yang Ming, the guy who carried Xia Xue and left with her last time. He smiled at Yang Ming ambiguously, "Looking for Xia Xue? She is in the innermost seat, the same old seat."

Yang Ming nodded and walked over. Xia Xue was already drunk. Seeing Yang Ming, she pointed at the opposite seat. "Sit."

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming looked at the row of beer bottles in front of Xia Xue. He knew that Xia Xue was definitely having a problem.

"Accompany me for a drink! Boss, give me another ten bottles of beer. I want Song Jiang Beer!" Xia Xue waved her hand to the boss.

Only Xia Xue was capable of drinking a large bottle of Song Jiang Beer in this stylish bar! However, the boss was obviously very familiar with Xia Xue. He wasn't bothered. Hearing Xia Xue's voice, the waiter carried another box of beer.

However, there was still a difference between the beer in the bar and the food stalls outside. The packaging was high-end. The price was also expensive.

"It's daytime. Why do you suddenly want to have a drink?" Yang Ming shook his head, picked up a bottle of beer, and patted Xia Xue.

"I was suspended by Captain Chen." Xia Xue sighed and said. "Isn't it funny?"

"What's so funny about it?" Yang Ming frowned. "If I wanted to laugh at you, I wouldn't have come! Let's talk. What's the matter?"

"There are confidentiality regulations. I can't tell you." He didn't expect Xia Xue who drank alcohol to still have an alert mind. She didn't say anything that she shouldn't say.

"I see that 80% was your short-sighted vision and the impatient tendency to seek success. In the end, you were overreaching yourself." Yang Ming snorted without giving much thought about it. Xia Xue was probably suspended because of this.

"Huh? How did you know?" Xia Xue asked, "Did Captain Chen tell you?"

Yang Ming found it a little funny. *Do I need to be told for this? I'm clear about what kind of person you are in my heart – a clumsy person who is unable to do anything right.* But, looking at Xia Xue's depressed mood, he couldn't say that out loud. Hence, he had to comfort her. "No, but a suspension is usually portrayed like this on TV!"

"You are right... *Ai*, how can I be so stupid? I wanted to solve a big case, but it ended badly in the end, ruining everyone's plan!" Xia Xue said with a bit of sadness.

"Doesn't everyone make mistakes?" Yang Ming advised. "How long is your suspension?"

"One month... It is said to be a month, but I really don't know how long it will be..." Xia Xue sighed. "Last time, I was transferred to the traffic police team. They told me to reflect. Originally, they told me it would be a week, but in the end, I went for two months! Wouldn't this time be half a year?"

"I see. If you aren't reinstated after a month, I will go to Uncle Chen to ask a favor for you." Yang Ming comforted her. "I think I should be able to persuade him a little."

"Really?" Xia Xue's eyes shone bright. "Thank you, Yang Ming. You are a good person!"

"What?" Yang Ming heard Xia Xue's words and he was somewhat overwhelmed. "Am I a good person? I wonder who was skeptical, saying that I'm a bad person, and even arrested me several times..."

"Friends are often made after a fight..." Xia Xue said with some embarrassment, "Who let you behave like a punk before?"

"What? When did I act like a punk? Didn't I explain it clearly to you? How can I be blamed for that..." Yang Ming said innocently.

"Fine. Let's not talk about the past. Cheers!" Xia Xue raised her beer bottle.

"Cheers..." Yang Ming took a sip with Xia Xue.

"Is it because of smuggling?" Yang Ming remembered what Chen Fei said to him the other day. He had sent Xia Xue to customs to get to know the situation. By his deduction, most probably this case was the reason.

"*En*?" Xia Xue suddenly widened her eyes and stared at Yang Ming. She suddenly said harshly, "How do you know? Say it out! Are you part of them?"

"What? Wang Zhitao made me like this. What's in your brain? Even with the dumbest idea, I can't be in the same group with them!" Yang Ming said in anger. "No wonder you are suspended. Even your suspect is wrong!"

"That is true..." Xia Xue smiled embarrassedly. Then, she then said seriously, "Do you think this smuggling case is related to the Wang Family?"

Yang Ming was shocked. *Yes, the current attitude toward the Wang Family being involved in the smuggling is just a guess. With what I just said, it would make it conclusive!* Then, he shook his head and said, "I'm just being skeptical..."

"That wouldn't be wrong! I think so too. It must be that Wang Xifan is the instigator behind the scenes! In my opinion, I should just capture him. He needs a fine interrogation. Probably everything will be revealed!" Xia Xue said excitedly.

"Do you think Uncle Chen will agree?" Yang Ming rolled his eyes at her. Although Yang Ming didn't know much about the process of handling the case, the person in the position of Wang Xifan couldn't be

arrested as they wanted. If there was no evidence, the resistance to arresting Wang Xifan's would be big!

"Yes... Captain Chen couldn't agree to it." Xia Xue nodded a little discouraged. "But I decided, I have to investigate it thoroughly during the period of my suspension. I don't believe that Wang Xifan, the old fox, wouldn't give himself away!"

"You are so sloppy. Doesn't it seem to be a bad idea?" Yang Ming thought that Xia Xue had been suspended. It seemed that it's against the rules to handle the case privately.

"What's wrong with it?" Xia Xue complained. "I have said that it will be a thorough investigation. Hehe, don't tell Captain Chen..."

"Forget it. I won't say it." Yang Ming couldn't bear to pour cold water on her. Anyway, Xia Xue could do anything she wanted to do. Now, it seemed that Xia Xue had already inadvertently alerted the enemy. If she went and deterred Wang Xifan, he might give himself away faster. Anyway, he didn't expect that Xia Xue could solve the case.

"Thank you, Yang Ming." Xia Xue said with some excitement. "If... If I solve the case this time, then I'll invite you for a drink!"

"Alright, I will wait for your drink!" Yang Ming nodded with a smile. However, he held no hope in his heart.

Xia Xue was drinking depressed just now, but, she became carefree later on. However, she still drank a little too much.

Yang Ming still carried her back. After throwing her on the floor of her apartment, Yang Ming left.

