

So Pure 571

Chapter 571: The Wang Family

"Yang Ming was caught by me. Isn't this good news?" Huang Youcai smiled.

"Yang Ming?" Wang Zhitao's heart was moved, but his expression didn't change. "What does Uncle Huang need from him? Does my dad know?"

"Hehe, Zhitao, President Wang knew about it and he agreed. I'm on my way to your home now. You should get ready, and then we will go together." Huang Youcai instructed.

"Then... alright..." Although Wang Zhitao was puzzled, he agreed to it. After all, the temptation of what Huang Youcai had just said was too great for him!

It was impossible to say that he didn't hate Yang Ming. He couldn't wait to dismember Yang Ming into pieces. There were grudges for twice snatching away his love. Moreover, there was the time where he embarrassed himself in the Western restaurant. When Wang Zhitao recalled Yang Ming, he trembled with anger.

However, for Yang Ming, Wang Zhitao was unable to find a chance to confront him. He couldn't fight with him. Wang Zhitao was helpless against Yang Ming. Now that he heard that Huang Youcai had captured him, he was thrilled immediately deep down in his heart. The time for revenge was here!

Wang Zhitao wasn't clear about the things between Wang Xifan and Huang Youcai, so Wang Zhitao still called his father. "Hello, Dad. This is Zhitao. Just now, Uncle Huang called me and said that he caught Yang Ming."

"Oh, yes, indeed. Youcai called you?" After Wang Xifan heard this, he paused for a while and said, "Zhitao, just do what you want to do. Dad supports you."

"Really?" Wang Zhitao was very excited after hearing it, but he asked another question. "Dad, but you called Huang Youcai to capture Yang Ming. Does this work? Wouldn't this easily escalate things?"

"Think about the time right now. What's the big deal in escalating it?" Wang Xifan smiled disdainfully. "Zhitao, there are certain things which happened in the house. Dad would find time to tell you in detail. In short, you know that Youcai is a person that can be trusted!"

"Alright, I understand..." Wang Zhitao was somewhat inexplicable. He didn't understand why his father trusted Huang Youcai, but since his father had said so, there must be a reason.

Although Wang Zhitao sometimes got a hot head and did some impulsive things, he wasn't stupid. Listening to his father's tone, it seemed that his father and Huang Youcai were doing some secret yet shady business.

Not long after, Wang Zhitao received a call from Huang Youcai again. "Zhitao, I'm downstairs at your house. You should come down!"

"Okay, Uncle Huang, I'm coming." Wang Zhitao hung up the phone and put on his coat. He walked out of the bedroom.

Zhou Jiajia was still in the living room downstairs. When she saw Wang Zhitao, she asked out of curiosity, "Wang Zhitao, why did you come down? Don't you need rest?"

"Jiajia, I need to go out for a while. You play by yourself at home for a while." Wang Zhitao said.

"Oh? Where are you going? Do you need me to accompany you?" Zhou Jiajia asked as she thought of something.

"There is no need for it. Don't you need to do your computer science homework? You can just do it here or you can go home to do it as well. Don't you have the house key? Just lock the door and it will be fine." Wang Zhitao replied.

"Alright, then you should go." Zhou Jiajia nodded and continued to play with the computer in front of her. Wang Zhitao had high trust in Zhou Jiajia in the past few days. Even the keys to his house had been given to Zhou Jiajia so that it would be convenient for her to see him every day.

Wang Zhitao had difficulty with moving in the past few days, and the nanny, Aunt Li, wasn't often at home. During the day, she always went out for groceries at the market. So, it was reasonable to give the Zhou Jiajia a key.

In the past few days, Wang Xifan's hand was broken. Aunt Li went to the company to take care of Wang Xifan. She only went home every morning to change the sheets for Wang Zhitao. Of course, this was done before Zhou Jiajia came. He didn't want Zhou Jiajia to see how he looked after defecating and peeing on the bed.

Wang Zhitao went out without any precautions, leaving only Zhou Jiajia, in his home.

When he went downstairs, Wang Zhitao saw an RV [1]. He knew this vehicle. It belonged to his father's company. It was imported directly from Europe (actually smuggled), but he didn't know why there was no license on it. The van couldn't be licensed for unknown reasons (smuggled vehicles certainly couldn't be licensed), so it wasn't used often.

However, for this kind of luxury vehicle on the road, there were very few traffic police officers who would intercept it. As long as it wasn't on the road often, most of them would be treated as wedding cars and they turned a blind eye to it.

People from China often looked for the blessed moment [2]. Generally, wedding cars and some funeral cars, even it was a smuggled luxury car, the traffic police wouldn't stop them. Because if they missed the blessed moment, the relatives of the family would stir up trouble. So, no one wanted to cause such unnecessary trouble.

Although the RV had no brand, it was still unimpeded. That was exactly the reason.

Wang Zhitao got in the vehicle and sat next to the Huang Youcai.

"Uncle Huang..." Wang Zhitao glanced at the driver who drove the van, and then he stuttered.

"It doesn't matter. It's our own people." Huang Youcai said.

Wang Zhitao looked at the driver a little curiously. It was reasonable to say that the less people knew, the better. How come suddenly so many of our own people come out?

"Where are we going now?" Wang Zhitao asked with some caution.

"We're going to meet Yang Ming this time!" Huang Youcai smiled. "Well, have you figured out how you want to teach him a lesson?"

Listening to Huang Youcai say so, Wang Zhitao really let go. Seeing the driver driving in front of him still expressionless, Wang Zhitao said, "Will it be escalated to anything?"

"There is nothing to be afraid of. Just do anything you like." Huang Youcai said wickedly, "Since I captured him, I didn't think about releasing him back."

Huang Youcai had only been in contact with Wang Zhitao several times, but he had a certain understanding of Wang Zhitao's character. Wang Zhitao was like himself, a ruthless person, which was different from Wang Xifan's indecisiveness.

Huang Youcai thought that this was a person who could achieve great things. He was full of confidence in his future young master.

"That's great. Since that is the case, I have to think about it. I didn't make him hurt last time. I almost got myself involved!" Wang Zhitao said happily.

"Zhitao, in fact, the thing you did last time was not bad and a very good idea. But afterward, it was impulsive to give the photos to the girl named Chen something!" Huang Youcai said, "This kind of thing, man proposes but God disposes [3]. Who could anticipate that the victim suddenly turned against our plan?"

"What Uncle Huang is saying is..." Wang Zhitao himself, later on, felt that it was a little impulsive at first. He shouldn't have given the photos to Chen Mengyan so that even if Yang Ming was suspected, there was no evidence.

The van drove further and further. In the blink of an eye, they were already on the highway.

"Uncle Huang, where are we going?" Wang Zhitao frowned and asked. Although he had already confirmed with his father that Huang Youcai had no problem, obviously they were going out of the city. Wang Zhitao couldn't help but suspect something.

"Going to the territory of our Wang Family!" Huang Youcai used the words "our" in his speech. Obviously, he was displaying his loyalty to Wang Zhitao to make him feel that he was on the same ship as their Wang Family.

"Wang Family's territory? Why haven't I heard of it before?" Wang Zhitao looked suspiciously at Huang Youcai.

“Actually, over the years, I have been doing a great business with President Wang. It’s just that Zhitao, you’re still young. There were some things we couldn’t tell you. And this time, I’m ready to tell you all these things. To let you see how powerful the Wang Family is!” Huang Youcai said with some excitement.

“That... why didn’t my dad tell me personally?” Wang Zhitao asked hesitantly.

“On certain things, President Wang can’t really tell you. It can only be told to you through my mouth...” Huang Youcai sighed. “Although what President Wang did is a terrible thing, as a father, he doesn’t want to make you think that he is a bad person...”

“Bad person? What’s going on? Uncle Huang, can you make it clear? How can I be so confused after hearing it?” Wang Zhitao turned around and looked at Huang Youcai as he asked anxiously.

“Actually, over the years, the business that President Wang and I did was smuggling...” Huang Youcai looked at Wang Zhitao and said slowly.

This was also the result of his discussions with Wang Xifan. After all, the Wang Family had reached the critical moment of survival. Some things should be made clear to Wang Zhitao, the only heir.

However, Wang Xifan always couldn’t open this mouth so he entrusted Huang Youcai to talk about it. Huang Youcai didn’t think that this was a disgraceful thing. On the contrary, he always felt that justice would be tilted towards the victor, and the defeated would be treated unfairly. What was wrong about smuggling? As long as he didn’t make a mistake, it was called bad*ss!

“What... smuggling?!” Wang Zhitao opened his mouth widely and stared at Huang Youcai blankly. For a moment, his head was a little short-circuited. “Uncle Huang, are you kidding? *Haha* ... This joke is really interesting...”

Chapter 572: Zhou Jiajia’s Opportunity

“Zhitao, I’m not joking with you. I’m telling the truth.” Huang Youcai patted Wang Zhitao’s shoulder and continued, “Why? You can’t accept it?”

“But... Dad’s company, isn’t it already profitable? Wang’s Century Xiongfeng Group is one of the largest groups in Song Jiang and even the province. Why is there a need to smuggle? It’s impossible, right?” Wang Zhitao was still unaccepting about this fact.

“Who will think that they have earned enough money?” Huang Youcai said helplessly. “The group is quite big, but this is only superficial. You see the group is profitable. In fact, I have followed your father all these years. I know clearly about the internal setting of the group. It’s certainly profitable. But without your dad’s smuggling as a backup all these years, the group would already be bankrupt!”

“What? Bankrupt? What do you mean?” Wang Zhitao looked at Huang Youcai without knowing it. “How can it go bankrupt?”

" Heh , the company doesn't make money on every project. If some projects don't work well, the group will lose money. For example, a few years ago, your dad was optimistic about a piece of land behind West Star Mountain. He was ready to buy it to develop the villa area. As a result, the money was invested, and the villa area was developed. But it couldn't be sold." Huang Youcai shook his head and explained.

"How could it not sell?" asked Wang Zhitao.

"It's because there was news at the time that a road would be built from Song Jiang to go there. But then it was delayed by the change of leader in China. So this matter was delayed. Even if we find someone to smooth the process, it would take time. A huge amount of money was invested in the villa. If your dad didn't have the smuggling income, the group would have already gone bankrupt. How could it run for so many years?" Huang Youcai smiled bitterly.

" Ah !" Wang Zhitao was stunned. "What you speak of are these real?"

"Why would I lie to you?" Huang Youcai spread his hands. "And the recent situation is awful. We have been targeted by the police. Your dad and I aren't sure if we can escape from this, so we will pass you the power of the Wang Family as soon as possible. When things go wrong, there's nothing to worry about!"

"How is this possible... How could this be..." Wang Zhitao looked at Huang Youcai with shock. His face changed slightly.

