

So Pure 621

Chapter 621: Kidnapping Event

“Do you need me to call someone?” Hou Zhenhan’s face couldn’t help but become serious.

“You don’t need to... They’re just two little thieves. It’s nothing too serious.” Yang Ming smiled and waved his hand. “Just now I didn’t get enough beating up the one with the surname Wan. I can look for them downstairs to train myself!”

“Okay!” Hou Zhenhan knew about Yang Ming’s skill, so he didn’t need to worry.

Old Buffon was really mistreated today! He came with his subsidiary’s chairman, Frank, to Song Jiang for a holiday abroad. He thought he would be able to enjoy it, but he didn’t know how these two desperadoes got the news of him being a rich person. Hence, there was such a scene.

Old Buffon was the patriarch of a big family in Europe today. Although the family didn’t get a lot of publicity, many large European companies were secretly controlled by the Buffon Family.

For example, Frank’s Lutong Automobile Group was controlled by Old Buffon’s family. This wasn’t surprising at all. This kind of situation was also happening in China.

It was said that the chairman of one of Frank’s domestic subsidiaries here in China invited Frank to come here for a holiday. Frank wanted to court Old Buffon’s favor, so he brought Old Buffon along.

Old Buffon saw Marco Polo’s travels in his early years, therefore, he was very interested in the culture and customs of China. Therefore, he followed Frank to Song Jiang.

Frank was an old drunkard. The top executives who he brought here were also drunkards. After they came here, other than drinking they were just playing. Although Old Buffon didn’t like to drink, he came out to play anyway. Moreover, it wasn’t appropriate for him to interfere with Frank. After all, it was a holiday instead of work, and it wasn’t appropriate for Old Buffon to interfere in these matters.

Therefore, Frank was drinking with China’s representatives all day in the hotel while Old Buffon was casually strolling on the street, enjoying the local customs.

Originally, there were bodyguards following Old Buffon every day. However, today, Old Buffon spontaneously wanted to take a walk around the hotel in the morning, so he didn’t inform the bodyguards to follow him.

He didn’t expect that just by walking around the hotel an accident would happen! Talking about it, this had to be blamed on Old Buffon. Old Buffon saw an old man practicing with his sword not far away in the woods. Moreover, Old Buffon was a fan of Chinese Kung Fu. It was to the extent where he was obsessive about it. At home, he had watched The Legend of The Condor Heroes, The Romance of the Condor Heroes, and Demi-Gods and Semi-Devils [1] a few times already.

Moreover, he also gathered a ton of martial arts guides to study at home. Although there was not much result, he enjoyed himself thoroughly with it.

Today, when he saw this old man practicing his sword, he wanted to have a closer look. Old Buffon didn't know much about China's culture. After watching plenty of historical TV shows [1], he thought that there were still some martial arts masters in China who would know how to climb the roof and walk on the wall, and assassinate with concealed weapons!

Old Buffon walked to the vicinity of the old man and looked at the old man who practiced the sword in amazement. Suddenly, two men rushed up to control the Old Buffon directly. Just as Old Buffon wanted to call for help, Zhang Hunan with an aquiline nose covered his mouth.

Old Buffon was terrified when he knew that he was being held hostage by the bad guys. He had his last hope on the old man who practiced the sword. He hoped that the old man would act like a hero on TV to serve justice, and beat up these two people in front of him until they were utterly defeated!

However, to Old Buffon's disappointment, not only did the old man not save him, but the old man was standing there trembling! It was no wonder too. The old man was just here to exercise his body. He was okay to play with his Tai Chi sword, but when it came to fighting, he wouldn't know how!

Amid Old Buffon's disappointment, he also started to have doubts about Chinese Kung Fu. *Could it be that those were all special effects in the film? Were those only legends? Just for show?* He thought this although some people had already told Old Buffon in the past that there wasn't anything like hitting acupoints, hidden weapons, and so on. Those were all lies.

However, there used to be an old Chinese doctor who told Old Buffon that hitting the acupoint was also valid from the perspective of Chinese medicine. Therefore, Old Buffon firmly believed that there must be some exceptional individuals in the land of China.

Old Buffon was kidnapped. Zhang Hunan and Zheng Xubang... let's call them that at the moment because these were their pseudonyms. The two men caught Old Buffon and brought him to the Nightless Club. There were not many other reasons other than that they knew that this was Bao Sanli's site, so in comparison, it would certainly be safer. There would not be any police who came here for inspection.

Zhang Hunan and Zheng Xubang were two rogue criminals who kidnapped the son of a big boss in the South and wanted to make some cash. However, they didn't expect this big boss to not care about it at all. He didn't even inquire about his son. Therefore, the two of them killed the hostage in anger.

It was later that they discovered that this son was only an adopted son of the big boss. The big boss already had several adopted children. When Zhang Hunan and Zheng Xubang found out the truth, they were really angry. With no choice, it was a fact that the two of them killed someone. No matter who it was, it was not right to murder someone.

After being wanted by the police, the two men began to flee. The most annoying thing was that they hadn't gotten even a penny yet. Even the money for their escape was not enough! They fled from the South to Song Jiang and then strolled around the Moon Island Hotel to look for an opportunity to make money. Then coincidentally they came across Old Buffon.

Since there were two bodyguards with Old Buffon, Zhang Yunan and Zheng Xubang came to an agreement that this foreigner must be very rich, otherwise, he couldn't afford the bodyguards in the first place!

Therefore, the two men looked for opportunities to kidnap the old man so that they could extort some money for them to escape. Otherwise, the two people really couldn't survive anymore! After staying by the entrance of the Moon Island Hotel for two days, they finally found the opportunity where Old Buffon was walking alone.

When the two people saw Old Buffon coming to the woods, why would they hesitate? They rushed to catch Old Buffon right away!

Moreover, the two people were not afraid that Old Buffon would see their faces and lodge another police report. There was no need to hide anymore since the two people were already criminals wanted by the police!

Old Buffon had been knocked out, and no one tried to save him. Zhang Hunan and Zheng Xubang brought Old Buffon to the Nightless Club smoothly.

People who were in the underworld naturally had their own channels for inquiring about information. They knew that the head of underworld in Song Jiang was Bao Sanli, and the Nightless Club belonged to him, too. Therefore, they decided to bring Old Buffon to a private room in the Nightless Club together.

In the private room, Old Buffon suffered from some inhumane torture. How come? These two people one-sidedly thought that Old Buffon certainly didn't understand Chinese as a foreigner. In order to make him feel afraid so that he didn't resist later, they started giving him a huge beating without saying anything.

Zhang Hunan and Zheng Xubang were both from the underworld, so they were good at fighting. Therefore, beating up Old Buffon was easy and enjoyable. Even though Old Buffon learned a bunch of martial arts poses from the TV, it didn't have any practical use. It didn't take long for him to be knocked to the ground.

Therefore, that was the scene that Yang Ming heard before.

Old Buffon had been beaten until his thinking was unclear. How would he know that the two men would start beating him up without saying anything? After being beaten up with a swollen face, only then did he cry and shout, "Spare me... Gentlemen, please spare me...!"

"You can speak Chinese?" Zhang Hunan was stunned.

"Yes— Yes— the two gentlemen, please spare my life..." Old Buffon liked Chinese Kung Fu. In order to study Chinese Kung Fu, he naturally needed to learn Chinese. In addition, he usually watched a lot of Chinese martial arts dramas, so he was very fluent in speaking Chinese.

"Then that would be easy!" Zheng Xubang and Zhang Hunan stopped attacking, and then said to Old Buffon, "Do you know why we captured you?"

"Gentlemen... gentlemen, don't beat me up anymore. Why did you guys catch me?" Old Buffon's tone was like a minor character in the drama series.

"We, brothers, belong to the underworld. We have nowhere to go recently, and we're out of money to escape." Zhang Hunan said, "It looks like you have a lot of money, so let's do it this way. You give us a sum of money, and then we'll let you go!"

"This... How much do you both want?" Old Buffon wasn't a fool. This was a foreign country. Even if he took out his money, would these two people let him go? He had seen too many cases of kidnappers getting the money and killing the hostage!

" *Hehe* , looking at you old man, you seem pretty rich. We want a million..." Zhang Hunan just opened his mouth and he was interrupted by Zheng Xubang.