The next day, Xia Xue began her private investigation. She first came to Wang Xifan's Head Office in the Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group.

"I'm looking for President Wang Xifan. Can I trouble you to inform him?" Xia Xue said directly to the receptionist at the reception desk.

"Sorry, madam, do you have an appointment?" asked the reception lady.

"No, I have something to ask President Wang. Can you pass the message to him?" Xia Xue frowned. She thought to herself, *Isn't Wang Xifan quite arrogant? Do I need to make a prior appointment to meet him?*

"Sorry, madam. If there is no appointment, I can't pass the message for you. President Wang is very busy. If you have something, please make an appointment in advance." The reception lady euphemistically refused.

"I'm a police officer!" Xia Xue took out the police officer's identification card and flashed it in front of the reception lady. "I'm looking for Wang Xifan for my investigation!"

"*Oh... oh ...* Alright. I will give a call for you right away. Please wait..." The reception lady was shocked and didn't dare to neglect her. She quickly picked up the phone and called.

“Secretary Huang, I’m Xiao Li at the front desk. This is the case. Police Officer Xia is looking for President Wang to help with an investigation... Yes, yes, I’ll be waiting for your call.” Hanging up the phone, she said to Xia Xue, “Wait a moment. I had informed Secretary Huang to find President Wang.”

Xia Xue nodded and stood in the hall. She was looking at the interior decoration of the Wang Group. The atmosphere was luxurious. *It seems that Wang Xifan is oddly rich!*

Chapter 566: Targeting Xia Xue

“President Wang, it’s not good. Xia Xue, that motherf*cker, actually came to us!” Huang Youcai hung up the phone and quickly pushed his wheelchair to Wang Xifan’s room.

“What? Damn it!” Wang Xifan smashed the table. He said in anger, “Is she done yet? Our relationship in customs has been exposed by her. Now she even comes to us?”

“Is it possible that the kid had revealed something?” Huang Youcai frowned. “But it shouldn’t be. Su Dazhi is the one who contacted him. The person that I contacted last time has been transferred. This relationship is new and it shouldn’t involve us... unless...”

“Unless what?” Wang Xifan asked quickly.

“Unless... Su Dazhi accidentally exposed our relationship before!” Huang Youcai analyzed.

“F*ck! This Su Dazhi, he really deserves to be dead!” As Wang Xifan finished the sentence, he wanted to bang the table again. But looking at his hand that was wrapped in gauze, he put it down helplessly.

“What do you want to do now, President Wang? Are we seeing this Xia Xue?” asked Huang Youcai.

“What do you think?” Wang Xifan asked.

“I think we should meet with her and see what she wants to do!” Huang Youcai said, “If we don’t, isn’t that showing we are suspicious?”

“That’s right. She doesn’t necessarily have any evidence. If that’s the case, she would have come up directly to arrest us!” Wang Xifan nodded. “Then let’s see her! Call downstairs and ask her to come up.”

Five minutes later, they saw Xia Xue in the reception room outside the office of Wang Xifan.

“Hello, Police Officer Xia.” Wang Xifan passionately shook hands with Xia Xue and said, “Please sit. I will ask the secretary to make tea.”

“You don’t have to worry. I’m just here to clarify some things with you.” Xia Xue waved her hand and spoke.

“Well, why is Police Officer Xia looking for me?” Wang Xifan nodded and sat opposite Xia Xue.

“President Wang, what is Su Dazhi’s relationship with you?” Xia Xue asked suddenly.

"What? Su Dazhi?" Wang Xifan's heart trembled. Was Su Dazhi's body found? However, Wang Xifan's face didn't show any unnatural signs. "Oh, you're talking about him. He's my brother-in-law. What happened?"

"Su Dazhi is missing." Xia Xue said faintly. "We suspect that he is involved in a smuggling case."

"What? Missing? Smuggling?" Wang Xifan pretended to be surprised and said, "Is there any mistake? My brother-in-law is a very honest person. Why would he smuggle? Right, after listening to you, it seems like I hadn't seen him for a long time!"

"You don't know anything about his actions?" Xia Xue looked at Wang Xifan and asked. "I heard that he is an employee of your group before. Now he is missing. Aren't you surprised?"

"It's true that he was on my staff previously. When my secretary, Huang Youcai, was hospitalized in a car accident, my brother-in-law, Su Dazhi, replaced him for a while. But he wasn't a suitable person. After Secretary Huang was discharged from the hospital, I dismissed him." Wang Xifan said.

"Just dismissed? Have you ever talked to him later on?" questioned Xia Xue.

"*En ...* later on, he did come to me once..." Wang Xifan hesitated.

"What did he ask from you?" asked Xia Xue.

"He asked me to borrow some money." Wang Xifan sighed. "I didn't want to say anything about this, but since Police Officer Xia asked, I can't hide it."

"What do you mean?" Xia Xue wondered. "Why can't borrowing money be mentioned?"

"He gambled outside and owed a usury loan. He borrowed money from me to pay off the debt." Wang Xifan sighed and said, "I didn't want to lend it. But he said, if I didn't help him, others would kill him! He is my brother-in-law, after all. I couldn't just let him be anyway. Although the amount was a lot, I still lent the money to him... I said lent, in fact, it is almost the same as I gave. I know that this money most likely won't be returned."

"How much was it?" Xia Xue's heart was moved and asked.

"Five million yuan!" Wang Xifan shook his head and said, "I have money, but giving him five million yuan all of sudden, is still very painful. But I had no choice. Who knows why I have such a relative?"

"Are you sure that he is using the money to pay off the gambling debts?" Xia Xue asked, "He isn't smuggling?"

"How do I know? I have so many things in the company every day. I can't really follow him to pay the debt, right?" Wang Xifan spread his hands and said, "As for what he did with the money, how can I bother about it?"

"Who can prove that Su Dazhi had borrowed money from you?" asked Xia Xue.

"Do you need proof of this kind of thing?" Wang Xifan shook his head. "I don't have to prove anything. Whether I gave him the money or not is all a private matter in our family. It seems that it's no longer within your jurisdiction, right?"