"Zhitao, don't worry. Maybe there's a chance to turn the tides one day. Now the police station hasn't started investigating us, but there was a policewoman named Xia Xue who investigated us even on her vacation. But it doesn't matter, she and Yang Ming were caught together by us." Huang Youcai said, "So we aren't in danger for the time being."

"You... even dare to catch the policewoman?" Wang Zhitao looked at Huang Youcai incredibly. "Isn't this too bold?"

"Those who dare will survive. Those who are timid will starve to death. How can we have achievement without being cruel?" Huang Youcai smiled disdainfully. "Moreover, your dad and I didn't show up so no one knows it was us who had done it."

Wang Zhitao took a deep breath after hearing it, but he finally nodded. "You are right. Those who want to have an achievement won't care about such matters. I will think of a good way to deal with Yang Ming..."

"What way?" Huang Youcai's mouth slightly leaked a smile. *Wang Zhitao is crueler than Wang Xifan. He is able to accept this fact in such a short period of time and come up with a way to deal with Yang Ming. He isn't an ordinary person!*

"..." Wang Zhitao whispered in Huang Youcai's ear about the plan that he thought of temporarily...

"Good!" exclaimed Huang Youcai as he slapped Wang Zhitao's thigh. He said, "This is so cruel. This trick is good. Hehe, so, even if they are released, Yang Ming will be done for!"

Wang Zhitao's thigh was numb from being slapped by Huang Youcai. He endured the pain while clenching his teeth. As for why Huang Youcai didn't slap his own thigh, the reason was very simple – because he had no legs.

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Zhou Jiajia had been waiting for this opportunity – the opportunity when no one was at home. Today, she finally found this opportunity.

In the past few days, it was by coincidence that Wang Xifan's hand was burned by sulfuric acid. He even struggled to take care of himself, let alone use the computer! In this way, Zhou Jiajia's previous set up was completely useless!

Wang Xifan didn't use his computer. Zhou Jiajia didn't have the chance to hack the computer. Even the most powerful hackers couldn't hack the computer that wasn't booted.

On the windowsill, after watching Wang Zhitao leave, Zhou Jiajia immediately ran out of the Wang Family's villa.

Twenty minutes later, Zhou Jiajia returned to the villa of the Wang Family. At this time, she had a small briefcase in her hand. This was the tool she prepared to crack Wang Xifan's computer.

However, although Zhou Jiajia brought the things, she still dared not to act rashly. It was almost evening, she wasn't sure if Wang Xifan would come home today.

Over these few days, Zhou Jiajia had roughly figured out Wang Xifan's pattern. Wang Xifan's hand was injured. It wasn't convenient for him to drive. The most important thing was that the hotel that he cooperated with her mother was planning to start business operations recently. The company had a lot of things to do, so he always came home at night.

He only came back the day before yesterday, but also because a document was placed in the study. He returned to the company after retrieving it. Of course, Zhou Jiajia wouldn't spend the night at Wang Zhitao's house. Although she was compromising, she didn't want to have too much of a relationship with Wang Zhitao.

I thought that in my life, I could only admit this fate and follow Wang Zhitao. But I didn't expect things to turn around. I got amazing insider information from Chen Fei.

Although Chen Fei also persuaded Zhou Jiajia, telling her that this undercover operation was very dangerous, who wasn't willing to pursue his/her own happiness? *As long as I mess up the Wang father and son, I won't be threatened again!*

Zhou Jiajia's heart rekindled her hope, the hope for love! This girl who was extremely persistent in her love, as long as it was for love, she wasn't afraid of anything. Even if she had to die for it, she wouldn't hold back.

Therefore, when Chen Fei proposed to let her go to the Wang Family to be undercover, Zhou Jiajia almost agreed without hesitation. She had only one belief that everything was done for Yang Ming.

And, no matter what, even if Yang Ming misunderstands me now, it doesn't matter, because Chen Mengyan understands me! Not only that Chen Mengyan understood her, but she even saw the sympathy in Chen Mengyan's eyes!

Chen Mengyan didn't reject me! Zhou Jiajia as a woman could sense that Chen Mengyan wasn't hostile to her! This made Zhou Jiajia excited more than anything else!

Su Ya... has become a thing of the past, isn't it? Although Yang Ming still remembers her, it seems that Chen Mengyan is the genuine girlfriend of Yang Ming. I believe that as long as I have won the sympathy and affection of Chen Mengyan, the difficulty of Yang Ming accepting me will become much smaller!

Every time she thought of this, Zhou Jiajia felt a sweetness in her heart. Because of this, Zhou Jiajia could endure her repulsion every day to please Wang Zhitao in his home.

However, although she was being courteous without sincerity, Zhou Jiajia wasn't a girl who didn't love herself. She didn't know that Wang Zhitao had a problem with that. Every day, she was worried and kept a certain distance from Wang Zhitao. She was afraid that Wang Zhitao would request something that would be overstepping the boundary.

Fortunately, Wang Zhitao had recently recovered from a serious illness. Every day, he seemed to be weak. He spent most of his time lying in bed. Zhou Jiajia wasn't so worried. She dared to stay in the Wang Family house every day until evening.

Although Zhou Jiajia couldn't get into Wang Xifan's computer, Wang Zhitao's computer was instead turned over by her. Unfortunately, there was nothing valuable apart from some games and movies that made people blush.

Zhou Jiajia carefully hid her tool bag under the sofa and excitedly watched the time on the computer. Generally speaking, after eight o'clock, if Wang Xifan didn't come back, he wouldn't come back.

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The car was parked in the other courtyard where Yang Ming and Xia Xue were imprisoned. Wang Zhitao got off the car with Huang Youcai who was pushed by someone. Wang Zhitao was surprised and curious to see the team of black-shirted men patrolling in the yard. The expressions on their faces were also unpredictable.

"What is this place?" Wang Zhitao couldn't help but ask.

"This is where the forces of the Wang Family are. The people you see are members of the Special Forces of the Wang Family." Huang Youcai pointed to the team of black-shirted men who were patrolling.

"Special Forces of the Wang Family?" Wang Zhitao frowned. *Why does the name seem to be similar to a spy agency?*

"Yes, these people are the loyalists trained by the Wang Family at a high price. They are absolutely loyal." Huang Youcai said with pride. "These people not only have been trained by a few martial arts predecessors, But we also invited the famous hypnotist in the world to give them a mental suggestion. They will definitely execute the mission given from above without fail!"

Chapter 573: Wang Zhitao's Wicked Idea

"These people... are very powerful?" Wang Zhitao felt his body shivering a little as he was very emotional! *Is this the power of the Wang Family? Aren't these my own strengths?*

In other words, these armed forces would belong to me in the future? Wang Zhitao suddenly felt elated. The feeling of holding an insurmountable power in his hand was really wonderful!

"You, come over!" Huang Youcai casually pointed to a small man and then waved at him.

The little man who was called immediately ran over. "Brother Huang, what's the matter?"

"*Pak*," Huang Youcai gave him a big slap, and that stunned the little man. He looked at Huang Youcai with an aggrieved look. "Brother Huang, what did I do wrong?"

"What's wrong? The young master is here. Can't you see it? You actually asked me what's wrong?" Huang Youcai yelled in anger.

"This... *ah*." It was only later that the little man noticed Wang Zhitao who was next to Huang Youcai. He quickly bowed his head down and respectfully said, "Young Master! Sorry, I didn't notice you just now. I'll accept my punishment from the young master!"

These people had been instilled from the very beginning to absolutely obey the Wang father's and son's thoughts. Even though they had never seen Wang Zhitao, they had also seen Wang Zhitao's photos during their training before this. It was just that there was always some difference between a real person and a photo. The little man didn't think that the young master who had never appeared before would suddenly come here, hence, he neglected it.

As for Huang Youcai, although the members of these Special Forces were also very respectful to him, this respect originated entirely from Wang Xifan. If Wang Xifan wasn't satisfied with Huang Youcai, then he would become nothing at all. The members of the Special Forces wouldn't even give him a look!

Therefore, the Wang father and son have absolute command in the Special Forces! This was why Huang Youcai had always been loyal and dared not have the slightest deviation from his loyalty! He was very clear about the strength of the Special Forces. If he dared to have second thoughts on his loyalty, then he would die very badly! He was different from Su Dazhi. Wang Xifan had a kind heart for Su Dazhi because Su Dazhi was his wife's brother. However, he and Wang Xifan were not relatives at all. So, it was a bit difficult to say.

"It's alright... It's not your fault since you didn't know about it..." Wang Zhitao felt a sense of superiority in his heart. He waved his hand and said, "What do you know?"

"What do you want to test me in, young master?" Wang Zhitao's words made the little man feel that he was unable to answer the question, so he had to answer in such a way.

"*Oh*, then can you break that brick beside us?" Wang Zhitao looked around and pointed to a brick as he spoke to the little man.

"Yes, young master!" As the little man replied, he walked over in the direction of the brick. Without any hesitation, he picked the brick up. After saying "heh" in his mouth, he used his other hand to break the brick into two halves.

"Good!" Wang Zhitao couldn't help but cheer. "Not bad, not bad! You're doing really well. What's your name?"

"Replying to young master, my name is Li Baozhu." The little man replied.

"En, I'll remember you." Wang Zhitao nodded and waved his hand to indicate that Li Baozhu could go.

Li Baozhu left respectfully. Wang Zhitao's heart was so excited. *If I knew that my family had such an absolute strength, why did I still have to work hard to hire people like Zhang Yuliang? I could have just found a few members of the Special Forces of the Wang Family and that would have easily settled Yang Ming.*

Not to mention, if it was Yang Ming at that time, he wouldn't have been able to beat the members of the Special Forces of the Wang Family. However as time passed, ten Li Baozhu's wouldn't be enough to defeat Yang Ming now.

Because of the time or fate, Wang Zhitao didn't rely on the power of the Special Forces of the Wang Family to engage in Yang Ming at those moments. It would be useless for him to regret now.

"These people are very powerful!" Wang Zhitao was very satisfied with Li Baozhu just now. In his opinion, it's already very capable to be able to break bricks with their hands. Yang Ming's true strength wasn't known to him at all, and he thought that Li Baozhu was very powerful already!

It must be known that people like Li Baozhu were all trained by masters like Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi! Even their masters, Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi were not the opponents of Yang Ming, let alone Li Baozhu!

"That's still mediocre. Li Baozhu isn't the most powerful one. In the Special Forces, the powerful people are training in the hall inside." Huang Youcai explained.

"Oh? There are people who are better than him?" Wang Zhitao couldn't help but feel surprised.