"One million US dollars!" Zheng Xubang was afraid that Zhang Hunan asked for too little! This old man was a foreigner, so he won't be the same as the rich men from the south! The asking price for a rich man was one million yuan, but the price for the foreign old man became US dollars!

"Gentlemen, I don't have US dollars..." Old Buffon planned to delay the time with the two men. He hoped that Frank and the rest would realize that he had disappeared, and then call the police to find him!

"Bullsh*t!" Zhang Hunan scolded, "You're a foreigner. How would you not have any US dollars?"

"I came from Europe. Why would I have US dollars?" Old Buffon said helplessly.

"Europe? Europe doesn't use US dollars?" Zhang Yunan scratched his head.

"Europe uses the euro. It's worth more than the US dollar!" Zheng Xubang's exposure was a lot more than Zhang Hunan's. "Then one million euro!"

Chapter 622: I Want to Be a Disciple

"So much money... I can't make the call..." Old Buffon found it amusing deep down in his heart. *A million euros? Even if it is ten billion euros, I still am able to get it! But the key issue is that I can't easily give money to these two guys!*

Old Buffon also noticed it. These two people were all ruthless. *Probably after I give the money, I will be sent to my maker.* Therefore, he was trying to delay time with these two people.

"You can't make the call? How is that possible? You seemed so rich and yet you can't even get a million euros?" Zhang Hunan frowned.

"Don't listen to his bullsh*t!" Zheng Xubang didn't believe Old Buffon's words. "Stop wasting time. In one word, your money or your life?"

" *Oh ya* ! I'm not afraid to tell you, buddy, that we had killed a person who didn't give us money. You don't want to be the second one, right?" Zhang Hunan sneered.

Old Buffon's heart was shocked. *These two guys really have blood on their hands. It seems that I have to protect myself! I have to think of a way, otherwise, I may lose my life and lose money.*

"*Dangdangdang* ." While Old Buffon was hesitating, there were a few knocks on the door.

Zhang Hunan was surprised and then said, "Who is it?"

"Attendant, sending toiletries." Yang Ming said.

"No need. We just came here to rest for a while. We don't need those things!" said Zheng Xubang.

"*Oh* ." Yang Ming replied faintly. He immediately took the general room card from Hou Zhenhan and inserted it into the keyhole.

"*Kada* ." The door was opened and Yang Ming walked straight through it.

"F*ck! Did I let you in!? Motherf*cker..." Zhang Hunan was furious and jumped to his feet as he pointed to Yang Ming and scolded, "Get out immediately!"

Yang Ming had been watching from the outside for a long time and confirmed that these two people were indeed kidnappers. Therefore, this matter really couldn't be ignored, especially when it involved foreigners. The public news opinion would be one-sided!

If the incidents were popularized, the Nightless Club would innocently take the blame, and it was possible that the business would be suspended for rectification!

Yang Ming confirmed the identity of these two guys and there was no mercy in his hand. When Zhang Hunan yelled as he pointed at Yang Ming, Yang Ming waved his hand and slammed Zhang Hunan, sending him away.

"What are you doing!?" Zheng Xubang was more clever. When he saw the change of events, he immediately took a fruit knife from his body and placed it against Old Buffon's neck! "Don't come over. I will kill him if you come over!"

Zheng Xubang saw Yang Ming knock down Zhang Hunan before saying anything else. Hence, he subconsciously thought Yang Ming was Old Buffon's man who came here to rescue Old Buffon, so he quickly grabbed Old Buffon as a hostage.

"I don't know him." Yang Ming said faintly. His eyes didn't look at the knife in Zheng Xubang's hand.

"The Nightless Club is my territory. I don't want anyone to mess things up here. So, whether you want to extort or blackmail, don't do it here. Otherwise, I would make both of you disappear together!"

"*Ah* ?" Zheng Xubang dropped his jaws widely in surprise. He didn't anticipate that the person who came here actually represented the Nightless Club rather than wanting to rescue Old Buffon. He was dumbstruck!

The person didn't want him to mess things up in their territory. If he threatened the person with Old Buffon, that was simply delusional! So, Zheng Xubang gradually loosened the hold of his knife on Old Buffon's neck...

“Brother, we are all from the underworld. Who wouldn’t face a crisis? Can you help out and turn a blind eye to it!?” Zheng Xubang softened his tone.

After all, here was Song Jiang and it was the Nightless Club, the territory of Song Jiang’s boss. *If I were to do something here, I need to be respectful to beg others for it!*

Yang Ming picked up the card in his hand and played with it. He seemed to be contemplating. However, Yang Ming suddenly made a move and threw the card out.

” *Shua* !” Zheng Xubang’s arm which was holding the fruit knife was sliced off. The sharp knife and half of the hand fell to the ground!

” *Ao ...*” Zheng Xubang was a tough guy, but it was impossible to not feel anything when one hand was sliced off. He couldn’t help but scream.

“Chinese Kung Fu[1]!” Sparkles appeared in Old Buffon’s eyes as he gazed at Yang Ming with fascination and respect. “Too bad*ss! Martial arts master!”

No wonder Old Buffon was excited. It was a plastic room card and yet it could actually slice off a person’s hand bones. How much strength did that take!? In the eyes of many people, the plastic card was so light. How could it be thrown in a far distance and even slice off the bones of the hand? It was incredible as though it contradicted the principle of physics!

But Old Buffon didn’t think so! Because he felt that Qi [2] existed in this world and Yang Ming must have used Qi just now! Therefore, he was very determined. The boy in front of him must be a master of martial arts!

Thinking of this, Old Buffon was excited! What was his purpose in coming to China? He wanted to meet a martial arts master here! However, it had been so long. Aside from an old man who was practicing swords, he hadn’t encountered a single one!

Feeling disappointed and yet in his most dangerous moment, a martial arts hero appeared! He was like a hero who appeared out of the blue. He could defeat two bad guys with just two moves!

How strong was his martial art!? Although the top bodyguards hired by his family could do this, another of Yang Ming’s moves really attracted Old Buffon!

Old Buffon couldn’t even care about the blood stains on him. He reached out and picked up the room card. Looking from left and right, he still had no clue about it! It was light. Never mind slicing off the human hand bones. If he threw it out, it was already strenuous!

Yang Ming didn’t bother with Old Buffon, but he went straight to Zheng Xubang who was on the floor howling. He kicked the neck of Zheng Xubang who wailed like ghosts and howled like wolves. Zheng Xubang became mute all of a sudden. Despite opening his mouth widely, there was no sound coming out from his throat!

“Stop wailing. It’s annoying!” said Yang Ming with a frown. Yang Ming struck Zheng Xubang’s mute acupoint with a kick. The reason why he did this was that this floor was full of guest rooms. If Zheng Xubang kept on wailing, it would definitely affect the other guests!

Therefore, Yang Ming could only slightly reveal his trick in order not to cause unnecessary trouble! However, aside from Hou Zhenhan, there was just another foreigner. Yang Ming wasn't afraid that he would go out and say anything.

However, the foreigner was Old Buffon. He was a person who recognized it! In the martial arts novels, he had seen scenes similar to striking the mute acupoint which rendered someone mute. He saw Yang Ming gently touching a certain position on Zheng Xubang with his foot and the sounds from Zheng Xubang came to an abrupt end. If that wasn't striking an acupuncture point, what else would it be?!

Old Buffon was so excited that he almost fainted! It was indeed a blessing in disguise. *I was kidnapped, but I was saved by a real master of martial arts! It seems that the suffering that I endured was worth it!*

"Acupuncture point! Acupuncture point!" Old Buffon shouted excitedly.

"Stop shouting. Do you want to become mute, too? I can fulfill your wish." Yang Ming glanced at Old Buffon and said coldly.

"Cool—" Old Buffon said half of the sentence and quickly shut up. He dared not continue again! However, when he saw Yang Ming's indifferent gaze, he immediately thought of the character, Dugu Qiubai [4], in the martial arts novels! It was so cool!

Foreign old men have a young heart in general. They were even crazier than young people. Old Buffon was such a person! In order to study Chinese Martial Arts, he had learned a lot of Chinese. He had used some popular online language unconsciously [3]!

"Big Hou, check the two people on the internet. See if they are wanted!" Yang Ming heard from Zhang Hunan just now saying that he had killed a person before, so he thought these two people could be wanted criminals.

"Okay!" Hou Zhenhan nodded.

"If not, you know what to do, right?" Yang Ming commanded.