"President Wang, I'm assisting with an investigation. I hope that you can answer it truthfully because what you say is very important to us," said Xia Xue.

"Well, Secretary Huang was present. The money was also taken from my small personal vault. It didn't go through the company's account." Wang Xifan said, "This kind of matter isn't a glorious thing. Wash your dirty linens at home [1]. I don't want anyone else to know!"

"Well, President Wang, can you tell me about the total assets of your company?" Xia Xue nodded and changed the topic.

"Our company has total assets of more than one hundred and sixty million yuan..." Wang Xifan said.

"How much are your personal assets?" Xia Xue continued to ask.

"This... I'm sorry. I can't answer you. These things are private. I'm not obligated to tell you." Wang Xifan said faintly. "I am a private entrepreneur. You should be clear that this matter is quite sensitive. It can't be disclosed so easily..."

"Well, if you don't say it, I can go to the bank to check your account, too." Xia Xue spoke indifferently. "I hope you didn't lie to me. Well, that's all for today's inquiry. I'll come back to look for you if it's necessary."

"Okay, okay. I will try my best to cooperate." Wang Xifan stood up and said to Xia Xue, "Police Officer Xia, I won't walk you out. The group's affairs are busy."

"It's fine." Xia Xue waved her hand and left the office.

"Damn it!" Wang Xifan said sullenly. "This little girl actually comes to check my assets. Luckily I'm smart. I used the money to open an anonymous account in a Swiss bank, otherwise, she really could check it out!"

When Xia Xue asked about his private assets, Wang Xifan was secretly surprised. *It seems that Xia Xue must have noticed something. Otherwise, it is impossible to ask me these strange questions!*

It's really a headache! I don't know what's the progress of the police on my case! Wang Xifan picked up the phone and dialed an acquaintance's number.

"Brother Tong, I heard that my brother-in-law seems to have committed something?" Wang Xifan asked casually. "What... who said it? It's that Xia Xue... Really? She is suspended? Okay, I know..."

Wang Xifan hung up the phone. He was angry for a while. "Damn it. What is this Xia Xue doing? She even came to trouble me while being suspended?"

"What did Brother Tong say?" asked Huang Youcai.

"There is nothing wrong with us. It's Xia Xue who stirred up all the trouble. She is suspended, but she even came to investigate the case. Motherf*cker, she really won't stop pursuing the case. What does she want?" Wang Xifan said furiously.

"No matter what she wants, this girl must have suspicion on us. This doesn't look good!" Huang Youcai shook his head. "This is difficult to deal with..."

“Why do you say so? She is suspended. Why are we afraid of her?” questioned Wang Xifan.

“It’s terrible because she is suspended!” Huang Youcai said, “President Wang, do you see it? This Xia Xue is very difficult to deal with. If she wasn’t suspended, there are still people who can restrain her. She won’t dare to mess around! Now that she is suspended, then it’s hard to say. If she keeps on pursuing the case blindly, I’m afraid she’ll be able to find some clues!”

“You’re right!” Wang Xifan nodded after listening. “She’s not following procedures now. I don’t know how she suspects us. Although there’s no evidence, if she keeps pursuing, then something bad might happen!”

“This Xia Xue is a dangerous person. This kind of girl who acts before she thinks is the one who can screw things up!” Huang Youcai hesitated and said, “President Wang, should we...”

“What?” Wang Xifan’s look became solemn.

“Take the opportunity as she’s suspended... to make her disappear forever!” Huang Youcai suggested wickedly.

“Isn’t this bad? She’s a policewoman after all. If we kill her, we would have more troubles. At that time, we might not be able to escape!” Wang Xifan said with some concern.

Chapter 567: A Conflicted Xia Xue

“Things have already reached this stage. We can’t act sloppy anymore. If we don’t take action now, then once she finds out something, that’s the end of us!” replied Huang Youcai.

“How about we hold her captive first? As for killing her, let’s see later on... After all, this isn’t a trivial matter. She isn’t the same as Su Dazhi!” Wang Xifan muttered irresolutely.

“Alright, let’s capture her first.” Huang Youcai said, “In any case, she is now suspended. Even if she disappeared for a while, others would only think that she went to relax. It won’t raise suspicion.”

“Alright, you need to handle this carefully. Don’t expose your identity.” Wang Xifan instructed. “If we’re fine in the end, let her go. So, don’t show your face in handling the task.”

“I understand. Rest assured, President Wang!” Huang Youcai nodded.

...

The prescription that soaked the hands and feet wasn’t found in Fang Tian’s residence. But unexpectedly, there was a similar prescription in the medical skills transferred by Lan Ling.

As for the effect, Yang Ming wasn’t clear. But, Lan Ling wouldn’t lie to him. Most probably, it wouldn’t be that bad. Therefore, Yang Ming followed the ingredients needed for the prescription as he grabbed two hundred and thirty-four sets of that prescription from the nearby pharmacy. It was just enough for thirty-nine people to use for six days. According to the prescription, it was a course of treatment.

After six days, he had to change to another prescription which was similar to Yang Ming's situation.

Yang Ming sent the Chinese medicine to Li Qiang and his group. He told them the method to apply it. He also checked the progress of everyone along the way. Their foundations were great with splendid physical fitness. So, it wasn't too hard for them to practice what Yang Ming had taught them.

Overall, Yang Ming was satisfied with everyone's performance.

Besides instructing Li Qiang to pay close attention to everyone's training, Yang Ming corrected some of their irregular movements. The assassin style had no stylish moves in it. No matter how stylish it seemed, if it wasn't fatal, it would be bullsh*t.

What surprised Yang Ming was that Wu Ming's mouth was still very tight. He didn't say anything as he clenched his teeth every day. Besides eating and sleeping, he quietly stayed put. He seemed to live quite comfortably.

However, since he refused to say anything, Yang Ming didn't insist. As for the others, they knew the organization behind him was called Black Widow. Yang Ming called Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli to look out for the organization after that day, but they had never heard of it.

It was normal since Black Widow was a relatively old assassin group. It was impossible for the rookies in the underworld such as Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan to have heard of it before. Only the old men like Guo Jinbiao had heard of it.