"The Special Forces of the Wang Family are divided into three teams. The first team is the A team. This is the most powerful of all the teams, but also the most disloyal. These people were the talents of President Wang's network. We hired them with a large amount of cash, and our relationship with them was only an exchange of benefits. The B team and the C team are completely our own people. These two teams are disciples brought by the A team." Huang Youcai said in detail, "Of these disciples, the better ones formed the B team. Those who were not very good formed the C team. The Li Baozhu who you saw just now was a member of the C team."

"It turns out to be like this!" Wang Zhitao nodded, and his heart was even more proud. In his opinion, Li Baozhu was already very powerful, and there were actually people more powerful than him! "Let's go. Let's have a look at Yang Ming!"

"Okay, Zhitao. Let's walk in this direction!" Huang Youcai walked in front to show the direction to Wang Zhitao.

"Why didn't we put a surveillance camera in the room?" Wang Zhitao heard that there was no camera in the room and was disappointed.

"Catching Yang Ming was an idea that I came up with spontaneously, so I didn't prepare it in advance. But it doesn't matter. There is a security door in that room, and he can't play any tricks no matter what!" answered Huang Youcai.

"That's right, too. *Oh ya*, what do you think about the idea I told you on the way just now? I can't wait for long!" Wang Zhitao was lacking in certain aspects of his physiology, so his psychology and mind became a little twisted, too. When he thought of his idea just now, he couldn't help but laugh evilly.

This laughter made Huang Youcai, who had always been known for conspiracies to shiver. *This young master is really sinister!*

"Don't you want to find someone to beat him up first?" Huang Youcai suggested.

"No need. This guy has thick skin. There's no use to beat him up. I just want to watch him enjoy his pleasure, and then go to hell after the pleasure!" Wang Zhitao sneered.

"Sinister enough!" Huang Youcai gave a thumbs up, and then whispered, "Zhitao, I think it wasn't right to use the drug."

"What's wrong about it?" asked Wang Zhitao.

"You think about it. If we put an aphrodisiac in the food of Yang Ming and Xia Xue, then Xia Xue would definitely be aware of it, too! So, even if Yang Ming gives her an XX [1], she would probably feel that this isn't Yang Ming's fault and thus forgive Yang Ming. Then, wouldn't our effort be in vain?" Huang Youcai analyzed and said.

"What you said is quite reasonable, too. Then, what should we do?" Wang Zhitao thought about it. It felt like it was indeed going to be what Huang Youcai had said, that his initial setting was indeed wrong.

"If it were me, let's do this? I heard that Xia Xue is very fond of drinking, so let us give them some alcohol..." Huang Youcai suggested.

"Do you mean to let them drink and mess up their sexual desires?" Wang Zhitao asked, "It seems unlikely?"

"You listen to me first. What I want to say is, I know of a colorless and odorless aphrodisiac. However, it's only effective on men. If a woman drinks it, there won't be any effect at all. If we put it in the alcohol and Yang Ming drank it, wouldn't Xia Xue be unaware of it?" Huang Youcai explained.

"Then what's the point of the alcohol? It's a beautiful plan. Just drop it directly in the food?" said Wang Zhitao.

"There is still one thing I didn't say..." Huang Youcai smiled bitterly, "That is a drug with pros and cons. The pro is that it's only effective for men. The con is that the drug isn't as strong as the others. It is a drug with a slow effect, so I recommend putting this drug in the liquor! Don't people say it? Alcohol is a catalyst for sex. This way, it can play a supporting role in the efficacy of the drug!"

"It turns out to be like this! Then let's do as you say!" Wang Zhitao sneered, "Yang Ming, the last time you had escaped it. This time you will XX a policewoman. Let's see whether you will die in vain."

The prepared dishes were quickly delivered to the room of Yang Ming and Xia Xue. There was also a dedicated kitchen in the base, so it was naturally very quick to prepare the dishes.

A small window was opened at the top of the security door, and a black-shirted man handed in the liquor and dishes.

Xia Xue was stunned, but she immediately yelled at the person, "Who's the person who instructed you? Call him to see me!"

Yang Ming didn't care about those instead. He went straight to take the food indifferently. The man didn't say anything. After Yang Ming took the meal, he closed the window and left.

Yang Ming had been dealing with Xia Xue just now, otherwise, he wouldn't have overlooked that Wang Zhitao had arrived here.

Chapter 574: I Want to Challenge You to a Duel

After taking the dishes, Yang Ming put the things on the coffee table and then said to Xia Xue, "Come and eat. You haven't eaten yet, right?"

"Do you dare to eat the things they sent? Are you not afraid of poison?" Xia Xue glanced at Yang Ming.

"Hehe, if they wanted to do something bad to us, do they need to poison the food?" Yang Ming smiled, "If you are not eating, can I eat it all myself?"

"Who said that I am not eating?" Xia Xue actually knew this truth, but the person who just sent the meal ignored her question. She was a little angry.

"If you are eating, come quickly. It looks good, pretty appetizing." Yang Ming smiled and said, "The preparation is quite thoughtful. They know that you love to drink and prepared alcohol for you!"

Seeing the delicious food on the table, Xia Xue couldn't help but prepare herself to eat this delicious meal. She just went to the Blue Fish Bar and drank with Yang Ming. She hadn't eaten anything yet. Now, she was really hungry.

Seeing that Yang Ming had grabbed a drumstick and ate it, Xia Xue couldn't sit still. She grabbed a can of beer and opened it. Then, she took a piece of chicken wing on the table and ate it.

Originally, Xia Xue was forthright. At this moment, she temporarily forgot the troubles of being caught as she indulged herself with the food.

Not to mention the chef's cooking skill here was fantastic. Yang Ming was full of praise with the food! How could he know that Wang Zhitao was afraid that he and Xia Xue wouldn't enjoy the meal so they

wouldn't drink? Therefore, Wang Zhitao ordered the chef to use up all of his skills to serve such a delicious meal.

Fortunately, even though there was no video camera in the room, there was sound monitoring. So, the dialogue between Yang Ming and Xia Xue was passed to Wang Zhitao's ear. Wang Zhitao had a sigh of relief when he heard that Yang Ming and Xia Xue were about to eat. In a sinister manner, he was waiting for an exciting moment to come.

Yang Ming and Xia Xue exchanged a toast as they became relaxed and cheerful. Yang Ming had nothing to worry about at all. *This place won't be able to trap me. It is easy to leave if I wanted to.*

On the other hand, Xia Xue couldn't think of other ways to leave here. As she saw Yang Ming eating so comfortably, she thought to herself. *I can't suffer a loss in my stomach.* So, she let go of her heart and indulged in the food.

"This beer is great. But, unfortunately, it is too little. There are only four cans of beers. How can that be enough?" Xia Xue looked at the beer in her hand.

Yang Ming smiled. *Xia Xue is really cute. She was still thinking about how to get out of here just now. Now that she had good alcohol and good food, she had forgotten where she was.*

"They can hear our words. Let me ask from them." Yang Ming raised his head and shouted in the direction of the microphone that was monitoring them, "Do you still have more beer? Bring some over!"

In fact, Wang Zhitao was already preparing without Yang Ming saying it. He was just afraid that Yang Ming wouldn't drink alcohol. As a result, when he heard that Xia Xue say that the beer wasn't enough, he was overjoyed and delighted at once. He quickly told his men to prepare.

Not long after, the sound of knocking on the door came again outside the room. Yang Ming looked out at the door and said to Xia Xue, "I guess it's most likely they are delivering us beer."

"Ah? No way. They have captured us. Why are they so good to us? Good beer and good food?" Xia Xue had some doubts.

"Probably as long as we don't make noise and stay here obediently, they will satisfy our needs as long as we ask from them." Yang Ming deliberately said this.

Wang Zhitao and Huang Youcai listened to Yang Ming's words over there, but they were very relieved. They thought to themselves, *I didn't expect you to know the current affairs!*

Yang Ming got up and walked over, facing the door, "Who is it?"

"Kak," the window on the door opened. It was still the black-shirted man, "The boss heard that your beer wasn't enough and told me to send a box."

"Well, help me to say thanks to your boss." Yang Ming grinned and took the beer. Yang Ming's current mindset was to wait and see.

The Wang Family actually had such a large secret base which Yang Ming didn't expect before. *This time, Uncle Chen and I jointly made such a big move. The fall of Wang Xifan had become a conclusive matter, but it certainly wouldn't have much impact on Wang Zhitao.*

After all, it was Wang Xifan who was involved with smuggling rather than his son, Wang Zhitao. It could only say that the impact of Wang Xifan's downfall on Wang Zhitao was very big. At least the superior feeling in the past would be gone. Wang Zhitao would become a young master in despair.

As for Wang Zhitao who used to live a prosperous life, if he lost his father, he would definitely not be able to withstand the blow. Probably, it was almost the end for him, too. However, this person is selfishly oversensitive. He would definitely take revenge on his grudges. Yang Ming was afraid that he would madly retaliate against him and endlessly entangled with him.

Now, if Wang Zhitao mastered such a large base force, then he would have consistent trouble in the future. Although Yang Ming wasn't afraid of him, it could be really annoying.

Therefore, Yang Ming decided to explore to the bottom to see if he could eliminate the base in one swoop. In this case, Wang Zhitao wouldn't be able to stir up much trouble.

Xia Xue might also know that they were being monitored, so they didn't say anything about escape or smuggling. The two people were chatting like a pair of old friends who had not met for many years.

"Yang Ming, aren't you saying that you are better than me? Well, I'm giving you a chance now. I want to challenge you to a duel now. Let's see who is better!" With a few cans of beer in Xia Xue's stomach in addition to the alcohol accumulated at the bar, she was a bit too high. She stood up and point at Yang Ming. "Do you dare? The bet will be the same one as before!"

"Before? We can't even be sure if we can leave this place in one piece." Yang Ming looked at Xia Xue. "To have a fight in the room isn't this a joke to our enemy!"

"I don't care. Are you going to have a duel then?" Xia Xue asked again.

"Okay, there is no need for it. Let's just assume you are better than me. Is that alright? Let's assumed you've won. I haven't eaten enough yet. Come, let's continue to eat!" Yang Ming had no intention to mess around with Xia Xue now. It was different from the previous situation. At this moment, Yang Ming didn't have to show that he was better than Xia Xue. Anyway, the two people were locked together. Even if Xia Xue wanted to leave, she couldn't.

"Yang Ming, what do you mean by this? What do you mean by just saying let's just? What do you mean by assuming?" Xia Xue glared at Yang Ming after listening to it. "Yang Ming, are you looking down on me?"

"Garlic is to be eaten while 'Dang' is roared by the train [1]." Yang Ming said carelessly, "Hurry up and eat. Or I will eat up everything!"

"Eat your head! Yang Ming, you stand up for me!" Xia Xue was anxious. Yang Ming was all smiling. Xia Xue felt that he was looking down on her. She had gotten even angrier. She reached out and grabbed Yang Ming.