"Yes." Hou Zhenhan replied in a simple manner.

"Old man, do you have any problems? Do you want me to send you to the hospital?" Yang Ming still had some headaches for this old man. He had to calm the old man now so that the old man wouldn't head out and spread nonsense.

"It's okay... I'm fine!" Old Buffon's gaze now was full of Yang Ming's heroic image. He didn't bother much about the pain on his body! He said directly, "Hero, can you accept me as a disciple?"

As Old Buffon spoke, he didn't bother whether Yang Ming agreed or not. He knelt on the floor without caring much about his exaggerated demeanor. He saw it on TV and novels that being a disciple in martial arts sects required one to kneel down to the master!

So Old Buffon also refused to bother about his position and identity in the family. He immediately knelt in front of Yang Ming! Besides, it wasn't a shame to kneel down to the master!

If Old Buffon succeeded in becoming a disciple, he would be proud of it! The patriarch of the Drucker family was Old Buffon's old friend. Old Drucker was also a martial arts enthusiast. Old Drucker often

studied martial arts with Old Buffon. So, Old Buffon thought that if he really became the disciple of a master, he could definitely show off in Old Drucker's face!

Chapter 623: Old Buffon's Life Experience

Old Buffon's move made Yang Ming feel a bit stunned. He frowned and said after a long time, "Old man, don't make a joke. I saved you just because this establishment has a relationship with me! Hurry up. I don't have time to chat idly with you!"

"No... hero, you must accept me as an apprentice!" Old Buffon imitated the look of people who were looking for an apprenticeship on TV, and spoke with tears and sniffles, "I came such a long distance to China to look for an apprenticeship to learn Chinese Kung Fu! Hero, if you don't agree, I will kneel until you accept it!"

Yang Ming looked at the foreigner in front of him, but he really didn't know what to say! *Why are you so stubborn?*

"You get up first. If you have anything, then say it later." Yang Ming said perfunctorily.

When Old Buffon saw that Yang Ming didn't immediately agree to it, he had no choice but to stand up. He also heard that this apprenticeship was a very complicated process. Those who had high skills in martial arts would examine the apprentice's character and qualifications when they accept apprentices. They said that the master is like a father and the apprentice is like a child. Therefore, the master would carefully consider before accepting an apprentice. It was impossible to accept an apprentice so easily.

Otherwise, if the apprentice's character wasn't good, it would bring a disaster to the world! Therefore, after Old Buffon figured it out, he wasn't in a hurry. In his opinion, an apprenticeship must be sincere! Isn't there a phrase? When there's a will, there's a way. Another thing is that nothing in the world is difficult if you put your heart into it... So, Old Buffon decided to follow Yang Ming all the way and slowly Yang Ming would accept him. He didn't believe that Yang Ming would not accept him as a disciple.

Seeing that Yang Ming walked out of the room, Old Buffon followed him with respect. Anyway, he had made up his mind to follow Yang Ming wherever he went!

Following someone doesn't break the law, right? Besides, he is the person with high status. He won't bother about this.

"Make a decision; I must succeed..." Old Buffon hummed a little song and went out. Hou Zhenhan was stunned seeing this. *This old guy has a swollen face but why is he so happy?! The foreign old man is really energetic!*

Hou Zhenhan shook his head and waited for the underling's report in the room. Those who were in the underworld have their own way to search for information and sources of information. When they took in an underling, they needed to check if this person had committed a crime before.

The current era can be different from the past where people were forced to do something they didn't like. Hou Zhenhan's place wasn't a shelter. If the person was a fugitive, he would be f*cked up.

Although Hou Zhenhan wasn't afraid of things, in the underworld, he more or less had to avoid these things. Even as a character from the underworld, it was a bit too much to harbor a wanted criminal!

Soon, these two people were identified. Hou Zhenhan directly sent these people to the police station.

When they came to the room next door, Yang Ming intended to ask the identity of the foreign old man. If he was a tourist, then he didn't care about him. If it was here to stay, he had to talk to him to make sure that he didn't spread the news out.

"I say, old man, where are you from? What happened just now?" asked Yang Ming.

Old Buffon was very sincere about the apprenticeship. In front of the master, he had to tell everything he knew, so he quickly replied, "Master, I'm currently in charge of the Italian Buffon Family. I'm here to meet my friend to... who is the chairman of my family-owned company, to travel to China. I have been longing to come to China for a long time. I wanted to meet the legendary martial arts masters, and then become an apprentice of one of the masters!"

When Yang Ming heard Old Buffon call him "Master," he couldn't help but frown. "Who is your master? I have not promised to be your master!"

"Yes... Yes, my future Master, is this alright?" Old Buffon quickly changed his words.

Yang Ming found that the face of this foreign old man was exceptionally thick, but he was a bit helpless. "What does your family do? What is that company?"

"Our family... *Ugh*, it's an ancient family..." Old Buffon didn't know how to explain it. In his opinion, his family only existed on the European side, and China didn't have such a family. So he hesitated for a long time before saying, "It is very rich, very powerful, controlling many companies and politicians..."

"Sweat!" Yang Ming listened and touched his chin. *Isn't this Old Buffon too straightforward? You don't know how to be cautious at all? You don't know what is modesty?*

"The company is an automobile manufacturing group called Lutong Group," continued Old Buffon.

Lutong Group, automobile manufacturing? Yang Ming was shocked, but his face was inspecting this old man. *In other words, he is the owner of that car company?*

And the fat man who I beat today, President Wan, isn't he from the Lutong Group, too? Could it be a subsidiary of this guy in China?

"The Southern Big S Lutong Automobile Group, what is its relationship with your car group?" asked Yang Ming.

"It's a Chinese subsidiary of the group," answered Old Buffon.

As expected... Yang Ming didn't know what to say. *President Wan was so fierce to bullsh*t in front of me. Now, the boss of his boss is respectful to me. What is the logic of this world?!*

“How long are you going to stay here?” Yang Ming naturally wouldn’t directly ask him to interfere with the order of the car factory. As a result, the old man would definitely take the opportunity to ask him to accept the old man as an apprentice.

“I’m not ready to go! I want to be here to learn Kung Fu!” Old Buffon was really amazing. He suddenly threw such a piece of big news and scared Yang Ming!

“I don’t want to judge you, but you’re so old. Why do you still want to learn Kung Fu?” Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded. “Kung Fu needs to be learned starting from elementary school! If you’re starting to learn it now, isn’t it a bit too late?”

“I don’t hope to be like you who can leap onto the roofs and walk on the wall. I just want to be stronger than the average person...” Old Buffon said, “Isn’t your Kung Fu divided into internal and external [1]? For me to practice Qi [2] is certainly not possible. My future Master, can you teach me some martial arts?!”

“...” Yang Ming was speechless. He thought, *You ask me to teach you Qi, but I must learn it beforehand. I haven’t seen anyone who can really train Qi! Moreover, I’m an assassin, okay? How can I teach you these things? If you go back and show off to others, you might accidentally kill someone else, and then you would be finished!*

“Master, you can rest assured. I’m definitely a good apprentice. Please accept me. I promise not to use Kung Fu to do evil things. I will use it to help others to be a qualified martial arts warrior!” When Old Buffon saw Yang Ming not talking, he said hurriedly.

“It’s not that I don’t want to accept you, but my Kung Fu is too ruthless. I’m afraid that you can’t grasp the strength correctly and kill someone.” Yang Ming said with some helplessness.

“It’s okay. I’m sure that I won’t learn so much. You just teach me how to chop the brick with bare hands and hit the acupuncture point from a distance!” Old Buffon said excitedly. It’s because judging from Yang Ming’s tone, Yang Ming seemed to agree with it. How could he not put more effort?

“Chopping the brick with bare hands is easy. You go home and use a pressure cooker to cook the brick for a few hours, and then you can chop it.” Yang Ming said, “As for hitting the acupuncture point from a distance – I don’t know about that. How can I teach you?”

“ *Ugh ...* My future master, didn’t you just hit the acupuncture point from a distance... then the person was muted immediately!” asked Old Buffon.

“Is that a distance? You think I know the one finger death touch [3]!” Yang Ming glanced at Old Buffon.

“ *Oh ?* Future master, do you know someone who knows that?” Old Buffon became spirited.