However, in this prevailing information age of the Internet, Yang Ming's information source wasn't limited to Bao Sanli. Yang Ming was constantly searching for the keywords "Black Widow" on the Internet.

Of course, most of Black Widow's entry sites obviously had nothing to do with Wu Ming. For example, Black Widow is the name of a poisonous spider. And in some novels, the code name Black Widow had also appeared.

These had been filtered out by Yang Ming. Finally, in the corner of a small forum, Yang Ming found a post of someone who wanted to hire an assassin! The respondent provided a URL to find the Black Widow organization.

Yang Ming shuddered and clicked the URL. Yes, maybe this was what I was looking for!

The site was very succinct. The entire interface was black. There was an option with a question, "Sky king covers ground tiger." There was a blank space for the visitor to enter the answer.

Yang Ming entered "The pagoda tower suppresses the river monster[1]" and the website prompted, "The answer is wrong. Your IP has been locked by the system."

Yang Ming refreshed the website again. He was unable to visit the website. There was a prompt, "This page cannot be displayed." *It seems that my IP has been restricted.*

However, this was the reason that Yang Ming was getting more interested in this website. *This website is absolutely extraordinary!* In an ordinary website, even if the answer was wrong, it wouldn't block the IP address of the visitor. The purpose of this website was probably to prevent someone from violently cracking the answer to the website.

Yang Ming disconnected and reconnected after a while. He changed to another IP address. This time, he could browse to the website. The question was still "Sky king covers ground tiger." Yang Ming didn't dare to fill it in randomly this time. He searched for clues on the website.

Intuitively, if such a website really belonged to an assassin group, then it was impossible to not develop new customers. If it was so tightly sealed as it was, there would be little profit with just the old customers. Who had nothing to do but think about assassinating people all day long?

However, Yang Ming wasn't very proficient in his computer hacking skills. *Even though I'm a computer science major in university and I also understand a lot of hacking knowledge from the side, after all, I'm not a professional, and just dabble in a bit of it.* Having him crack this kind of difficult website was simply impossible.

Therefore, when Yang Ming felt that he didn't have the hope of cracking it, he put the website aside. He wasn't prepared to experiment with the answer to the question. It's because there was no need for it at all. The chance of getting the password was like finding a needle in a haystack.

Moreover, even if Yang Ming's ADSL dial-up Internet could change the IP, frequent attempts would inevitably lead to the attention of the people behind the scenes. It was possible to enter the website once or twice randomly. It would become suspicious under persistent cracking toward the website.

In the evening, Xia Xue still met Yang Ming at the Blue Fish Bar. From the looks of it, Xia Xue was very excited today. When Yang Ming came, Xia Xue told Yang Ming all the things she did today.

Yang Ming straightaway frowned after he heard about it. "You approached Wang Xifan? Did you just approach him directly?"

"Yeah, why?" asked Xia Xue.

"Why? If you asked him those questions, isn't it obvious that you announced to him that you have begun to suspect them? Are you asking for trouble?" Yang Ming said with some complaints.

"So what?" Xia Xue didn't understand.

"So what? It isn't like you don't know what kind of person Wang Xifan is. How did Su Dazhi disappear? I think it's very likely that Wang Xifan had already murdered him! You went to his company today. If this guy decided to become ruthless and did something to you, what can you do? Don't forget, Police Officer Xia Xue. You're suspended! If you disappear at this moment, who cares about you?" Yang Ming said, in hopes that she could improve, "Can you think through it first before you do something? You might think that you're powerful because you're a policewoman, but in the eyes of others, you're just a weak woman!"

"Hehe, you're talking about this!" Xia Xue not only didn't fear but smiled. It made Yang Ming somewhat inexplicable.

"What's wrong with you? Is there anything funny about this?" questioned Yang Ming.

"Actually, it was intentional! I just wanted to make Wang Xifan desperate. Even a worm will turn[2]! If they really want to do something to me, then it just means that they are guilty! Then they must have problems, otherwise, they wouldn't feel threatened!" Xia Xue said. "I'm exposing the malefactor!"

" Oh ?" Yang Ming didn't think that Xia Xue, seemingly insensitive girl had such a strategic side. "I see! To be honest, your plan is good, but it's too dangerous to implement. You have handed over the guns now. How do you plan to confront them?"

"I think Wang Xifan won't kill me so boldly, right? After all, I'm a policewoman. If he kills me, then his trouble is big!" Xia Xue replied.

"Xia Xue. Xia Xue. What do you want me to say about you?" Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. "If the person who killed Su Dazhi is Wang Xifan and even the mastermind of smuggling is also him, then do you think the crimes in his hands are still minuscule? Anyway, both paths lead to his death. It's better for him to take the risk of killing you, and maybe he can save his life!"

" Ah !" Xia Xue obviously didn't think of this. After listening to Yang Ming's analysis, she couldn't help but be dumbfounded. "You mean Wang Xifan can really kill me. I thought that Wang Xifan would bribe me with money..."

"Do you think that there's a possibility to bribe you with your forthright attitude? Is Wang Xifan a fool?" Yang Ming rolled his eyes. "Miss, I think you'd better not get on the street these days. I don't want you to become a corpse by the time I see you next time!"

"..." Xia Xue was dissatisfied with what Yang Ming said, but she had no words to refute him. Indeed, she was still immature. The way she thought about the problem was too simplistic. She always made things ideal. In fact, the truth wasn't the same as she thought!

Thinking of this, Xia Xue also started to be scared. *As Yang Ming said, it is dangerous for me now!*

Chapter 568: She Was Right

What should I do now? Tell Chen Fei about the incident today? It would be safer to stay in the police force, but after the case, I might lose my job as a police officer!

Chen Fei will definitely not spare me. During the period of suspension, I even went to investigate without authorization and caused such big trouble. Maybe he would transfer me away from the police team!

Xia Xue had a headache. She didn't know what to do. She looked at Yang Ming blankly. "What should I do?"

"You stirred up the trouble and you ask me what to do?" Yang Ming felt very funny after listening. "I say, Xia Xue, can you think about the consequences before you do anything? You keep f*cking around [1]. You will screw up sooner or later!"