"You are still not done yet?" Yang Ming's temper was good, but there must be a limit. Like Xia Xue who had challenged him again and again, even the clay figurine couldn't stand it!

Yang Ming put down the beer can in his hand and glared at Xia Xue. "Hurry up and eat, or else, I won't be generous!"

"You won't be generous? Great, I want to see how you aren't generous!" Xia Xue was worried Yang Ming wouldn't have a duel with her. Seeing Yang Ming was angry, she was happier deep down in her heart. She smiled at Yang Ming.

"Forget it. I have to coax you if you cry later." Yang Ming was standing up. He sat back and waved his hand with an attitude like a gentleman who doesn't stoop to pettiness. He picked up a rib and ate it.

"Yang Ming, if you are a man, you stand up. I want to challenge you in a one-on-one duel!" Xia Xue was too angry. Her teeth began to tremble! *What do you mean by I will be crying? When I was in the police academy, I had endured the hardcore training and yet I didn't cry. Would I cry just because of a duel?*

It was unbearable to bear. Xia Xue felt that Yang Ming was insulting her. Women are not inferior to men. In Yang Ming's words, it carried the meaning of a real man doesn't fight with a woman. How could Xia Xue be able to endure it!

The same trick again. If Yang Ming didn't stand up now, he wouldn't be a man. Therefore, Yang Ming had to stand up for the sake of his own gender's pride.

He took out tissue paper and wiped his hands. Then, he stood up slowly, "Well. Let's put it into terms first. If you lose, then it is a loss. If you win, you win. Just accept it!"

"Okay, let's fight before we talk!" Xia Xue saw that Yang Ming answered her duel. She couldn't wait to nod.

"Come forward..." Yang Ming nodded.

Xia Xue couldn't wait to make a move.

"Wait..." Yang Ming suddenly made another gesture of truce.

"What else do you want?" Xia Xue asked in a bad mood.

"I'll put these dishes aside first so that we don't accidentally spill them all over the floor. I have to eat it later!" Yang Ming said, waving his hand.

"Then, you'd better hurry!" Xia Xue said with a grin. Yang Ming's request was also very reasonable. Even if Xia Xue wanted to vent out her anger, she had no excuse.

Chapter 575: Enraged

Yang Ming ignored her. After he slowly arranged the food, he had placed them on the cabinet next to the door. However, his eyes were always paying attention to Xia Xue. *Ha, this silly girl. I guess she is going mad now, right?*

Yang Ming suddenly felt that it was a very fun thing to tease Xia Xue. Since they knew each other, they had been fighting each other. There had been many misunderstandings. Although they had solved the

misunderstandings and became good friends, instead of treating each other as friends, they argued with each other when they meet. Now they were more like happy foes.

"Is this okay now?" After Xia Xue saw that Yang Ming put the things in order, she asked impatiently.

" Oh , right... no, wait a second!" Yang Ming pretended to have suddenly thought of something and scratched his head.

"What else are you going to do?" Xia Xue looked at Yang Ming helplessly and rolled her eyes.

"I just drank too much alcohol. I need to go to the toilet!" As Yang Ming said this, he smirked and went into the bathroom.

"You really have a lot of urine and poop before the war [1]!" Xia Xue was furious. She didn't care if she was a girl, she directly spat the vulgarities. However, Xia Xue was originally a person who didn't care about formalities, so she didn't feel that there was anything wrong with it.

After Yang Ming listened, he was feeling shame. *Have a lot of urine and pop before the war, can this be spoken? Damn, you just drank so much just now, and yet you don't have to go to the toilet? You'll hold your pee until you die!*

Yang Ming quickly solved his urinary urgency. When he got out of the bathroom, he saw Xia Xue standing at the door of the bathroom. He couldn't help but be stunned. "Aren't you too anxious about it? Running to the toilet door and waiting for me?"

"What waiting for you? Hurry up! I need to go to the toilet, too!" Xia Xue blushed and retorted.

" Hah , didn't you say that I have a lot of urine and poop? How come you're the same, too?" Yang Ming was immediately amused listening to her. He just cursed her, and then it was fulfilled immediately!

"I... it's just on the way..." Xia Xue argued. Then she went into the bathroom and closed the door.

Yang Ming thought. *You closed the door for what? Do you think I can't see you?* So, he turned around and looked inside the bathroom.

Xia Xue also drank a lot of beer just now. If Yang Ming didn't talk about going to the toilet, she didn't feel anything. When Yang Ming said that he wanted to go to the bathroom, she also had a urinary urgency. It felt as if she wasn't able to hold it anymore!

Sometimes people's physiologies are so strange. If others yawn, we will yawn as if we're infected. The same applies to using the toilet.

Xia Xue went into the toilet, took off her pants and sat down. Yang Ming outside the door was having a nose bleed instead... *So white... So round...*

Yang Ming shook his head and was shocked. He quickly withdrew his vision. *What is happening to me today? I'm not like this usually! I usually won't try to peek at others. Why did I try to peek at Xia Xue going to the bathroom?*

Did I become lecherous today? No way! I must have gotten confused by Xia Xue. It must be like this!

Yang Ming resisted the desire to continue watching. He turned his head to the side. He didn't dare to look at it again, so he turned and walked around the room.

What happened to me today? How can I be like this? Yang Ming patted his head. I never used this special ability to peek before! Why would I be so lewd and suddenly peek at Xia Xue in the toilet today?

Could it be that I drank beer today? That's not right. My self-control has always been strong, right? Yang Ming thought, It must be that the silly girl, Xia Xue, made me so angry that I got confused. Therefore, I had such a move!

But thinking about it, the scene that he just saw was lingering in Yang Ming's mind... Xia Xue... *How can I be interested in her?*

Although Xia Xue is quite beautiful and her body was also very hot, her character shouldn't be the type I like. If she is a good friend, it's fine. If she is a girlfriend then never mind!

Yang Ming wondered for a while, *Was it because I didn't vent my desire for too long? This can't continue. After this matter is over, I have to find a way to further develop with my Little Mengyan. I can't always look for Xiao Qing anyway. If it was discovered by Liu Weishan, we would be done for!*

As he was thinking, Xia Xue walked out of the bathroom. She saw Yang Ming. When she thought about the satire she used on Yang Ming had become a satire of herself, she was a bit shy. In order to avoid embarrassment, she asked directly, "Yang Ming, can we go one-on-one now?"

"Oh, one-on-one, right. Okay." Yang Ming asked while seemingly laughing, "Are your urine and poop all finished?"

"Go to hell!" Xia Xue was so furious that she picked up a bench in the room and smashed it at Yang Ming.

"Didn't you say one-on-one? Why did you use the bench?" Yang Ming said with a glare.

"I said one-on-one, but I didn't say that you can't use weapons!" Xia Xue said proudly.

Although Yang Ming's physical fitness was good, it would be tough for him if he was smashed by this bench. So, he quickly dodged. The bench slammed on the floor with a "bang"...

"They seem to be fighting." In the monitor room, Wang Zhitao said inexplicably to Huang Youcai.

"What's wrong?" Huang Youcai was also somewhat inexplicable. How do two people fight one-on-one with each other?

"The thing you put in the alcohol, was it a stimulant?" Wang Zhitao thought that this wasn't like an aphrodisiac at all. *How do the two people fight each other suddenly? Listening to this, they even used the bench!*

"It shouldn't be! I bought this medicine from India. There should be no problem." Huang Youcai shook his head. "Is it too much alcohol? Did they have too much alcohol, so they're too excited?"

"Who knows? F*ck." Wang Zhitao cursed. "Just let them fight instead. When they're tired, they might think about that!"

"It's true also. Just let them fight each other then both of them will suffer." Huang Youcai said.

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"Xia Xue, don't be too much! If you want to fight, fight properly. Why are you using a bench?" Yang Ming looked at the hole on the floor that was smashed by the bench, then he said with annoyance.

"How? You want to bite me, right [2]?" Xia Xue looked at Yang Ming and said provocatively.

"Bite?" Yang Ming sweated. *This silly girl, can this be said casually? Doesn't she know that "bite" has other meanings?*

But thinking of the previous "long term meal ticket," Yang Ming no longer felt puzzled.

"Yeah, if you dare, just bite me!" Xia Xue thought that Yang Ming didn't dare, so she continued to yell.

"..." Yang Ming was speechless. He only felt that there's a fire in his heart. He really had the urge to "bite" her. The scene he saw in the toilet before had appeared in his eyes for an unknown reason.

Yang Ming sighed. He didn't plan to entangle with Xia Xue any more. A quick fight was the most important thing!

Seeing that Yang Ming came over, Xia Xue didn't show any weakness. She was originally a Sanda [3] master. When she was at the police academy, she even won first place in the school's boxing competition!

In her opinion, *Even if Yang Ming can fight, he was just a little punk! How can the fighting style of the punks be compared to the regular Sanda!*

"Ha!" Xia Xue punched Yang Ming with great strength. It seemed that she was going to show Yang Ming her strength.

"Have you eaten enough?" Yang Ming dodged the attack very casually. He mocked, "I just told you to finish the meal first. Is that why you seem so weak right now?"

"Hmph!" Xia Xue snorted. She didn't expect Yang Meng to dodge her fierce and incomparable punch. She was immediately dissatisfied. The speed of her punching had increased.

"Are you done?" Yang Ming seemed to reach out with his hand plainly, but he grabbed Xia Xue's left and right wrists.

"Let go..." Xia Xue didn't think she could be caught by Yang Ming. She pulled her hand with annoyance.

"Why let go? Let go to let you perform like a monkey?" Yang Ming snorted. "Alright, do you admit your defeat?"

"Who's defeated?" Xia Xue suddenly lifted her leg and used her knee to hit Yang Ming's lower body.

"Damn!" Yang Ming scolded. He quickly leaned his body back. It's because his hands were still grabbing Xia Xue's hands, his abdomen was hit by Xia Xue even if he dodged behind.

However, this was better than hitting Yang Ming's penis!

Yang Ming was really a little angry now. At first, he was holding a playful attitude toward Xia Xue. He didn't show his true strength. However, at this moment, Yang Ming didn't expect Xia Xue to actually make such a move. It would be strange if Yang Ming wasn't angry!

"Damn it. You, motherf*cker, want me to have no offspring, right?!" Yang Ming furiously carried and lifted Xia Xue up.

"Who... who told you not to let go?!" Xia Xue regretted it when she kicked! *I was too impulsive. Yang Ming isn't the fugitive that I am catching! Yang Ming is now a friend of mine! Although it was a one-on-one match, it's impossible to make such a sinister move!*

Therefore, Xia Xue had actually reduced a lot of strength. However, the only shortcoming of Xia Xue was that she was stubborn with her mouth. Now that she saw that Yang Ming was angry, she didn't want to admit her mistakes even more.