“I don’t know... Emperor Duan had been dead for hundreds of years. How would I know him? I’m not coming from the past either!” Yang Ming said helplessly, “About the apprenticeship, let’s discuss this in the future. I still have business over these two days.”

“That... future Master, you can’t drag the matter about the apprenticeship. You must promise me, or else, I can’t sleep!” Old Buffon was too anxious.

“If you can’t sleep, what does it have to do with me?” Yang Ming asked without being moved.

"How about this? My future master, you promise me first and let me settle down. As for when to hold a ritual for apprenticeship and teach me martial arts, you decide the date!" suggested Old Buffon.

"Okay, fine. I'm really afraid of you." Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "I will promise you for the time being, but I will look further into your character! And, you shouldn't call me master in front of outsiders."

"What do I call you then...?" Old Buffon was in dilemma. Master was the most respected person in his heart. If he couldn't respect his master, it would be troubling for him.

"Call me Mr. Yang or call me Yang Ming directly," said Yang Ming.

"Then I'll... call you Mr. Yang." Old Buffon nodded. "Master, let's go deal with important matters first!"

Old Buffon really knew how to take the chance. When Yang Ming slipped his tongue, he changed from the "future master" to "master."

Chapter 624: President Wan Had Arrived

"Settle errands? It's me who's settling errands, not us..." Yang Ming shook his head.

"It's okay, master. Isn't it great to have assistance while you run errands? I would run some extra errands for you!" Now Old Buffon's thought was to let Yang Ming finish the matter as soon as possible so that Yang Ming could accept him as an apprentice.

"Do as you wish then!" Yang Ming said helplessly, but his heart was secretly happy. *With this guy around, the car factory's issue won't be a problem.*

After Old Buffon saw Yang Ming had promised, he immediately followed Yang Ming eagerly, as if he was afraid that Yang Ming would run away from him. Although Yang Ming had already promised to accept him as an apprentice, this was only verbally stated. There wasn't any formal ceremony that made him an official apprentice yet. Yang Ming also said that he would be examining him for a period, so there was still some anxiousness in Old Buffon's heart.

Although martial arts people say that they keep to their words, and cared the most about relationships, Yang Ming hadn't officially accepted him yet, right? Old Buffon naturally didn't dare to be too careless.

"Master, where are you going now?" asked Old Buffon.

"I am going to have a meal with my dad and one of his friends. You can come along with me!" said Yang Ming.

"Okay! Let me go and meet grandmaster!" Old Buffon didn't know how to be polite so he directly agreed.

Yang Ming was originally planning to go together with Old Buffon already, so he didn't say much. He took him to the VIP room upstairs. Although Old Buffon had bruises all across his face, he didn't feel anything wrong with it.

After entering the private room, Yang Dahai felt very puzzled after seeing Old Buffon. "Big Ming, this is..."

If it was any other time, Yang Dahai wouldn't feel so strange. But the situation was different now. This Old Buffon's face was full of injuries as if he was a vagrant in a dire situation. It was no wonder that others would be surprised by it.

"Dad, this is my... how do I say..." Yang Ming didn't know how to introduce him. "Let's count him as a friend of mine!"

"Grandmaster..." As Old Buffon just wanted to speak, he saw Yang Ming glaring at him. So, he quickly changed his phrasing, "That... that the..."

Old Buffon felt really difficult! The name he used for Yang Ming was Mr. Yang, so Yang Dahai can't be called Mr. Yang anymore! According to the hierarchy, Yang Dahai was at the status of grandfather, but he was already so old. If he called Yang Dahai grandpa, that wouldn't seem to work either!

Although Old Buffon was an expert on China in these matters, at the moment he was stumped. He didn't know what to call Yang Dahai.

"Call my dad Old Yang." Yang Ming commanded.

"Old Yang..." Old Buffon smiled and shook hands with Yang Dahai, "Calling me Old Buffon will do..."

"Oh ... nice to meet you." Yang Dahai didn't know what this guy did, but he still shook this guy's hands out of courtesy.

Old Buffon turned and looked at Feng Wanjiang. Feng Wanjiang also didn't know how Old Buffon came here, so Feng Wanjiang also politely shook hands with Old Buffon.

"Old Buffon, call the chairman of the car company who came with you and ask him to come over with President Wan." After Old Buffon was seated, Yang Ming spoke casually to him.

"Sure, sure." Old Buffon nodded without even thinking about it. In his opinion, whatever his master commanded him to do, as long as he can do it, it must be done. If he can't do it, he must also find a way to do it.

Yang Ming's words made Yang Dahai and Feng Wanjiang both feel surprised and shocked. They all turned their questioning gazes over to Yang Ming.

Old Buffon didn't talk much. He took out his phone directly and dialed a number. Then, he said in Italian with a commanding tone, "Frank, bring your chairman of the branch in China with the surname Wan. Get him to come to the Nightless Club, Room 601, immediately."

It was unknown how Frank replied, but Old Buffon hung up and said to Yang Ming, "Mr. Yang, they are coming soon."

"Dad, Uncle Feng, let me introduce him to you. This is Old Buffon, the actual owner of the European Lutong Automobile Group. Our China's Big S Lutong Group here is his subsidiary." Yang Ming explained.

" Ah !" Feng Wanjiang was shocked and quickly stood up. He respectfully said, "Mr. Buffon... I welcome you..."

"Uncle Feng, you don't have to be so polite. Whatever requirements you have, just ask later." Yang Ming said faintly.

"Yes, yes. Based on my relationship with Mr. Yang, whatever you need just let me know. I'll do my best!" Old Buffon also said quickly, "All of you are one of us, one of us!"

After listening to Old Buffon, Feng Wanjiang began to have some doubts. Really? Could this guy be a liar? The owner of the Lutong Automobile Group, how noble it is! Even the boss of a subsidiary company, President Wan, is arrogant enough. How can this person who held a higher position than President Wan be so easy-going?

This wasn't the key factor yet. What made Feng Wanjiang feel most suspicious was that this Old Buffon had injuries all over his face. *No matter how, I don't think he's a man with high status, right?* Therefore, Feng Wanjiang whispered to Yang Dahai, "Old Yang, why do I feel that this person doesn't seem very reliable? This Old Buffon... could he be a liar? Yang Ming is still young. Maybe he was fooled?"

After Feng Wanjiang said this, Yang Dahai began to have some doubts. He nodded and said, "I think it's a bit strange, too. This Old Buffon even knew Chinese... No, I have to find Big Ming and ask him!"

"You have to ask and research this matter, or we will be cheated." Feng Wanjiang snarled.

Yang Dahai stood up and then waved to Yang Ming. "Big Ming, you come out for a while? I have something to talk to you about!"

" Oh ?" Yang Ming stood up curiously. Then, after he followed Yang Dahai out of the private room, he asked, "Dad, what did you want to talk about? Why not say it in the room?"

"Big Ming, this Old Buffon. How do you know him?" Yang Dahai asked in a very serious tone.

"Dad... Are you suspicious of his identity?" Yang Ming was stunned and thought about his father's worries.

"Yes... Big Ming, this Old Buffon looks very suspicious," said Yang Dahai. "Factory Manager Feng also said that this Old Buffon doesn't look like a rich man..."

"Dad, you're basically saying that he looks quite spiritless, also quite easy-going, which is totally different from the arrogant President Wan, right?" Yang Ming said with a smile.

"This... yes, about there..." Yang Dahai nodded.

"Dad, I will tell you the truth. In fact, Old Buffon had just been kidnapped by two criminals. In the private room downstairs, Hou Zhenhan and I rescued him. He is very grateful to me, so it's normal for him to be easygoing with the both of you. He had just escaped from the torture chamber. It's normal to have wounds everywhere on his body!" Yang Ming explained with a smile.

"It turned out to be like this!" Yang Dahai nodded and said, "If this is the case, then I'm relieved. Right, what about the two gangsters?"

"They were sent to the police station by Hou Zhenhan." Yang Ming said, "Dad, once President Wan and the rest come after a while, you would understand."

As they spoke, they saw President Wan with his bruised nose and swollen face come together with a foreigner with hastened footsteps. When President Wan saw Yang Ming, he immediately became angry and immediately pointed to Yang Ming. "Good boy, you're here! Okay, you have some balls. Stay here. I will find someone right away and let's see how he will screw you up!"

"!@#¥#%¥..." The foreigner's face sank, and he yelled at President Wan. President Wan immediately became honest and went back to the foreigner with a flattering face as he whispered a few sentences to him.