"F*cking around?... You're the one who f*cks around..." Xia Xue's face turned red. Obviously, she could understand such a word. It's because one of the usual disciplinary rules was "to ban relationships between men and women," so Xia Xue naturally knew what it meant.

"Who did I f*ck around with? We're together now. I can only f*ck with you if I have to!" Yang Ming laughed.

"I hate you..." Xia Xue was annoyed, but her mood was much better.

Seeing that Xia Xue's face was smiling, Yang Ming was relieved. He was really afraid that this silly girl got herself into a dead end, so he said that deliberately to tease her.

"How is it now? Are you feeling better?" asked Yang Ming.

"En!" Xia Xue was stunned, but then she immediately understood Yang Ming's intention. "... Thank you."

"Thank me for what? I will suggest my ideas to you." Yang Ming looked at Xia Xue and said with a smile.

"Forget it. I am guessing that Wang Xifan will take action on you in these next two days. I'll help you until the end of the case. Don't stay away from me. If they dare to send someone, I will repel them."

"You?" Xia Xue widened her eyes and looked at Yang Ming with some doubts.

"What me? You forgot that time in the corridor, I was better than you!" Yang Ming said.

"Nonsense. You were cheating. You grabbed my leg without letting it go!" Xia Xue said with shyness.

"No matter what, your strength isn't enough. A loss is a loss Don't give so many reasons!" Yang Ming snorted.

"Hmph, if we fight again, I will definitely not lose to you!" Xia Xue refused to accept it.

"Well, then try it, but we need to have an agreement. If I win, you should treat me to meals in return. The previous agreement will be canceled!" Yang Ming took the opportunity to ask. "Do you dare to bet?"

"Why not? Okay, if I lose, I will treat you in the future!" Xia Xue thought. *Even if I'm not good enough, I should be able to tie with Yang Ming. So it's not considered as a loss. Yang Ming still has to treat me.*

In fact, Xia Xue's family wasn't short of money. But because she insisted on becoming a criminal policewoman, she had a conflict with her old man at home. Now, she led an independent life. The old man usually wouldn't give her any money. Xia Xue was still renting a place. Furthermore, women always had to spend a lot of money. Although Xia Xue wore a uniform every day, and she could save the cost of buying clothes, she couldn't save the cost for cosmetics and nourishment. Therefore, she had to budget carefully for each month.

In this way, going out to eat and drink every month had become a luxury expense. It wasn't easy for Xia Xue to find Yang Ming, such a "long-term meal ticket." How could she let him go easily?

However, she was unwilling to admit that Yang Ming's martial art was stronger than hers. When she was mocked by Yang Ming, she was immediately reluctant.

Xia Xue's martial arts weren't even comparable to Hou Zhenhan's martial arts. Yang Ming could easily control her. Now that Yang Ming's martial arts were improving quickly, Xia Xue's martial arts were even simpler in Yang Ming's eyes. *To tell the truth, fighting with her, there is a feeling of bullying a child.*

"Do we fight now?" asked Xia Xue.

"Now?" Yang Ming smiled and looked around at him. He said, "Do you think the boss will agree if we fight here?"

"Then... let's go outside?" asked Xia Xue.

"Fine." Yang Ming nodded. "This time I'll pay but this is probably the last time."

" *Hmph* , let's see!" Xia Xue said as she stood up. "Who is afraid of whom?"

Yang Ming didn't continue talking. He took the bill from the boss. Then, he walked out of the Blue Fish Bar with Xia Xue. In the past few days, Yang Ming had come continuously. The boss of the Blue Fish Bar naturally considered Yang Ming as Xia Xue's boyfriend.

"Young man, you are quite powerful! For a long time, you are the first man to approach Xia Xue, the policewoman with thorns!" The boss whispered with a thumbs up.

Yang Ming took the change. He didn't explain it. This kind of thing was very troublesome to explain. It was better not to explain it. Yang Ming had nothing to do with him, so let him think whatever he wanted. It had little to do with Yang Ming.

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"Boss, Xia Xue isn't alone. There is a man next to her." Not far from the bar, a man with a pair of binoculars sat in a van and said to a man sitting in a wheelchair.

"I see it!" The man said coldly. "Take them back together. I think Young Master Wang will be glad."

"Yes!" The man with the binoculars nodded.

This man in a wheelchair was naturally Huang Youcai. He was sent by Wang Xifan to capture Xia Xue. As for Yang Ming, it was an accident. But he believed that this accident would make the young master happy.

As long as Yang Ming was threatened by his hand, he wasn't afraid that Zhou Jiajia wouldn't give in.

Although the people brought by Huang Youcai were the members of the Special Forces of the Wang Family, their skills were impressive. But the skills of Yang Ming and Xia Xue shouldn't be underestimated. So Huang Youcai didn't intend to fight with them upfront. He planned to capture them using tactics, and it depended on whether the curiosity of Yang Ming and Xia Xue was strong enough.

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Today Xia Xue drank relatively less, so she was quite awake. After they left the bar, they went toward Xia Xue's rented apartment. There was an empty place in the courtyard of the apartment. It was just right to use to have a match.

In fact, there was no need to be so formal. In any place, Yang Ming could subdue Xia Xue in one move, but it would damage Xia Xue's pride. Yang Ming hesitated and decided to be modest. He would let Xia Xue lose in a better way.

This silly girl was relatively forthright. If she lost by too much, then she would be unhappy. Yang Ming didn't want that to happen.

"Well, it's here. Let's get started." Xia Xue found a large and empty place and announced with great interest.

"Okay." Yang Ming didn't mind. Since Xia Xue had chosen a place, he had no opinion.

"Wait!" Xia Xue said suddenly. "If you win, I will treat you in the future, but what if I win? It seems our bet is a bit unfair!"

Yang Ming sweated after listening. He thought, You still have to win to make it count! But he couldn't say that. He could only say, "You say the deal then."