Chapter 576: Impulsive Punishment

"It seems that they're really fighting..." Wang Zhitao frowned. "It's quite fierce, too!"

"What are they doing?" Huang Youcai scratched his head and said, "Was the drug too mild?"

"F*ck, if you ask me, who am I going to ask? This idea was yours. Now it isn't working. What should we do?" Wang Zhitao said angrily.

"Let's see how it goes first. It should be that the drug effect hasn't been activated yet! It's good to let these two people warm up, too!" Huang Youcai said, "The more intense the fight, the greater the conflicts between the two people. When the drug effect is activated and if Yang Ming XX [1] Xia Xue, then Xia Xue would have obviously thought that he was angry and uses it to retaliate against herself. Then Yang Ming will be finished!"

"Good idea! Brilliant, it's brilliant!" After Wang Zhitao listened, he clapped and said, "Uncle Huang, you can really think long-term!"

"Hehe, I have talked about it. I am planning for you and President Wang!" Huang Youcai respectfully said.

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Yang Ming's eyes turned red after what Xia Xue had done. *This Xia Xue, I must teach her a lesson! I'm so glad I have good agility, if it was an ordinary person, he would have been disabled on the spot!*

Yang Ming directly pushed Xia Xue on the bed. Impulsively, he pulled down her pants and revealed the white skin inside...

"Ya! What are you doing?" Xia Xue was shocked and quickly exclaimed, "Why are you taking off my pants!"

"Don't be noisy!" Yang Ming said with anger. "If I don't teach you some lessons, you will be too proud of yourself!"

As Yang Ming said this, he raised his hand and slapped Xia Xue's *ss. A red palm print appeared immediately.

" Ah ..." Xia Xue screamed loudly. She tried really hard to break free, but she couldn't get rid of him. Yang Ming pressed her legs down firmly with his legs and used his other hand to press her whole body down. She was not able to move at all.

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" Ha ! Yang Ming seemed to have taken off Xia Xue's pants!" Wang Zhitao was overjoyed after listening to it. "Is the drug effect activated?"

"Why do I feel that Yang Ming is slapping Xia Xue's *ss?" Huang Youcai said as he was puzzled.

"Who cares? It's about there. Maybe Yang Ming has some sort of fetish and likes to play some sort of BDSM [2]!" Wang Zhitao said excitedly.

" En , it probably is." Huang Youcai also nodded accordingly.

...

" Pak!""Pak!""Pak!"

The more Yang Ming beat it, the more excited he got. But he also didn't want Xia Xue to feel too painful, so the strength of his hand had changed from the initial full force to the present state where there was only sound but no pain.

"Yang Ming, you stop!" Xia Xue had lived to this age and it was the first time she suffered such a big insult. She was already raging.

"Stop? *Hmph* ! When I told you to stop before, why didn't you listen to me?" Yang Ming said as he taught her the lesson, "Aren't you a bad*ss? Aren't you great? Let's see if you still can be bad*ss now!"

"Yang Ming, I want to kill you!" Xia Xue was both ashamed and outraged! *I am a girl, and I am still a girl who has never married yet. My pants were actually taken off by Yang Ming and my butt is slapped by him. If this is spread, how can I still face the world?*

" Ha ! Still don't submit?" Yang Ming was happy. "If you're not submitting, then I will continue to slap. I'll slap until you submit!"

"Yang Ming, if you dare, don't ever let me get up! If I get up, it's time for your death!" Xia Xue muttered.

"Sure, then I won't let you get up!" Even though Yang Ming was speaking to Xia Xue, his hand didn't stop at all. He continued to slap Xia Xue's ass and the sound " pak pak " continued.

Xia Xue saw that no matter how she threatened Yang Ming, he was not afraid of her at all. So, she closed her mouth, gritted her teeth, and endured the humiliation silently.

Yang Ming didn't care that much anymore. However, he didn't know why but his heart was unusually excited. Gradually, the power of hitting Xia Xue was basically gone, and the rest was more and more like stroking Xia Xue!

Xia Xue had already prepared for her butt to be blossoming [3]. However, it didn't feel right anymore later! *Is Yang Ming hitting me? I feel more like he's giving me a massage instead!*

Could it be that Yang Ming's conscience took over him? After seeing how my butt can't stand it anymore, he's now giving it a massage? Xia Xue thought, puzzled.

However, if it was changed to other parts then it's acceptable. But now, Yang Ming was massaging her butt! How can this part be simply touched by people?

Moreover, as Yang Ming touched it this way, Xia Xue suddenly had a very strange feeling. It was a feeling that made her feel a little excited yet nervous. The pain from before was completely gone, and it was replaced by another feeling that she never had before!

It could be described as uncomfortable, yet at the same time, it was somewhat comfortable. But it was a comfort that was hard to withstand. Wasn't there a saying that there's something we feel like rejecting in our mind but we couldn't act it out, instead we have to act like we're accepting it.? Xia Xue was feeling exactly as such.

This made Xia Xue felt somehow lost! It was indeed wrong for Yang Ming to touch her like this, but she suddenly felt reluctant to part with this odd feeling...

Over there, Xia Xue was struggling with her inner self, and Yang Ming here had also gradually become absent-minded...

Looking at Xia Xue in front of him, suddenly there was a very evil thought in his mind – *Have sex, have sex! Have sex with Xia Xue!*

Since I have already touched it, it won't make much difference anyway. Looking at Xia Xue's look right now, she doesn't seem very repulsive to me... I might as well...

As Yang Ming thought about it, he couldn't help but start to reach to the bottom of Xia Xue's body...

" Ah! " Xia Xue was shocked and immediately woke up from the semi-conscious state just now! After her sensitive part was assaulted, how would Xia Xue not be nervous! That part was different from her butt, and it can't be simply touched by Yang Ming!

The awakened Xia Xue immediately shouted to Yang Ming, "Yang Ming, what were you doing! You dared to behave like a hooligan [4]?"

As Yang Ming was scolded by Xia Xue, he suddenly became awake and his hand's movements immediately stopped! What was I thinking of doing just now? Recalling his previous thoughts, Yang Ming was shocked by it!

How could I have such a thought just now? Actually thinking about XX [1] Xia Xue? If I really did it, then what should I do with the relationship with Xia Xue?

What if Chen Fei knew it? What should I do then?

As Yang Ming thought about this, Yang Ming was immediately shocked and cold sweat started dripping off him. He immediately took away his hand and looked at Xia Xue awkwardly, "I... didn't I just want to teach you a lesson..."

"Then where was your hand reaching to!" Xia Xue yelled angrily.

"I... forget it..." Yang Ming knew no matter how he explained it, it was useless. The fact was the fact. He felt really troubled in his heart, *What is this? Why do I feel so strange today? I'm being impulsive so easily?*

When Xia Xue saw Yang Ming like this, she felt even more wrong. *You have touched it, and you left it as such. And you even say forget it?* She really thought of tearing Yang Ming into a thousand pieces. But she didn't know why that her whole body was feeling rather powerless. She felt too lazy to go to beat Yang Ming up. Instead, she lay on the bed and actually cried loudly.

Yang Ming was shocked by this crying! In his opinion, Xia Xue was always so tough like a man. It's almost impossible for her to cry. How come suddenly she cried?

"Xia Xue, what's wrong with you?" Yang Ming asked carefully.

"*Wu wu wu wu. .*" Xia Xue didn't answer. She just cried and groaned there loudly.

"*Ai !*" Yang Ming sighed. He helplessly let go of Xia Xue and stood up, "Xia Xue, I am wrong. Can you not cry?"

"*Wu wu wu wu ...*" She still cried in response to him.

"You've won. I lost. In the future, I'll buy you a meal whenever you want. Does that work?" With no choice, Yang Ming can only start listing down conditions to tempt Xia Xue. Who made him make such a mistake himself?

I actually wanted to have sex with Xia Xue. It was all my fault!

Xia Xue still didn't answer. Yang Ming shook his head and smiled bitterly. He turned and entered the bathroom.

Why is my mind so confused today? Yang Ming washed his face and leaned up against the window sill of the bathroom. He took out a cigarette, lit it, and started smoking it.

Yang Ming had rarely smoked now, except for troublesome things like now. *If Xia Xue continues to create trouble with this issue and if Chen Mengyan knew this, I'm guaranteed to be finished! Attempting to have an ill intention toward Chen Mengyan's father's female subordinate... This is a big crime!*

Let's have Xia Xue calm down, too. I shall stay in the bathroom for the time being. Anyway, I don't know how long we would be locked in for. I have plenty of time to guide this silly girl!

Now, Yang Ming no longer intended to compete with Xia Xue anymore. *Whoever wanted to be better, so be it then! If she is willing to accept my treat, then I'm willing to pay! Who made me take advantage of her?*

Although I just touched it and I didn't feel anything much, I've touched it after all! I can't deny it!

Chapter 577: Getting Hold of the Account Books

“What happened?” Wang Zhitao wondered.

“I don’t know. Why did Yang Ming suddenly stop?” Huang Youcai was also somewhat inexplicable.

Just now, Wang Zhitao was feeling good. When he heard Xia Xue shout “*hooligan*,” he was delighted. But suddenly, Yang Ming seemed to regain his conscience and stopped!

” Mom , how can this boy bear so much?” Wang Zhitao gnashed his teeth. “We would enter the most critical moment right away. This kid still can hold back. It seems that the effect of the drug is bad!”

Huang Youcai had a sullen face. He was mad. *This Yang Ming really did not give me any respect! This is the first time that I showed my strategy in front of the future boss. When I’m just feeling good about myself, even such an accident happened!*

No, I can’t let the future young boss look down on me! Huang Youcai frowned and thought of a new plan. “Wait!”

Huang Youcai slammed his thigh and screamed.

“What’s wrong? Do you have any other good strategy?” Wang Zhitao asked quickly.

“I thought of a good idea!” Huang Youcai said, “Isn’t there a TV in their room?”

“What about that?” asked Wang Zhitao.

“This TV is connected to our control room. We can control the TV and play the show at any time.” Huang Youcai explained.

“What does this have to do with that?” Wang Zhitao wondered. “Uncle Huang, can you tell me directly?”

“Let’s play Yang Ming a life film [1]! Isn’t that easy?” Huang Youcai said, “Since he can hold back now, let’s push him a little! Let’s give him some excitement. See if he can still hold back!”

“That’s ruthless! Absolutely ruthless!” Wang Zhitao said after hearing it, “Hurry!”

“I will arrange people to do it now!” Huang Youcai nodded and immediately found an underling. “You go now, and buy me a copy of a life film immediately!”

“Life film?” His underling was rather down to earth and he didn’t know what it meant.