The foreigner snorted. Then, he lifted his legs to walk to private room 601. President Wan was glaring at Yang Ming instead.

Yang Ming didn't mind at all. Even Yang Dahai didn't feel that President Wan was in as high a position as before! He also now believed in Old Buffon's identity because Frank and President Wan had indeed arrived here!

Just as President Wan and Frank entered the private room, Yang Ming and Yang Dahai followed behind. President Wan was anxious. *Are the two of you finished yet?* However, in order to show the boss how much power, respect, and face he had in his country, President Wan still scolded with strict face and voice, "You guys. Get out of here now..."

However, halfway through his sentence, he felt that something was wrong! The reason was, at Old Buffon's side was actually the director of that whatever bus factory!

He turned his head and saw that Old Buffon stood up enthusiastically and gave Yang Ming his seat. The head of President Wan "buzzed" at the moment. *What happened? What the hell is going on here?*

Could it be that I drank too much, and can't see things clearly? However, after rubbing his eyes, he found that this was the truth! This Caucasian called Old Buffon was actually being respectful to Yang Ming!

"Mr. Buffon, may I ask, do you have any orders for asking me here?" In the eyes of President Wan, Frank was already a person in a highly superior position, However, this being was still so respectful to Old Buffon. While Old Buffon treated this person called Yang Ming...

Chapter 625: A Dog Came

President Wan was a daze. *Is that right? A wolf in a sheep's clothing? Is he fooling a petty character like me around?* Then, he saw the bruises on Old Buffon's face. President Wan was surprised deep down in his heart. *Did Old Buffon suffer the same fate as me? Was he beaten up by Yang Ming?*

Did Old Buffon realize that Yang Ming had other identities after he was beaten up? Did he become respectful of Yang Ming because of that? President Wan suddenly broke into a cold sweat which sobered him up.

“Mr. Yang, this is Frank. If you need anything, just tell him!” said Old Buffon. “Frank, you remember, what Mr. Yang says in the future is equivalent to what I say. You do whatever he tells you to do!”

Old Buffon believed that what his master said was the same as what he said and possibly even better than what he said, so he informed Frank.

“Alright, Mr. Buffon!” Frank said with a respectful nod. “Mr. Yang, this is my personal business card. If you need anything, you can contact me directly!” As Frank said this, he handed a business card to Yang Ming. There were only a few phone numbers on the card. There weren’t any other titles. It was obviously a private business card.

Yang Ming took the business card and said, “Alright, Mr. Frank. I will contact you directly if I need you.”

President Wan was obviously a petty character. He preyed on the weak and feared the strong. He trimmed his sail to the wind. In front of Frank and Old Buffon, he was a dog [1]. In front of Factory Manager Feng who needed something from him, he acted like a grandpa [2]!

President Wan regretted it now. How could I be so impulsive before? Why did I simply act pretentious in front of Yang Ming? Now, things went bad. Even the boss of the boss was beaten up. How would he be afraid of me?

Moreover, I once complained in front of them that Frank is an alcoholic. If it was passed to Frank’s ear, wouldn’t I be done for?

Thinking of this, President Wan’s legs went numb. “Putong,” he knelt on the ground immediately, mourning. “Mr. Yang... Sorry. You are a gentleman who doesn’t stoop to pettiness. Please don’t bother with me. I have offended you before. Please don’t put it in your heart. In fact, for a big shot like you, I’m just a dog. I’m not worthy of you getting angry with...”

“President Wan, you’re...” Feng Wanjiang quickly came over to help President Wan up, but President Wan still didn’t dare to get up! If Yang Ming didn’t speak, how would he dare to get up?

At this time, Old Buffon also understood what was going on. This person surnamed Wan seemed to have offended master! As his master’s proud disciple, he spoke up, “Frank, what is going on with this person?”

“I don’t know...” Frank naturally didn’t know the grievances between President Wan and Yang Ming.

“Forget it.” Yang Ming waved his hand. “I don’t mean to trouble you, but I don’t like what you said to my dad.”

“Yes, I apologize. I will apologize now!” President Wan quickly crawled to Yang Dahai and said, “Uncle Yang... I was wrong...”

“What did you call him?” When Old Buffon heard President Wan calling Yang Dahai “Uncle Yang,” he was displeased immediately. *Did you want to be on the same level as my master? Aren’t you my elder already then?*

" Ah , no, Grandpa Yang... I was wrong..." President Wan heard Old Buffon's dissatisfaction, but he didn't think of the connection within. He just thought that Old Buffon was just dissatisfied with the title!

Although Old Buffon was still very dissatisfied with President Wan's address, he didn't say anything when Yang Ming didn't say anything.

"President Wan, what are you doing... Quickly get up..." Yang Dahai was an honest and genuine person. How could he afford to have President Wan kneel down before him? He quickly reached out and lifted President Wan up.

Yang Ming didn't have any intention to trouble this guy. The annoyance toward President Wan was only because of his disrespect to Yang Ming's father. Now the face of President Wan was also swept away, and President Wan wouldn't be pretentious again. Yang Ming didn't plan to continue stepping on him.

"President Wan, the Song Jiang Bus Factory's order, when can we sign it?" Yang Ming said faintly.

"Sign it! Sign it!" Before President Wan opened his mouth, Frank had said it first. "Manager Wan [3], you hand over the available orders to the Song Jiang Bus Factory!"

Anyway, the boss behind the group was Old Buffon. Since Old Buffon asked Manager Wan to do this, Manager Wan had no reason to object. Besides, it was just a Song Jiang Bus Factory. Even if all the orders were given to them, it didn't amount to so much. It had no impact on global deployment at all.

"Right, Manager Wan, do you have any obsolete equipment? Just give it to them directly!" Old Buffon suddenly remembered something as he spoke.

" Ah ? The equipment was just installed this year..." said President Wan.

"Just installed?" Old Buffon thought for a moment and said, "How about this? You give the equipment to Mr. Yang's bus factory. After that, these things will be all done by the bus factory. You don't need to do it. It can save us energy. The equipment will be free, and then we'll pay for the order first!"

In order to please Yang Ming, Old Buffon was trying his best to show his diligence. He was afraid that his master was unhappy and refused to accept him as a disciple!

" Ah , alright..." President Wan nodded quickly. Since Frank was there anyway, President Wan would do what Old Buffon and Frank said. He wouldn't care much since he just wanted to keep his position now. The rest had nothing to do with him!

"Great! Let us put our business discussion on hold here. Let's eat something. I'm hungry!" Yang Ming noticed that the waiter began to serve, so he waved his hand and said, "Dad, Uncle Feng, let's dig in first!"

Yang Dahai was already a little numb to this son who always surprised him. First, before the college entrance examination, Yang Ming suddenly managed to take the exam and went to a prestigious university. Then, Yang Ming got a campus belle to be his girlfriend, followed by making money to open a company and then finding a mistress... This series of incidents had made Yang Dahai immune. So at this moment, he had no other thoughts about Old Buffon except for some surprises.

But Feng Wanjiang was different! He felt like he was in a dream. President Wan who was arrogant became more obedient than a dog in the blink of an eye!

Moreover, Feng Wanjiang felt that Yang Dahai's son wasn't simple at all! Not only was the boss of Song Jiang his buddy, but in the blink of an eye, the boss of President Wan's boss had come... This wasn't crucial. The crucial thing was that Old Buffon's pleasing attitude toward Yang Ming was apparent to everyone!

*Who is Yang Ming? He is so bad*ss! No wonder at the time, in the private room, he dared to beat up President Wan into a pig head. Yang Ming seems to have backup!*

*I had underestimated the Yang Family in the past. I thought that Yang Dahai's family relied on his brother, Yang Dashan. But now it seemed that this wasn't the case. The son of the Yang Family was the real bad*ss character!*

Yang Ming accompanied Chen Mengyan to visit the temple fair for the day. He was really hungry. He didn't care much. He picked up the rice and started eating it. However, Feng Wanjiang and Yang Dahai were embarrassed to dig in because there were other people present.

"Mr. Yang, do you need another bowl of rice?" Old Buffon saw how Yang Ming wiped out a bowl of rice in an instant. He asked quickly.