"En ... Let me think about it..." Xia Xue lifted her head with hope. She looked like she had the victory in her hand. After thinking for a long time, she finally said, "I can't think of anything... You have to treat me to a meal at any time. I have nothing to ask for..."

"It seems that you aren't very greedy..." Yang Ming listened and laughed. *Xia Xue, this girl, also has a lovely side.*

"If you don't like this, if I win, you have to promise me something. As for what is it, I haven't thought about it yet. Wait until I think about it!" Xia Xue said with sudden insight, "Is that okay?"

"Huh?" Yang Ming was dumbfounded. *Just when I praise her for not being greedy, she immediately reveals her fox tail. Her condition is more greedy than any other condition!*

"Is it alright or not?" When Xia Xue saw that Yang Ming didn't answer, she was anxious. "Are you afraid of losing, and you don't dare to agree?"

"We'll leave it for next time." Yang Ming suddenly said faintly.

"Next time? Why? You want to repent?" Xia Xue was unwilling immediately.

"It's not that I would repent, but someone is coming." Yang Ming hinted on his right side.

"Ah?" Xia Xue was stunned. She turned her head around and saw two macho men with masks coming over.

"Who are you?" Xia Xue screamed all of sudden, "Stop!"

"Miss Xia, we are here to invite you." One of the macho men with the masks spoke.

"Invite me? Invite me for what?" Xia Xue looked at the two people in front of her with great vigilance.

"My boss wants to see you." The macho man with the mask said blankly.

"Who is your boss? I don't know him. If he wants to see me, why doesn't he come?" Xia Xue said so, but her hand suddenly extended out to grab the mask on the face of the macho man.

Chapter 569: Going Deep into the Tiger's Den

" Pak! " The macho man with the mask had a fast reaction speed. He grabbed Xia Xue's hand all of a sudden as he sneered, "Miss Xia, you'd better not display your skill in front of an expert. Don't force us to be rough."

" Hey! " Xia Xue jerked her hand, sweeping the leg of the macho man with the mask.

The macho man with the mask was tilted forward by Xia Xue's kick. His footing was originally unstable. He didn't manage to dodge it. He endured a direct kick with a pain that surged in his calf.

"Alright, Miss Xia. Stop making trouble." Another black-shirted macho man who hadn't spoken before suddenly spoke up. "We aren't here to fight with you but asked you to see the boss. Don't you want to know who our boss is?"

"Who is it?" Xia Xue heard and immediately stopped. She looked at the other black-shirted macho man wearing a mask.

"Su Dazhi!" The black-shirted man said slowly.

"What did you say? Su Dazhi?" Xia Xue was stunned on the spot.

It wasn't just Xia Xue, but Yang Ming was also inexplicably looking at the black-shirted man in front of him. *Isn't Su Dazhi dead already? Was the scene that I saw at Chen Fei's home at that time an illusion?*

That's impossible! Based on the incident of the BMW's brake system, the authenticity of the vision has been affirmed! Moreover, Yang Ming had no control over his abilities for the time being, but he had never doubted the power of his special abilities! Special abilities wouldn't lie!

With that, it was obvious that this black-shirted man was lying. The person who instructed him must be another person, but definitely not Su Dazhi! If Yang Ming didn't know that Su Dazhi was dead beforehand, he might have believed this person's words at this time.

"You said that you are..." Yang Ming just wanted to speak, but Xia Xue had already spoken first.

"Su Dazhi? Are you telling the truth?" Xia Xue asked anxiously.

"Whether it's true or not – if you come with us, won't you know about it?" The black-shirted man smiled and said, "Miss Xia, don't delay the time. Mr. Su said that there are important things to tell you."

Xia Xue looked at the black-shirted man. Her expression on the face showed her hesitation, but she said eventually, "Lead the way."

"Good; you're forthright." The black-shirted man told her, and then said to Yang Ming next to her, "This gentleman, if you have nothing to do, you can leave."

This was what Huang Youcai had instructed deliberately. Although Huang Youcai didn't know Yang Ming's character very well, for an average person, the more he was shooed away, the more likely he wouldn't go.

Moreover, Huang Youcai also had a dispensable attitude toward Yang Ming. It was naturally great to capture him. If he couldn't capture Yang Ming, then Yang Ming's threat to them seemed very small for him.

However, he was wrong about Yang Ming's character. If the person and incident involved were different, Yang Ming would actually turn around and leave! But now things were related to the safety of Xia Xue. Yang Ming had promised her to let her follow him! This was one of the reasons. Secondly, Yang Ming felt something was wrong about this. Yang Ming never believed that Su Dazhi was still alive, so the person behind the scenes was obvious. It must be Wang Xifan.

It would be better to follow the plan and go with these few people. Yang Ming didn't believe that with his own skills, these people could do anything to him.

Moreover, the reason why Yang Ming dared to go with them was that this time his abilities didn't give an early warning.

Originally, Yang Ming wanted to tell Xia Xue that Su Dazhi was already dead. But then he thought about it. It was only a vision from his own powers. There was no exact evidence, so it was better not to say it.

"I'm with her." Yang Ming simply didn't believe that the black-shirted man would not let him go. Yang Ming saw the trick of loosening the reins only to grasp the victim better. *Besides, when Xia Xue is taken away in front of me, wouldn't they be afraid that I would turn around and call the police?*

Sure enough, the black-shirted man didn't even hesitate but said directly, "As you wish."

Since Xia Xue agreed to go with them, they weren't afraid that Xia Xue would run away. The two men took the lead in tandem as they directed Yang Ming and Xia Xue to a tightly sealed van.

"Why are you coming along?" Xia Xue whispered as they walked.

"I was afraid that you wouldn't come back." Yang Ming smiled.

"Aren't you afraid that you won't come back as well?" asked Xia Xue.

"Hehe, impossible." Yang Ming said with great certainty.

"Bullsh*t." Xia Xue thought to herself, *This Yang Ming, if something happens, I still have to protect him. That is cumbersome!*

"Please." When they arrived at the van, the black-shirted man opened the back door and pointed to it.

Yang Ming glanced at the interior of the van. It was a fully enclosed structure with no windows. However, the facilities inside were very luxurious. It was like an RV [1].