“That’s an unedited film!” Huang Youcai explained.

“Unedited film?” The underling still didn’t understand.

“Motherf*cker, it’s an adult film!” Wang Zhitao said impatiently, “Porn [2], do you understand now?”

“Understood; understood. I will get it now!” The underling nodded quickly.

“Get something hot! Mutou Ran [3], Hotaru Akane [4] and the like!” Wang Zhitao added.

“Okay, I got it!” said the underling.

Ten minutes later, the large LCD TV in the room where Yang Ming was located suddenly switched on by itself and began to play the video.

Yang Ming was smoking in the bathroom, so he didn’t pay attention to the situation outside.

But Xia Xue, who was in tears, suddenly heard a strange moaning in the room. She felt it was inexplicable all of a sudden!

“What is that sound?” Xia Xue turned her head around as she found it strange. But, when her gaze landed on the TV, she suddenly blushed!

On the TV, a naked woman was masturbating! Xia Xue hurriedly lowered her head! *What is going on here? How did the TV suddenly switch on by itself?*

Yes, it must be Yang Ming, this hooligan! Xia Xue went to the TV in haste wanting to turn it off, but she was helpless to discover that the TV was installed inside the wall, and there was no switch at all!

Then, I can rule out the possibility that Yang Ming is doing something bad! But how did this TV switch on by itself?

Although Xia Xue was looking for a switch back and forth, her eyes were inevitably watching the TV! *Why does the woman on this TV not know any shame?!*

Xia Xue sighed in her heart. However, the TV show was still playing.

Although Xia Xue was a relatively bold girl, it was impossible for her not to know about romance and the love between a man and a woman especially when her occupation as a criminal police woman involved some cases related to the aspect. She must know it better than other girls!

However, her knowledge was just limited to knowing what had happened. She had not actually seen the real deal, let alone experience it herself!

Therefore, the current Xia Xue, although she thought the things on the TV were very vulgar, she couldn’t help but raise her head to watch it.

At this time, a macho man appeared, and the woman on the TV was moaning in pleasure. Xia Xue suddenly had a dry mouth.

Hmph! Shameful! Xia Xue snarled in her heart. *After doing this kind of thing, and still shamelessly making it a movie. It’s putting shame to the people of the world!*

Xia Xue didn’t know why but she suddenly remembered the wonderful and strange feeling when Yang Ming had just touched her... *Could it be that it’s this kind of feeling?...*

Xia Xue was dizzy. *Am I right? Is it that kind of feeling when I was aroused? So, how am I different than the woman on TV?*

However, this thought was only a moment. It was diluted by curiosity and tension immediately. Xia Xue looked at the TV intently and breathed very quickly. Her teeth bit her lower lip tightly, and her body was very nervous.

As the pair on the TV constantly changed their positions, the degree of movements was becoming more and more exaggerated, and Xia Xue got more and more nervous.

Xia Xue felt that her body was about to burn. Her body was emitting heat. *What's wrong with me?*

Although the TV volume outside wasn't loud enough for Yang Ming to hear it in the beginning, the woman's moaning on the TV became louder and louder later on. It was impossible for Yang Ming to not hear it!

Hearing the strange voice, Yang Ming was embarrassed. He thought to himself, *Did the silly girl, Xia Xue, not refrain from touching herself? But isn't this moaning a bit too exaggerated?*

Yang Ming couldn't help but be curious. He still looked into the room with his x-ray vision. But he didn't expect Xia Xue to be in front of the TV with her eyes stunned, watching the high-quality porn!

What the hell?! Yang Ming almost tripped himself and fell! Isn't this way too funny? She just said that I'm a punk and cried. Now, she is excited to watch this high-quality porn!

Yang Ming wanted to go out and make fun of Xia Xue at once. But after thinking about it, *I just provoked her. If I went out now and ruined her fun and if she became irrational, then she wouldn't be easy to deal with!*

It will be better for her to watch it for a while. After her mood becomes good, what I did just now wouldn't be a big deal! Thinking of this, Yang Ming dispelled the idea of going out immediately. He simply turned on the water in the bathroom as he was about to take a shower to clear his mind!

I was too impulsive just now. It almost turned into a huge disaster! Therefore, Yang Ming was going to take a shower to keep himself sober so that he wouldn't do anything stupid!

...

Zhou Jiajia looked at the time. Probably Wang Xifan wouldn't return this evening. Wang Zhitao's mother wasn't there at this time. Zhou Jiajia was still wondering why she hadn't seen Wang Zhitao's mother.

It turned out that after Wang Xifan killed Su Dazhi, he was afraid that Wang Zhitao's mother would notice something. He found an excuse to tell her that the police were investigating Su Dazhi, and that he might be involved. He asked her to go back to her family and stay there for a while – keeping a distance from him to avoid the limelight.

(Author's note: I really did ignore the matter about Mother Wang. The old Fishman caught a cold a few days ago, and my mind wasn't very good. I just remembered after a bookmate reminded me, so I had to add a few comments here. I hope everyone understands!)

Zhou Jiajia crept to Wang Xifan's study. She first moved Wang Xifan's computer from the desk. Then, she took out a heat gun from her own kit and connected it to the power supply. Then she pointed it toward the warranty label and heated it.

This was a good method that Zhou Jiajia found online. It was said that many profiteers JS [5] use this trick to open the fragile one-time seal of some goods!

After heating for some time, the glue on the delicate seal became much softer. It could be completely torn off.

Zhou Jiajia carefully removed the fragile seal. A smile appeared on her face. *It seems quite intact! There is no slight damage at all.* After careful placement of the fragile seal, Zhou Jiajia took out a screwdriver. She nimbly removed the cover, and then unplugged the data cable on the hard disk. She directly connected it to the data line she brought.

After switching on her notebook, Zhou Jiajia excitedly began to search the data in Wang Xifan's hard drive.

Sure enough, there was a hidden folder on the D drive. This simple way of hiding files was a piece of cake for Zhou Jiajia!

Within the folder, Zhou Jiajia found two EXCEL documents, one called "Incoming Accounts" and the other called "Sales Details."

With much excitement, Zhou Jiajia opened the file! Indeed! Looking at each of the accounts, Zhou Jiajia's breathing had become rapid!

This is it. These are Wang Xifan's smuggling accounts! Zhou Jiajia didn't dare to delay. She quickly sent the two documents to the mailbox specified by Chen Fei. After it completed, Zhou Jiajia quickly began to clean the mess.

However, at this moment, the sound of the door opening with a key came from downstairs...

Chapter 578: Once There Was A Girl...

Zhou Jiajia was shocked. She quickly accelerated the speed of her hands and put the dismantled motherboard back. But how could this be done immediately? Not only did the original hard drive cable needed to be plugged in, but the screws and fragile labels also needed to be put back too!

No matter how fast Zhou Jiajia went, it would be too late! Zhou Jiajia only felt that her heart was squeezed together. She only hoped that no one would enter the study.

However, things often went against our wishes. Before Zhou Jiajia could put back half of it, the sound of footsteps came from behind her.

"Eh? Jiajia, what are you doing?" Wang Xifan suspiciously looked at Zhou Jiajia, who was playing with the computer on the floor.

"Wang... Uncle Wang, I didn't do anything. I was just idle and bored... so I'm just playing with the computer..." Zhou Jiajia said stutteringly.

"Why play with the computer for no reason?" Wang Xifan was baffled. But he couldn't think of any reason to be suspicious. He just nodded and said, "My computer in the study has important documents for the company. You'd better not mess with it!"

"I know, Uncle Wang. I will put it back for you. I was just curious. I just saw that your computer has a power-on password..." Zhou Jiajia thought herself was lucky. *It seems that Wang Xifan didn't notice anything.*

" Oh , then be quick. Don't mess around with it anymore... En ?" Wang Xifan's gaze suddenly stopped on Zhou Jiajia's computer screen. He was looking at the names of the two attachments on the email that was just sent out. He froze all of sudden. After a while, he only asked with a sullen face, "What is this?!"

"No... nothing..." Zhou Jiajia's heart was shocked and her tone was stuttering.

"Nothing? Did you touch my computer? Who did you send these things to?!" Wang Xifan immediately reddened his eyes and glared at Zhou Jiajia. His gaze was ominous.

"No... no... I was just curious to take a look..." Zhou Jiajia was so afraid at the moment. Her heart was so nervous that it nearly jumped out.

"Who did you send to? Quickly!" Wang Xifan naturally wouldn't believe that Zhou Jiajia would look at it out of curiosity. "It turns out that you really didn't have any good intentions. You dismantled my computer for this reason!"

"Yes, so what?" Now, it was impossible even if Zhou Jiajia wanted to hide it. The facts were in front of her. Wang Xifan wouldn't believe it even if she said nonsense, so she'd rather admit it!

She clenched her teeth and looked up in a forthright manner. She looked directly at Wang Xifan. "I'm in your house to collect evidence. Now, I have sent these things to the Criminal Investigation Team Chief Chen Fei of the police station. Your crimes have already been exposed!"

Anyway, my task has been completed. Since things have been discovered by Wang Xifan, then I will admit it. What can he do to me? At most, he can kill me to vent his anger! However, in this way, Wang Xifan can't escape from the judgment of the law. I can wipe out a big problem for Yang Ming, so I wouldn't be dying for nothing... After Wang Xifan is arrested, no one will harm Yang Ming anymore...

"I will kill you!" Wang Xifan trembled with anger. His eyes were red. Obviously, he had lost all reason. He reached out and grabbed Zhou Jiajia's neck. "I'll choke you to death! You f*cking dare to expose me! I'll kill you..."

" Cough cough ..." Zhou Jiajia was breathless being choked by Wang Xifan. She was just a weak woman. How could she be Wang Xifan's opponent? Moreover, Zhou Jiajia had prepared to die. She didn't even try to resist. She clenched her teeth and glared at Wang Xifan. It really had a feeling of dying as a martyr.

It's just death. Perhaps, Yang Ming will feel a little regret because I'm dead. As long as he can remember once there was a girl who would sacrifice her life for him, that is enough.

When the night is quiet, he can occasionally think that once there was a girl named Zhou Jiajia who loved him deeply. Even if I'm in heaven, I will be very happy...

Thinking of this, Zhou Jiajia closed her eyes happily. A smile showed on her mouth...

Seeing Zhou Jiajia's expression of pleading for death, Wang Xifan was even more annoyed and increased his strength. He wanted to break Zhou Jiajia's neck. The most poisonous thing is a woman's heart instead!

Wang Xifan was so angry that he couldn't breathe smoothly. *This woman really has a plan. She could accept the grievances in order to ruin me!* What made him most uncomfortable was that his stupid son didn't realize that this woman had bad intentions!