All the people in the room were stunned, including Yang Ming, he frowned as well. *This Old Buffon seems a bit overboard with his attitude, right? Even if he wants to please me, doesn't he need to look at the occasion? Isn't that giving me more trouble?!*

Yang Ming's face sank and whispered, "Mr. Buffon, you're hungry too, right? Hurry up and have something to eat."

" Oh ... yes, yes. If you're not finished, I don't dare to eat!" Old Buffon said immediately.

Yang Ming was almost pissed off to his death! Because he whispered, no one except Old Buffon could hear it. But this Old Buffon was a person with a loud voice. Everyone in the room heard him with such a shout!

However, Yang Ming was helpless. If he scolded Old Buffon again, the master-apprentice relationship with Old Buffon would be revealed! However, Yang Ming gave an eye signal to Old Buffon and then said loudly, "Old Buffon, even if I'm your savior, you don't need to act as such. Although I saved you, you don't need to be so respectful to me!"

After that, Yang Ming whispered in Old Buffon's ear with a low volume. "If you don't want me to give up on you, just cooperate with me!"

" Oh !" Old Buffon was stunned as he seemed to understand something. Then, he echoed in cooperation. "Mr. Yang, as the saying goes, a drop of water given in need shall be returned with a burst of spring [4]. Moreover, you saved my life. I won't be able to repay you in my lifetime!

"Isn't there a Chinese saying, because you saved me, you're my reborn parents..."

Seeing that Old Buffon this time started talking nonstop again, Yang Ming quickly kicked Old Buffon under the table and said. "Okay, don't mention it again after this. Didn't you help me out a lot as well!?"

...

Chapter 626: Zhao Ying Returned

“Yes, that is what I should do!” Old Buffon said quickly.

At this time, President Wan knew that the Yang Ming was the life-saver of Old Buffon. Feng Wanjiang also understood why Old Buffon respected Yang Ming so much!

However, Feng Wanjiang was also a bit puzzled. *Why does this Yang Ming look like a white-browed hero [1]? Saving people everywhere? First, it's Hou Zhenhan's mother. This time it is Old Buffon... The people he saved are people with status...*

Yang Dahai knew this for a long time, but he didn't understand the living habits of foreigners. When he saw the enthusiasm of Old Buffon, he really thought they treated their life-saving person in such a way.

In fact, anyone would respect the life-saving person but Old Buffon was a bit exaggerated.

With Old Buffon's help mediating, the orders for the Song Jiang Bus Factory were very smooth. It was better than expected. Feng Wanjiang was very happy. He was confident in the future of the factory. What made him most happy was that Hou Zhenhan promised to keep him in the factory. Although he would be working for Yang Dahai, he didn't care.

In Feng Wanjiang's view, Old Yang's character was very good and easy-going. Working under Old Yang, Feng Wangjiang wouldn't be treated unfairly. Moreover, it was difficult for the bus factory to not develop with the solid relationship between Yang Ming and Old Buffon!

As for the future happenings, Feng Wanjiang discussed it with President Wan. This time, President Wan changed his previous attitude and smiled at all times.

In the evening, Old Buffon wanted to personally take Yang Ming back home. Yang Ming had no choice but to agree to the request. He also understood Old Buffon's meaning. Old Buffon was afraid that Yang Ming would disappear and no longer be found.

But couldn't he think about it? The factory was there, and it was working with Old Buffon's company. If Yang Ming ran away, wasn't it easy to find him? Just stop the cooperation directly, and Yang Ming would show up!

Yang Ming was actually wrong about Old Buffon. Old Buffon really didn't mean this. Taking Yang Ming home was entirely due to his respect for the master.

After Yang Ming returned home, Yang Dahai was very serious when he called Yang Ming into his room.

“Big Ming, do you have a lot of things that haven't you told me and your mom?” Yang Dahai took out a packet of White Grape cigarettes from his pocket as he was about to take one out.

Yang Ming took out a half-pack of Zhonghua from his pocket and handed it to Yang Dahai. “Dad, you can smoke this. Don't smoke those cheap cigarettes anymore.”

Yang Dahai nodded and didn't say much. He took the cigarette from Yang Ming's hand and lit it. Yang Ming once was in a fallen state for a while. He smoked and drank. He just didn't touch gambling yet. Yang Dahai was clear about it.

"There is nothing much..." Yang Ming sighed and said, "Dad, what do you want to know?"

"That Hou Zhenhan, Factory Manager Feng told me that he's from the underworld?" Yang Dahai frowned. "How do you know him so well? Don't you know what he's doing?"

"Dad, didn't I tell you about it? I have saved Big Hou's mother once." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Moreover, those who are in the underworld aren't as bad as you think. I'm not afraid to tell you now that I was in the underworld for a while..."

"I know, so I don't want you to have too much contact with these people!" Yang Dahai shook his head. "I'm afraid you would go astray!"

"Go astray?" Yang Ming said with some helplessness, "Dad, now this society is like this. If you don't have a social relationship, it is very difficult to do something. Unless you want to spend your whole life in the factory!"

"You know, in Song Jiang, how many businessmen want to have a connection with Big Hou? Let's take Uncle as an example. Isn't Big Hou his loyal partner? Now in his Entertainment City, Big Hou has half of the shares!"

"I know this, but..." Although Yang Dahai was stubborn, he wasn't a person who was unable to listen to others especially with what he had seen and heard recently. He knew that his previous way wasn't working. After he became the chairman, he must try to change himself and make himself a little more prudent!

"Never mind!" Yang Dahai said, "I understand what you mean. I will try to change myself in the future. It seems that my original thoughts are no longer suitable in this society."

"Yeah, Dad, you're too honest. Your thoughts about the relationship between people are too simple." Yang Ming said, "However, as long as you're happy, I will support you as your son. Just do whatever you want. I won't speak about other places but in Song Jiang, this small land, your son is still quite powerful."

"Haha! Little bastard!" Yang Dahai smiled after listening. "You're now capable, right? You can even support me!"

Yang Ming was also very emotional. Since the acquisition of the special abilities until now, it had been about a year. It was as if a generation had passed. Wang Xifan, who was originally a bad*ss in his own eyes, had a very strong foundation and a wide social relationship, and yet he had become worthless now. It was so simple to ruin his business.

"I don't know what happened to you, kid. Suddenly you're enlightened and your luck is better, too." Yang Dahai felt curious. *My son, who wasn't capable at first, had become so sensible now.*

"Hehe, I don't know." Yang Ming smiled and said, "This could be a blessing in disguise! The bosses of the underworld in Song Jiang, aside from Hou Zhenhan, there is still Bao Sanli. My relationship with him

is also good. So, Dad, you should be confident. Now you have a connection with the underworld and the legal forces!”

“How do I have relationships from the underworld and the legal forces?” Yang Dahai said, confused, “Who’s the legal force?”

“Of course, my father-in-law, your in-laws!” Yang Ming smiled.

“You kid! Don’t bother Old Chen!” Yang Dahai said quickly, “Right, how do you know that Bao Sanli?”

“In the beginning, in a cell of the detention center.” Yang Ming said, “We just met each other, and our relationship is still good... Dad, you know, in that the kind of place, if you don’t mingle with other prisoners, it is very disadvantageous!”

Yang Dahai nodded and he understood this reason. If you have a tense relationship with people in the same cell, then you wait to be bullied all day long. Then he said, “You are really a blessing in disguise. Just that the girl named Lin Zhiyun... Ai ... Right, do you have any news of her?”

Yang Dahai’s words suddenly stunned Yang Ming. Regarding Lin Zhiyun’s happenings, he still hadn’t considered whether or not he should explain it to his father. It was because he just said that he had Lan Ling. Then if he came up with Lin Zhiyun now, wasn’t this showing him to be a bit too much of that? It seems this matter could only be explained slowly. So he said, “Not yet, but I will pay attention.”

Father and son, for the first time, engaged in deep and meaningful dialogue. It was at this moment that Yang Dahai really regarded Yang Ming as an adult.

They also had a discussion on the development of the bus factory. Yang Ming advocated abandoning the current bus production project, eliminating the production line and focusing on the parts processing market.

If this was done well, they would make more money than manufacturing buses. Yang Dahai thought so, too. This was probably Feng Wanjiang’s idea. Moreover, the empty slot for this bus manufacturing license could also be sold separately for financing.

Yang Ming wasn’t very interested in the vehicle manufacturing industry. This wasn’t the focus of his development. He just wanted to find something for his father to work on. Yang Ming was very happy about it. After many years, his father was so open for the first time. Even when Yang Ming was admitted to college, his father wasn’t as happy as he was now.