Yang Ming smiled faintly. He stepped into the van and then sat on the sofa inside. Xia Xue hesitated and boarded the van, too.

"Aren't you both coming in?" Xia Xue saw the two people about to close the door, so she asked quickly.

"We are sitting in front," said the black-shirted man. Then, he shut the door with a "peng."

Yang Ming inadvertently looked up and through the thick steel plate to the driver's compartment at the front of the van.

The driver's compartment was large. Four people would be able to sit in front. However, after Yang Ming saw one of them, he understood.

Huang Youcai, it really is him. It must be related to Wang Xifan. The enclosure installed in this vehicle obviously to prevent me and Xia Xue from knowing of his existence.

However, even with countless calculation, they wouldn't have thought that Yang Ming had x-ray vision.

The van slowly moved on the road. Yang Ming closed his eyes, seemingly resting, but he actually secretly memorized the journey of the van.

"What are you doing? At this time, you still can sleep?" Xia Xue pushed Yang Ming with her hand.

"I'm not sleeping. I'm just taking a break." Yang Ming didn't open his eyes and replied directly.

"Where do you think they taking us?" asked Xia Xue.

"How would I know? I'm not a fortune teller." Yang Ming said impatiently, "Didn't he say it? He is bringing us to see Su Dazhi."

"Su Dazhi has disappeared for so long. Why does he want to see me so suddenly?" Xia Xue's IQ was obviously not enough for this.

"Obviously, that person lied to you." Yang Ming rolled his eyes and glanced at Xia Xue. "Can you stop bothering me? I'm listening to the engine speed of the van and predicting how far we have gone."

Yang Ming casually fabricated a reason to request Xia Xue to be quiet.

"..." Xia Xue was speechless. "You can even figure that out?"

"If you don't bother me, I can figure it out." Yang Ming snorted. "It has already been a 13-kilometer journey now."

"Oh ... then you keep on counting..." Xia Xue didn't believe Yang Ming, but there was no way to confirm it. Moreover, if Yang Ming could really figure it out, it was of great use.

"Then, can you feel it when the van turns and where does it turn?" After a while, Xia Xue couldn't help but ask.

Yang Ming opened his eyes and looked at Xia Xue. He was somewhat helpless, but there was no way to go about it. This curious baby was too much of a problem. "Sometimes I can. Sometimes I can't. If I have enough focus, then I can. Now that you have talked to me, I can't."

Yang Ming said this ambiguously.

"..." Xia Xue was speechless and closed her mouth.

"President Wang, we have captured them. Things went well. However, we also brought Yang Ming back together." Huang Youcai started talking on the phone.

"Yang Ming? How did you bring him back?" Wang Xifan was stunned.

" *Hehe* , I think the young master would be happy. This guy made Zhitao suffer so badly..." Huang Youcai smiled.

"Well, since they were caught, then put him with the girl." Wang Xifan thought about it.

"I understand, *hehe* ..." replied Huang Youcai before he hung up.

However, his words were captured by the eyes of Yang Ming. Although Yang Ming couldn't hear what was on the phone, he was quite certain that the person on the other end was Wang Xifan.

It seems that it isn't far from the truth of the matter. It's only a few days away from the Chinese New Year. I shall simply let Wang Xifan go to prison to have his Chinese New Year's Eve dinner.

"How can I not give a call here?" Xia Xue played with her cell phone and said to herself. "No signal?"

Yang Ming looked at Xia Xue's cell phone and looked at the Huang Youcai in front. Then he said, "The van is shielded, right? Or else, they would have asked you to hand over your phone when you got in the van."

" *Oh ...*" Xia Xue found out that she knew nothing more than Yang Ming. *Am I really not suitable to be a police officer?*

Yang Ming couldn't bother himself with what Xia Xue was thinking now. He was now planning on how to collect evidence from Wang Xifan and topple him as soon as possible.

The vehicle had been driving in the direction of the suburbs. They seemed to be leaving town and yet the van had no intention to stop. But, Yang Ming wasn't in a hurry as he decided to wait and see.

Chapter 570: Beat Them at Their Own Game

After half an hour, the van slowly drove into a fully enclosed factory that was similar to a factory but it wasn't. It was more like a prison.

After the van stopped, no one came to open the door for Yang Ming. Instead, Huang Youcai got off the van first. A black-shirted man who hurried over pushed him until they disappeared in front of a house.

Then, the door of the vehicle was opened. The previous two black shirt men stood outside and said, "Come on; get out of the van."

It seemed that Huang Youcai was afraid to be discovered by me and Xia Xue, so he left ahead of time. However, Yang Ming didn't say anything and got off the van with Xia Xue.

"Su Dazhi?" Xia Xue asked directly at the door.

"Follow us." When one of the black-shirted men finished speaking, he turned around to lead the way.

Although they knew that it would be difficult for Yang Ming and Xia Xue to escape once they stepped in this place, they were obviously more alert than previously. The other black-shirted men were watching Yang Ming vigilantly and carefully guarding.

Yang Ming found it amusing deep down his heart. *What's the use of being alert? If I really wanted to do it, you guys aren't enough for me to warm up.*

After the black-shirted man in the front entered the villa with Yang Ming, the few men at the door were slightly relieved. However, Yang Ming was very curious. What exactly is this place?

It seems that it's Wang Xifan's private armed forces. But looking at these well-trained people, if they are brought out, their strength shouldn't be underestimated. It's enough to wage a war in Song Jiang!

It was because these people in front of me were only a small part. In the training room behind, Yang Ming had already used x-ray vision to scout it. There were more than two hundred people in it!

Following the black-shirted man, they came to the door of a room. The black-shirted man stopped and said, "Miss Xia, please come in."

Xia Xue didn't suspect him. She went straight into the room. Yang Ming was frowning. *This room is obviously like a private room in the hotel. Even if you want to see the guest, it shouldn't be in such a place!*

However, Yang Ming had already known that all this was a conspiracy of Wang Xifan. Su Dazhi? *It's obviously a lie to cheat me and Xia Xue to be imprisoned here!*

However, since I'm here, I will stay put first. Do you want to imprison me? I don't think it's that easy! Yang Ming glanced at the solid security door and the new type of built-in lock on it. He smirked indifferently.