Thinking of this, Wang Xifan loosened his gripping strength. He thought, *No, I can't kill her now. I must bring her in front of my son and kill her! Let Zhitao watch it and learn a lesson for himself. Anyway, this time I'm finished. Probably, the police will come to the door to catch me soon, but my son's, Wang Zhitao's, life is still long. I want to let him see the true face of Zhou Jiajia, so he won't trust anyone so easily in the future!*

Wang Xifan loosened the hand on Zhou Jiajia's neck and then prepared to take Zhou Jiajia to the base. He wanted to kill Zhou Jiajia in the presence of his son.

Zhou Jiajia had nearly fainted after being choked by Wang Xifan. Now her consciousness was very vague. But even if she was awake, she knew that she couldn't escape. Therefore, she simply laid down there, waiting for the last moment of her life.

Soon, Wang Xifan found a rope. He tied up Zhou Jiajia's hands and feet. Then he carried her and quickly threw her into the car.

After doing all this, Wang Xifan took the passbook that he saved for Wang Zhitao in advance and brought the account card for the Swiss bank with him. It was because he knew that the police would seize his home soon, so he could no longer return to this family!

Finally, he glanced at his house. This was the last time he would come out from here. Wang Xifan shook his head. *People have one life. Everyone has his or her chance to prosper. I was bad*ss before. I possessed power, too. I have enjoyed enough in my life. Now that my son has grown up, I no longer have any concern!*

Having started the car, Wang Xifan drove to the base to complete his last mission...

.....

Yang Ming took off his clothes and put them down, and then he stepped straight into the shower. Just now his lower body was assaulted by Xia Xue, so he was shocked with cold sweat. Now it's just the moment to take a comfortable hot shower.

Xia Xue was actually very pure, but anyone had curiosity. It was the first time Xia Xue saw a real man and woman having sex, therefore she naturally wanted to understand it. Although it was shameful, she dared to look at it, too, especially seeing that Yang Ming wasn't in the room.

"This man doesn't look so good. He's not as handsome as Yang Ming..." Xia Xue looked at the actor in the film and thought about it. But she didn't know why she actually compared the actor with Yang Ming.

Hmph, maybe Yang Ming was also a pervert! Only a pervert can be compared with the actor on the TV. Both are the same type of people! Xia Xue explained it as such.

Poor Xia Xue, she only felt her body getting hotter. Moreover, her two legs began to rub against each other involuntarily. Although the drug that Huang Youcai used was only for men, everything wasn't absolute. Any drugs would have some side effects. If the amount was small, it wouldn't work for women, but if it was a large amount, even women couldn't stand it!

Coupled with the role of alcohol, the effect was amplified several times! Unfortunately, there was also this TV show as a catalyst, which pushed the lusty desires of Xia Xue to the top.

I can't take it. I can't take it anymore. I must stop watching. Xia Xue only thought that it was wet between her legs. There was a strange sense of heat in her body, which made her feel painfully unbearable.

Xia Xue jerked up and rushed to the bathroom. She wanted to wake herself up with cold water. She couldn't be addicted to this kind of thing!

"Yang Ming, you come out..." Xia Xue yelled at the door, then she opened the bathroom and rushed in.

Yang Ming didn't have any precautions against Xia Xue. He thought that she wouldn't take the initiative to find him, so he didn't even lock the door of the bathroom. Seeing Xia Xue rushing in like this, he was shocked at that moment!

I'm not wearing clothes! Yang Ming was shocked and quickly reached for the towel that wasn't far away.

Xia Xue thought that Yang Ming was just hiding in the bathroom. She didn't think that he was actually showering! She was astounded, too.

Just as she wanted to scold Yang Ming, her mind involuntarily thought of the scene that she saw on TV... Compared to Yang Ming's strong and burly figure, the man on the TV was a pretty boy...

When Xia Xue's eyes stopped on Yang Ming's chest and abdominal muscles, Xia Xue's heart jumped rapidly and her breathing became more rapid. She felt that her tongue was dry ...

More than that, Xia Xue's gaze continued to move down. Finally, she saw something that shouldn't be seen...

However, Yang Ming's reaction was relatively quick. Xia Xue only took a glimpse. He put a bath towel around himself. He stared at her and scolded Xia Xue furiously, "You don't know how to knock on the door? Do you know that you're behaving like a hooligan right now?"

Chapter 579: Are You Sick?

However, Yang Ming still had a relatively quick response. Xia Xue only took a glance, and Yang Ming had already wrapped himself with the bath towel. *It seemed that an assassin's skill is still very useful against a rainy day [1]!*

Yang Ming's eyes glared at Xia Xue as he spoke to her angrily, "Don't you know how to knock on the door? Are you being a hooligan now?"

"Yang Ming..." Xia Xue didn't even hear what Yang Ming had said, her eyes were full of confusion. She was unconsciously saying Yang Ming's name and started to lean over to Yang Ming...

"F*ck, what are you doing?" Yang Ming was shocked and he was stunned by Xia Xue's action.

"I... I... hug me... I..." Xia Xue was incoherent. Although she felt that her behavior was very inappropriate, her body was completely out of control...

Originally, she wanted to get to the bathroom to be sober. However, she didn't expect to see Yang Ming standing there naked in the bathroom. Xia Xue was suddenly stunned, and the fire of desire in her body became more vigorous... Now, there was a kind of impulse to do those things on TV with Yang Ming...

"Are you sick?" Yang Ming was now fully awake, otherwise, he might not really be able to withstand the temptation in front of him! Yang Ming shook his head. This Xia Xue had obviously lost herself watching the television just now and gotten too passionate from it.

"I... I'm feeling so hot... I can't take it anymore..." Xia Xue said and starting to take off her clothes. It was already hot in this room. She had already taken off her coat when she was eating before. At the moment, she was only wearing a cashmere. The shirt was easily taken off by Xia Xue, revealing her small vest inside...

Yang Ming saw it and felt really tempted. F*cking grandmother, wasn't this Xia Xue tempting him to make mistakes? Looking at Xia Xue's voluptuous upper body, Yang Ming really wanted to push her down [2] on the spot.

However, Yang Ming was still rational rather than impulsive now. After a long period of hard training, Yang Ming's self-control was a lot stronger than his past self, and he wouldn't be easily tempted.

"Okay, stop causing more trouble!" Yang Ming yelled at Xia Xue while holding his inner impulse, hoping to scare Xia Xue off.

"I'm feeling really hot..." Yet Xia Xue wasn't self-aware at all. She wasn't moved by Yang Ming's yelling and continued to undress herself. She even grabbed Yang Ming's right hand and pressed it on her chest...

Xia Xue was doing this completely as a subconscious movement. She saw that the heroine had done this on TV just now. Subconsciously, she did the same thing herself...

Yang Ming was astonished, and his whole body was violently excited. However, the softness in his hand made Yang Ming feel reluctant to leave...

Although Yang Ming had been trying to control his emotions, he couldn't stand the temptation in front of his eyes anymore... *It should be fine to touch it for a while? This was what Xia Xue volunteered and it had nothing to do with me...*

Xia Xue was still not satisfied, and she went to grab the bath towel from Yang Ming!

Yang Ming was still enjoying the comfort, and he suddenly felt cold at his lower body. Xia Xue had thrown the towel on the ground!

" Ah !" Xia Xue screamed, and she wanted to reach her hand out to grab onto it...

Although Yang Ming was also lit up by his desire like Xia Xue, at this moment there was only one thought in his mind – *I can't push Xia Xue down [2], as it will be a big deal! Chen Fei's subordinate! It's not fun to push her down [2]!*

Guai guai long di dong [3], if I don't stop Xia Xue now, then it's really finished!

As he thought about this, Yang Ming also refused to care about the feeling in his hand already. He grabbed Xia Xue's neck collar and dragged her into the shower. He turned on the cold water and sprayed the nozzle directly at her...

"Ah... ah... ah choo ..." Xia Xue was drenched in cold water and sneezed immediately.

"Yang Ming... what are you doing..." Xia Xue exclaimed, "Cold, I'm dying from cold..."

Yang Ming didn't care about it anymore. He continued to press down Xia Xue's head so that she would be constantly hit by the cold shower.

"Quickly let me go... Yang Ming, I want to kill you... You want to freeze me to death?" Xia Xue seemed to be completely awake and regained the temper she had in the past.

Only then, Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief and let Xia Xue go. He said in his heart, *What a close call!*

"Ya!" Xia Xue looked up and saw Yang Ming who was naked, she suddenly exclaimed, "You... what are you doing?"

"What did I do?" Yang Ming was somewhat confused by Xia Xue.

"Why are you naked... What are you going to do?" Xia Xue glared at Yang Ming while blushing.

"What am I doing naked? Isn't it your work?" Yang Ming said angrily, "Stupid girl, you can't be having amnesia, right? What was I going to do with you? Are there some sort of mistakes here? It should be what were you going to do to me!"

When Xia Xue was scolded by Yang Ming, she became sober immediately. She wasn't completely unaware just now. So, what she did before suddenly appeared in front of her eyes. She immediately became ashamed and looked down, she didn't dare to look at Yang Ming again...

She actually became lecherous towards Yang Ming before... *It's too shameful.* With that thought in her mind, Xia Xue couldn't wait to find a place to hide herself.

Although Yang Ming was really angered by Xia Xue, after all, he also had ill intention toward her and he took advantage of Xia Xue a little bit with his hand just now. So, it wasn't good to say anything more. Moreover, since he wasn't wearing anything right now, it was not right to stay with Xia Xue in the bathroom. So, he sighed and said, "Forget it. Whatever you did to me just now being a hooligan, we'll forget it. I slapped your butt before, and now you also... in short, they offset each other..."

" Oh ..." Xia Xue nodded mechanically. Although she felt that it wasn't right in her heart, she couldn't give any reason for rebuttal. But she still felt that Yang Ming took advantage of her! *He's a big man. What's the loss? Why did it seem like I had done something to him instead?!*

While Xia Xue hadn't yet gathered her thoughts to respond, he quickly went out of the bathroom. He didn't want to have too much to do with Xia Xue now!

Xia Xue became the character of Yang Ming just now. She stayed in the bathroom as she was too ashamed to face Yang Ming...

Yang Ming glanced at the top blockbuster pornography in the room and swore at these clips being shameless. He gradually reminisced what had happened after he started drinking, and was faintly aware of what was happening.

Could it be that Wang Zhitao wanted to hurt me again? XX policewoman. Hey, Wang Zhitao was even more insidious this time than last time! I'm so glad that I have great self-control, or else I would really be harmed by him!

Did Wang Zhitao already come over? Yang Ming looked up in the direction of the monitoring room and saw Wang Zhitao sitting with a sinister face, beside Huang Youcai. They were listening carefully to the movement in his room!