There were no more conversations in the night. The next day, when the sun just rose, Yang Ming’s cell phone rang. Yang Ming thought it was the kind of winning call that rang once and hung up so he didn’t care about it.

It was because of this kind of telephone call, that many people chose to call at 4 or 5 in the morning. When people woke up in the morning, they mistakenly think that a friend called them, and they fall asleep without hearing the ringtone of the cell phone.

However, the ringtone of the cell phone didn’t hang up after ringing once, but instead, it continued to ring.

“Who is it?” Yang Ming picked up the phone while in a state of confusion.

"This is Zhao Ying!" There was a crisp and sweet voice from the phone.

Yang Ming was suddenly astounded and woken up by a lot. "Zhao Ying? Where are you? Why are you calling so early?"

"I'm at the airport! I can't get a taxi now. The airport bus will only start at 7 a.m.!" Zhao Ying said, "I don't mean anything. It's a bit cold, so I just called you."

" Oh ? You didn't wear more clothing?" asked Yang Ming.

"It wasn't cold on the plane. Besides, when I got on the plane, it was still very warm. The autumn in my hometown is similar to here." Zhao Ying said, "I didn't bring my coat. It's at my home."

"You wait for me. I will pick you up." Yang Ming said without thinking.

" Oh ... will it be bothering you...? It's only 3 a.m...." Zhao Ying was feeling sorry.

Chapter 627: Another Brand

"You have already woken me up. Never mind that I need to pick you up, *hehe* !" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Wait for me. I will arrive soon."

Zhao Ying silently hung up the phone, and her heart was full of gratitude. Although Yang Ming was younger than her, every time Yang Ming was being concerned and taking care of her, it made Zhao Ying automatically ignore the age difference between the two people. She was also trapped in the intersection of feelings without a way to free herself.

Zhao Ying was also conflicted with what to do. For example, when she went home this time, and her mother asked about her boyfriend, she suddenly thought of Yang Ming.

Originally, she could take the afternoon flight today, so she wouldn't endure much hardship. But she thought about Yang Ming's promise where he would take her to the temple fair, so she couldn't wait to buy a midnight flight ticket.

Because tomorrow, she had to attend school. In the end, she would have no time, and thus she was in such a hurry.

Yang Ming rubbed his eyes and called Hou Zhenhan first. He asked him to find an underling to send a car to his house. Yang Ming, in the middle of the night, couldn't bear to toss Hou Zhenhan around.

Hou Zhenhan answered his request. Originally, Hou Zhenhan wanted to come over, but Yang Ming didn't agree to it.

After the phone call, Yang Ming got up and washed his face. Then, he left a note for his parents, indicating that his friend had come over and he needed to pick her up. Then, Yang Ming went downstairs.

Originally, he thought that Hou Zhenhan would take some time to come, so Yang Ming deliberately took his time. As a result, when he came down from the stairs, the BMW had already stopped at his house.

"Brother Yang!" The person who got out of the car was Wang Jinde sent by Hou Zhenhan. This kid felt honored. He also understood Yang Ming's identity a bit, so he felt that it was more promising to work for Yang Ming.

"En, it's you." Yang Ming nodded. "Are you sleepy?"

"I'm not sleepy. I'm still energetic. It isn't a big deal!" Wang Jinde smiled.

"Then let's go. Head to the airport." Yang Ming got in the car.

Along the way, Yang Ming fell asleep but Wang Jinde didn't dare to relax. At the airport, Wang Jinde carefully pushed Yang Ming and said, "Brother Yang, we're at the airport."

"Oh?" It was a light sleep for Yang Ming. After Wang Jinde parked the car, he woke up but he was just keeping his eyes closed. Even so, Yang Ming could clearly see everything around him.

"Wait for me for a bit. I'm going to pick up someone." Yang Ming opened his eyes and informed Wang Jinde.

"Alright, Brother Yang, do you want me to along with you?" Wang Jinde was thinking about carrying the luggage.

"No." Yang Ming waved his hand. He was about to meet Zhao Ying and he didn't want to have outsiders around.

Wang Jinde noticed that Yang Ming didn't want to take him along, so he didn't say anything else. He was still quite quick-witted. He understood that it could be inconvenient for Yang Ming to bring him along.

After getting out of the car, Yang Ming rushed straight to the exit point of the domestic arrivals. The exit was different from the waiting hall. The temperature inside was relatively low. Zhao Ying felt very cold since she didn't wear many clothes.

Therefore, Yang Ming didn't dare to delay. When he arrived at the domestic arrival hall, Yang Ming quickly found Zhao Ying who was resting on a chair. Yang Ming walked quickly. There were a lot of people resting on the chairs waiting for the airport bus in the early morning.

Yang Ming sat next to Zhao Ying, but Zhao Ying didn't open her eyes. It was no wonder that Zhao Ying clutched her suitcase tightly. There were many people coming back and forth in the airport, and the seats on the side may often be occupied by different people.

Yang Ming took off his coat and put it on Zhao Ying gently. When Yang Ming left his house, he deliberately wore a coat because he was afraid that Zhao Ying would be cold.

"Ah!" Zhao Ying was still very alert. She felt there was something new on her body all of a sudden. It immediately woke her up. When she opened her eyes, she found out that Yang Ming was sitting next to her. He was putting more clothes on her body.

Zhao Ying couldn't help but have a burst of blissfulness as she whispered, "You are here!"

" En

, I noticed that you were asleep. I was afraid that you're cold so I thought about putting clothes on you. But, I woke you up." Yang Ming said apologetically.

"No, I didn't fall asleep. I'm just taking a break." Zhao Ying said with a smile, "It had nothing to do with you."

"Let's go. The airport is too cold," said Yang Ming.

"Okay. Right, how did you come?" asked Zhao Ying.

"A friend sent me by car. He is right at the door." Yang Ming said, "Let's go. Inside the car is warmer."

" En , then let's go. Don't let him worry!" Zhao Ying added on quickly when she heard there was a friend waiting outside.

" Hehe , nothing." Yang Ming said, "It doesn't matter." As Yang Ming said this, he pulled Zhao Ying's suitcase and walked outside the door, "How come you brought so little stuff?"

"What else was there to bring then?" Zhao Ying said, "Originally, my mom asked me to come back with a bunch of local products, but I didn't think it was useful. Now, there is nothing lacking in Song Jiang. What isn't sold in the supermarket!?"

"That is also true. Now, it isn't like the past where buying items were inconvenient." Yang Ming nodded.

Outside the airport building, Yang Ming came to the front of Wang Jinde's car with Zhao Ying.

"BMW? Your friend?" Zhao Ying looked at the car in front of her eyes with surprise. Zhao Ying and Yang Ming didn't get in contact much. She didn't know much about Yang Ming's friends, so it was inevitable that she was surprised when saw such a luxury car here.

" En , get in the car!" Yang Ming smiled and opened the back door, so Zhao Ying sat behind while he sat next to her.

Wang Jinde saw Yang Ming come back with a beautiful woman. Immediately, his face showed a clear expression as though he sensed something. He thought to himself, *Luckily I didn't go or else I would have been the third wheel.*

"Where do we go, Brother Yang?" asked Wang Jinde.

"Let's go back to the city first!" Yang Ming looked at the time in the car and said, "It is only four o'clock. Let us find a hotel to take a break..."

"Can we go back to the Nightless Club?" Wang Jinde asked. In his opinion, there were no hotels cheaper than their own.

"Good idea. Let's go back to the Nightless Club." Yang Ming nodded.

When Yang Ming spoke, Zhao Ying was unconsciously blushing, as if Yang Ming wanted to take her to the hotel to have sex. Although Zhao Ying also knew that this idea wasn't possible, she couldn't help but think in that direction.

Looking at Zhao Ying beside him, Yang Ming had an urge to hold her in his arms. However, Yang Ming didn't know Zhao Ying's thoughts. *Is she the same as me? Do we have feelings for each other?* But he was certain that Zhao Ying had no boyfriend yet, otherwise, she wouldn't get him to pretend! It could even be said that Zhao Ying's current friends of the opposite sex were very few!

Yang Ming sighed slightly and closed his eyes. Zhao Ying also took this opportunity to take a break.