This isn't hard for me. With Fang Tian's teaching, this kind of door lock is a piece of cake. Nothing is difficult for me.

When both Yang Ming and Xia Xue entered the room, the black-shirted man suddenly locked the door with a "kuangdang."

"Ah?" Xia Xue was immediately stunned. She looked at Yang Ming at a loss. "What happened?"

"You still don't understand? Silly girl! We are locked up here!" Yang Ming said with a shrug.

"Locked up here?" Xia Xue was shocked. She hurried to the door and slammed it hard. "Open the door. What are you doing? Isn't Su Dazhi going to see me? Where is he?"

No one answered her. Yang Ming glanced outside the corridor. The two black-shirted men had gone far. *It seems that the room is still relatively soundproof. The two black-shirted men didn't even turn back.*

"Alright, don't knock. It's useless." Yang Ming said coldly.

"Then... what now?" Xia Xue looked at Yang Ming anxiously.

"There is no way. Let's wait and see." Yang Ming was very relaxed. He lay down directly on the big double bed in the room.

Heh, never mind that this Huang Youcai is quite interesting. He prepared such a couple room for me and Xia Xue. In this room, TV, air conditioning, and washroom are all available, which is literally a hotel room.

"Yang Ming, why aren't you worried at all?" When Xia Xue saw Yang Ming lying in bed, she nearly exploded.

"Anxious? What's the use of being anxious?" Yang Ming said with a smile. "Since we're here, let's stay. Let's wait. Someone will come sooner or later. They won't just leave us here."

Seeing Yang Ming's indifferent look, Xia Xue was angry. She didn't know if Yang Ming was really confident or he was thoughtless.

However, Yang Ming was right. There was a harsh sound from the pair of speakers hanging below the ceiling. It was followed by a low male voice. It was obviously converted by the sound-changing device. It sounded very uncomfortable.

"Miss Xia, and that gentleman, how are you? Welcome to my villa!"

Yang Ming turned his nose up. *Huang Youcai doesn't know me? He's just pretending.* But Yang Ming already knew his plan and purpose, so he didn't speak anything and kept listening.

"You guessed it right. I'm Su Dazhi." The voice continued, "Miss Xia, the reason I captured you is that you messed up my good deeds! But you can rest assured that as long as you don't act rashly, I won't do anything to you."

When Yang Ming heard this voice saying that he was Su Dazhi, he nearly laughed out loud. *This is too funny, right? You need to know your limit even if you are pretending!*

"What do you want?" Xia Xue shouted.

"Nothing, just asking you to be a guest." The voice replied, "I heard that you are on leave, so I have found a good place for you to relax. I wish you and your boyfriend will have a good time."

"He... isn't my boyfriend..." Xia Xue said subconsciously.

However, the voice had disappeared. No matter how Xia Xue shouted, the other party didn't reply.

Boyfriend? I think Huang Youcai deliberately directed the speech as such. He wants to create an illusion that I was accidentally caught. Was I really caught by chance?

Yang Ming didn't think so. From the phone calls of Huang Youcai and Wang Xifan, it could be seen that Huang Youcai had premeditated the event. It was likely to be related to the grievance between him and Wang Zhitao.

Looking at Xia Xue who was still yelling. Yang Ming sighed, "Silly girl, stop shouting. It's useless."

"What do we do if we don't shout?" Xia Xue was a little discouraged. She said after a long while, "Yang Ming... sorry..."

"What's wrong? Why suddenly apologize?" Yang Ming glanced at Xia Xue and asked with some wonder.

"I got you in trouble. This thing didn't have anything to do with you, but I brought you in..." Xia Xue said with a little embarrassment.

Got me in trouble? Do you think it's you who got me in trouble? Yang Ming smiled bitterly in his heart. Probably my current situation is worse than Xia Xue's! After Wang Zhitao knows about this thing, he will try to harm me, right?

But now Yang Ming wasn't afraid of him. *In the current day, who's afraid of whom? Only the strongest person is righteous.*

"I was willing to follow. What does it have to do with you?" Yang Ming thought so, but he couldn't say that. After all, there was monitoring equipment in this room, so Yang Ming comforted Xia Xue casually.

Huang Youcai was being humane. In addition to a microphone, there wasn't anything else like a camera. Of course, those pinhole cameras had nowhere to hide under the powerful eyes of Yang Ming.

"You... really think so?" Xia Xue looked at Yang Ming who wasn't anxious at all. She felt a little baffled. "Why do I feel that you aren't afraid at all?"

"What do I need to be afraid of..." Yang Ming smiled. "The environment is good. There is a beautiful silly girl to accompany me. It doesn't matter if I stay for a few more days!"

"Yang Ming!" Xia Xue finally couldn't help it. "Can you not call me a silly girl? Am I really so silly?"

"Not that silly, but a bit dumb." Yang Ming smiled.

"Go to hell!" Xia Xue turned around angrily. But after Yang Ming provoked her, her nervous mood had relaxed a lot. She took out her phone and played with it. The phone couldn't receive any cell phone signal here.

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"Zhitao, this is your Uncle Huang!" Huang Youcai smiled and called Wang Zhitao. "How is your body recently? Is it better?"

"Uncle Huang, I'm much better." Wang Zhitao's body after resting for a while was much better. But he had a side effect. That was, he refused to go to the toilet in the middle of the night. He'd rather wet the bed than go to the toilet!

As a result, the Wang Family's nanny had an added job every day that was to change the bedsheets for Wang Zhitao! Fortunately, his urinations were more frequent. He usually could hold his bowels until the next morning.

However, even so, it was enough to make Wang Zhitao suffer. Who wants to fall asleep on a wet bed sheet?

"Zhitao, I have good news to tell you." Huang Youcai continued.

"Good news? What good news?" Wang Zhitao was somewhat inexplicable. He usually didn't have much contact with Huang Youcai. He didn't know what good news Huang Youcai wanted to tell him at the moment.