Yang Ming decided to stop acting now. *This should be the time to solve it, right? Since the main character had arrived, there was no need to stay here anymore!*

It's time! Yang Ming slammed his foot directly and broke the LCD TV on the wall. Then, he picked up a can of beer on the floor and smashed it over the hidden microphone.

With a loud *" bang ,"* the microphone announced that it was broken. At the same time, Wang Zhitao screamed loudly as he held onto his ear in the monitoring room. The sharp noise that was blasted by Yang Ming had almost shocked his hearing to become a deaf person.

"What happened?" Wang Zhitao massaged his ear with the eardrum that was buzzing, and screamed in anger, "What was that?"

"It seemed that...Yang Ming had destroyed the microphone..." Huang Youcai explained.

"F*ck, could it be that these two people had already done that? Did they accidentally knock the microphone out?" Wang Zhitao tried to think of things in the evil direction.

"It's possible... it's possible..." Huang Youcai echoed.

"Find someone to take a look!" Wang Zhitao instructed.

"Yes..." Huang Youcai just wanted to call someone, but he saw that the door of the monitoring room was opened!

Wang Xifan walked in while carrying Zhou Jiajia!

"President Wang..."

"Jiajia..."

Huang Youcai and Wang Zhitao screamed at the same time.

Wang Xifan heard Wang Zhitao's words and couldn't help but sigh secretly. *My son, there was nothing else bad about him, just that he was too infatuated by love. This woman had already betrayed him so much, yet he was still so concerned about her! It seemed that bringing Zhou Jiajia here today and letting my son see her true colors was really necessary!*

"Dad, why did you tie up Zhou Jiajia?" Wang Zhitao was shocked. "Hurry up and let her loose. What are you doing here?"

"Zhitao, don't move! Stay there!" Wang Xifan immediately shouted and stopped his son.

"Ah?" Wang Zhitao was stunned. Looking at the serious expression of his father in front of him, Wang Zhitao was at a loss of what to do!

"Whatever Dad does, has Youcai told you about it?" Wang Xifan looked at his son and asked faintly. On the way, he already thought about it clearly. When he was able to let go, he was able to accept most of what was happening.

"He had mentioned it already... But Uncle Huang also said it isn't necessarily that something would happen?" Wang Zhitao didn't understand how come his father suddenly asked this question, his mind was now all about Zhou Jiajia.

Chapter 580: Die Together

"We would have been fine previously, but now we are definitely in trouble!" Wang Xifan sneered, "Zhitao, look at this good girlfriend you have! If it weren't for her, your dad wouldn't be like this now. *Haha!*"

"Dad, what the hell is going on here? Why is it related to Jiajia?" Wang Zhitao asked confusedly.

"President Wang, what the hell is going on?" Huang Youcai also looked up and asked in bewilderment.

"Zhou Jiajia, this bitch. All the smuggling accounts of our previous years have been sent to the police station!" Wang Xifan snatched Zhou Jiajia's neck collar and said angrily, "I have never imagined all the possibilities. In the end, this is the reason..."

"Dad, you said that Zhou Jiajia had reported you? This is impossible..." Wang Zhitao asked with some disbelief. "Jiajia isn't such a person!"

"No? How else would it be like this? I saw it with my own eyes. How can it be wrong? Do you need your father to be arrested before you believe it?" Wang Xifan looked at his son. He was angry with his son's incompetence. He had a dispute with others just because of some pretty girl!

"This..." Wang Zhitao still wanted to say something, but he also saw that his father had become anxious because of his outrage. So, Wang Zhitao kept his mouth shut.

"President Wang, do you mean that things have already been exposed?" Huang Youcai asked in shock.

"Yes, probably the police have now surrounded my home. But fortunately, I realized it in time, or even the opportunity to explain the aftermath with Zhitao will be lost!" Wang Xifan shook his head.

"President Wang, what do you plan to do now?" Huang Youcai sighed. *This day still has to come in the end.*

"What to do? Youcai, Zhitao will be handed over to you in the future." As Wang Xifan spoke, he took two documents from the briefcase and said, "I have written a statement that I resigned from the position of chairman of Wang's Century Group since yesterday. The position of the chairman of the Xiongfeng Group along with the shares are transferred to the hands of Wang Zhitao. I will officially appoint you as the president of Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group. Also, Guo Jianchao's ability is good and can be used. I have already revealed my intention to resign with him before. I believe that you and he will be able to assist Zhitao..."

"President Wang... you..." Huang Youcai was sad after hearing it. "How about I shoulder the blame for all these crimes...?"

Wang Xifan was very touched and patted Huang Youcai's shoulder. "Youcai, I understand your intention. I'm glad that I didn't waste a single moment trusting you, but these crimes can't be shouldered by you. Even if you go, the police aren't fools. In the end, it will still involve me. It's better for me to shoulder it and cast you away."

"President Wang..." Huang Youcai wanted to say something but he was interrupted by Wang Xifan.

Wang Xifan waved his hand and said, "Youcai, Zhitao will be in your hands in the future..."

"Don't worry, President Wang. I will take good care of Zhitao. I will make sure he will become a person who surpasses your achievements..." Huang Youcai solemnly nodded. "Wang's Group will walk into its glorious path in the hands of Zhitao."

"Alright, I'm relieved!" Wang Xifan nodded and turned his head around. He looked at Wang Zhitao who was dumbfounded and said with pity and kindness, "Zhitao, Dad is leaving. You need to follow Youcai. Grow up well and run our family's group."

"Dad, what are you talking about?!" Wang Zhitao hurriedly asked, "If something happens to you, what should Mother and I do?"

"Be obedient and listen to my words!" Wang Xifan sighed. "Even if nothing happens to Dad this time, I will get older. You have to learn to grow up. Besides, there is Uncle Huang looking after you. I'm at least feeling at ease!"

"Dad..." Wang Zhitao became like a 10-year-old child. The rims of his eyes were red at once...

"Alright, Zhitao. Be like a man; don't cry! As long as you have a good life and carry forward our family business, I'm satisfied!" Wang Xifan said with a wave of his hand.

"Dad, don't worry. I will avenge you!" Wang Zhitao said while gnashing his teeth.

" Pak !" With a slap in Wang Zhitao's face, Wang Xifan glared at him and said, "Revenge? Who do you get revenge from? The body that sentenced your dad is the court of justice. Can you seek your revenge on the court of justice? You're dumb!"

"That..." Wang Zhitao thought that his dad would be happy if he was vengeful, but he didn't expect this to happen.

"Your dad had done something wrong. Even if I'm sentenced to death, I have no regrets! That is, crime deserves to be punished!" Wang Xifan said with anger, "The money that I saved for you is enough for you to spend. Even if you have done nothing in your life, you don't need to be worried about your necessities! Don't do illegal things; don't have unnecessary disputes with others; don't ruin great things because of women!"

"Dad, I..." Wang Zhitao had been nodding all along, but when he heard the last sentence about a woman, he was somewhat dissatisfied. "Dad, did you really see Zhou Jiajia doing that?"

"Youcai, find someone to get a bucket of cold water!" Wang Xifan didn't answer him but directly instructed Huang Youcai.

"Yes!" Huang Youcai nodded. He picked up the intercom system on the table. He held down the call button and said, "Get me a bucket of cold water!"

After a while, a black-shirted man with a bucket of cold water came in. He saw Wang Xifan and said respectfully at once, "Master! Young Master, Brother Huang."

" En , wake her up!" Wang Xifan nodded and was very satisfied with the black-shirted man's greetings showing that he could differentiate the relationship between master and subordinate. He pointed to Zhou Jiajia on the ground and stepped aside.

"Yes!" The black-shirted man replied, and then he picked up the bucket and poured the water onto Zhou Jiajia's head. " Wa ," the water drenched Zhou Jiajia.

Zhou Jiajia exclaimed with an ' ah ' as she woke up. After a few sneezes, she looked up.

"Motherf*cker. B*tch. Tell me. Who sent you?" When Wang Xifan saw Zhou Jiajia had woken up, he asked immediately.

"Kill me or torture me. Just do whatever you want. Why do you ask so much?" Zhou Jiajia said in a faint voice.

"Bitch, you have tight lips!" As Wang Xifan said this, he splashed a cup of tea from the table onto Zhou Jiajia's face.

"Dad, what are you doing..." Wang Zhitao exclaimed.

"Son, it is already at this moment. Why are you still being protective of her? Did you hear what she said? It's the same as she admitting it herself!" Wang Xifan looked at Wang Zhitao with some helplessness.

"Jiajia, are you lying to me? Just say it!" Wang Zhitao looked at Zhou Jiajia and asked anxiously, "You said that you are playing with us. Why are you so stupid? Aren't you asking for trouble for yourself?"

“Wang Zhitao, what your dad said is true. I have reported him. I just want to topple your Wang Family!” Zhou Jiajia looked cold and sneered, “Who asked him to blackmail me with Yang Ming? I like Yang Ming. I’m even willing to die for him! I have been deceiving you all this time. I don’t like you at all!”

“What?!” Wang Zhitao listened to Zhou Jiajia’s words and stood still on the spot. He looked at Zhou Jiajia while being dumbfounded. “You... you...”

“What about me? Your Wang Family is over. This is the end of your evil-doing!” Zhou Jiajia said without fear, “Kill me!”

Wang Zhitao looked at Zhou Jiajia in disappointment. He couldn’t accept the facts before him.

” *Ha ha ha ha ha !*” Wang Xifan suddenly laughed.

“What are you laughing at?” Zhou Jiajia was somewhat inexplicable.

“Yang Ming. You did this for Yang Ming, right?” Wang Xifan smiled until he trembled.

“What about it?” Zhou Jiajia felt awkward for a while, but couldn’t tell what was wrong.

“Bring Yang Ming in!” Wang Xifan patted the table and told the black-shirted man who had just entered.

“Yes! Master!” said the black-shirted man.

“What? Why is Yang Ming here?” Zhou Jiajia was shocked. Sure enough, her bad feeling was valid! She thought that Yang Ming couldn’t appear here, so she said all that. Because Wang Xifan was about to die soon, he couldn’t even care for himself, so how could he go back to trouble Yang Ming?

However, what she never imagined was that Yang Ming was captured before her!

“How? You weren’t prepared for that, right? Yes, Yang Ming is here!” Wang Xifan smiled, and the smile was so bright and happy that it seemed like it was a grand thing.

“You...” Zhou Jiajia suddenly felt that she had done something wrong, and she was so upset... *How can I be so stupid? How can I tell the truth to Wang Xifan?*

Ai, I messed things up again. It seems I’m born to be Yang Ming’s jinx!

” *Hmph*, didn’t you do it for Yang Ming? I will kill him first. Hehe!” Wang Xifan was almost in a state of madness. His voice changed. “What a coincidence. Both of you can die together... ”