The car stopped at the door of the Nightless Club. Yang Ming and Zhao Ying got out of the car. Wang Jinde took the initiative to take up the role of porter and helped Yang Ming and Zhao Ying carrying the items.

Moreover, in order not to affect the normal conversation between Yang Ming and Zhao Ying, Wang Jinde also deliberately kept a distance from the two.

Wang Jinde had already reserved a room. He was Hou Zhenhan's assistant, so his words in the Nightless Club were only second to one person.

However, Wang Jinde misunderstood the relationship between Yang Ming and Zhao Ying. He directly prepared a couple's suite for two people. Moreover, he was afraid that Yang Ming didn't prepare enough. Even condoms and other things were ready on the bedside table.

He still wanted to prepare some sex toys, but he was afraid that Yang Ming would be disgusted so he gave up the idea. However, there were several brands of necessities like condoms.

He didn't know which brand Yang Ming used, so he brought a few boxes.

Wang Jinde was too clever. His quick-wittedness led to his own mistake. Originally, he wanted to please Yang Ming. The result was that he overthought Yang Ming's intention of going to the hotel for sex!

Yang Ming just thought that since Zhao Ying sat on the plane for a night, and the time was still early, then she should take a break. However, Wang Jinde thought that Yang Ming was impatient to look for a hotel for XX [1]...

So, when Yang Ming and Zhao Ying entered the room, Yang Ming saw something on the bedside table. His facial expression turned sour! Zhao Ying naturally also saw the things on the bedside table!

If it was one or two, it could be ignored, but Wang Jinde put a few boxes there. As long as the person had eyes, he could see.

Wang Jinde, who looked at the door with an ambiguous smile, pissed Yang Ming off. Yang Ming glared and pointed at the boxes on the bedside table as he spoke, "You brought them? Hurry up and take them out!"

"Ah?" Wang Jinde was stunned. He scratched his head as he wondered out loud, "What happened, Brother Yang? You don't use these brands? Don't be angry. What brand do you want to use? I will buy it now!"

Chapter 628: Two People's Ideas

One couldn't blame Wang Jinde for saying this. Now in his thoughts, he already considered Zhao Ying as Yang Ming's woman. So when he saw Yang Ming getting angry, his first thought was that the brand of these condoms didn't suit Yang Ming's preference!

At this moment, Yang Ming's expression on his face was better... However, Zhao Ying was watching it, and he couldn't say too much. He just sullenly said, "Buy what, you four eyes? I have no use for this stuff..."

"Oh! Oh!" Wang Jinde looked at Zhao Ying and looked at Yang Ming again. Then he said, "I understand; I understand..." and then walked quickly to the bedside table and retrieved the few boxes.

Yang Ming thought that he really understood it, but who would have thought that when the boy came to the door, he said to himself, "Brother Yang is actually using medicine..."

Yang Ming really wanted to kick him. This kid is too cunning, right? His cunningness is a bit outrageous!

Zhao Ying was dumbfounded, too. She naturally understood it now. All of this was the idea of Yang Ming's friend. But even it wasn't Yang Ming's idea, Zhao Ying was a bit embarrassed.

After Wang Jinde went out, Yang Ming said, "This kid keeps messing around. Ignore him!"

"Never mind. He... is actually doing it out of kindness..." Zhao Ying said with a blush, "It's just a misunderstanding of the relationship between us. If you and Chen Mengyan came, you wouldn't have scolded him, right...?"

"Ugh..." Yang Ming was astounded. "I didn't have... that with Mengyan..."

"Hehe, liar!" Zhao Ying smiled and said, "College students nowadays, can I still not understand!?"

"So, Sister Ying, have you experienced it?" Yang Ming asked mischievously.

"I... how did it get to me? I don't have a boyfriend yet!" Zhao Ying stared at Yang Ming and said.

"Ha! Just kidding!" Yang Ming said, "Sister Ying, you take a break. You didn't sleep during the flight. You're definitely exhausted."

"Okay, but there is just one big bed in this room. What about you!?" Zhao Ying said, "You were disrupted by me in the middle of the night. You didn't sleep well also, right?"

"Then should I ask them to change to a standard double room for us, or I could get another room separately?" asked Yang Ming.

"Forget it. There's no need." Zhao Ying shook her head and said, "That will trouble them again. Their treatment of us is nice already, so you just lie down and sleep together. We're not taking off our clothes anyway."

"That is fine." Yang Ming naturally wanted it. In his heart, he still had feelings for Zhao Ying. This kind of sentiment made Yang Ming have a special feeling every time he saw Zhao Ying.

It was natural to think of that summer night, that evening, that moment when they almost kissed each other... Yang Ming sometimes thought the same as Zhao Ying.

At that time, if I took the initiative to act more aggressive, then would Zhao Ying have become my first woman? Or the second one beside Lin Zhiyun?

It should be said that she was the first woman in the true sense.

However, the past was the past. Yang Ming could hardly see Zhao Ying's intention again. Zhao Ying treated him as a kind friend and sister. Her eyes were not mixed with other things, so Yang Ming couldn't go any further.

Sleeping in a bed with Yang Ming, Zhao Ying's mood was equally tense and excited. How could she fall asleep so easily? Although she was very calm on the surface, and she seemed to be asleep with closed eyes, her heart was intensely tumbling instead.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan haven't done that yet? Zhao Ying hesitated... Yang Ming shouldn't lie on these kinds of matters. When he confessed about Lan Ling's happenings, he had made it clear to me. That means if I take the lead to do that with Yang Ming, would I have a bigger advantage than Chen Mengyan?

Thinking of this, Zhao Ying's heart couldn't help but be moved. For her, tonight might be a good opportunity! However, it was possible for her to lose more... She could only gamble on whether Yang Ming had more feelings for her or Chen Mengyan.

Zhao Ying wasn't sure, but she was more willing to believe that Yang Ming was more in love with Chen Mengyan. How should this be said? This seemed a bit contradictory, but she really didn't want Yang Ming to be a half-hearted person!

So for a moment, Zhao Ying also had a plan. If I really have something with Yang Ming, then I'll be sorry for Chen Mengyan. She regards me as a big sister. She told her worries to me, but instead, I used it to frame her... This kind of thing, Zhao Ying absolutely wouldn't do and she didn't want to do.

Therefore, the two people who loved each other in their hearts could only pretend to be very calm and lay on the bed honestly...

Fortunately, sleepiness prevailed in the end. When they woke up again, it was already 10:30 a.m.

Both of them were woken up by a burst of firecrackers. During the Chinese New Year, there were firecrackers. Yang Ming rubbed his eyes and sat up. He looked at Zhao Ying next to him, she also opened her eyes.

"You're awake?" Yang Ming smiled. "How was your sleep?"

"It's fine..." Zhao Ying said with a bitter face, "Maybe I'm not used to the bed in this hotel, because I'm having a little neck pain and shoulder pain."

"Why don't we skip the temple fair, and I take you home instead?" asked Yang Ming.

"No way! I'm going!" Zhao Ying shook her head again and again. "I made so much effort to take the flight in the middle of the night just to visit the temple fair! Otherwise, I would have come back in the afternoon. That would have been much better!"

“Then I will give you a massage!” Yang Ming smiled, and then he reached out to massage Zhao Ying’s shoulder. He really had no other thoughts. When Fang Tian trained Yang Ming, he also taught a lot of massage techniques!

It’s because when performing tasks, it was inevitable that there would be bruises or other accidents. Learning self-massage could solve many problems.

Zhao Ying blushed at Yang Ming’s action. However, Zhao Ying didn’t refuse when she saw Yang Ming’s serious look. Moreover, the place that Yang Ming massaged was really comfortable. It seemed that Yang Ming really wasn’t taking advantage of her with the massage.

In fact, even if he was taking advantage, Zhao Ying wouldn’t say anything. At most, she would think Yang Ming was being dishonest, but she was too lazy to talk about it because her heart had long had his shadow.

After being massaged by Yang Ming, the aches on Zhao Ying’s shoulders and neck were now better. She couldn’t help but be amazed. “Yang Ming, you really know how to massage!”

“Otherwise, what do you think I was doing?” When Yang Ming heard Zhao Ying’s words, he didn’t know what to say. “I don’t think I’m a liar!”

“Hehe...” Zhao Ying smiled and said, “I’m much better. It’s fine now. Let’s set off... Yes, it’s past ten o’clock now. Can we still go to the temple fair?”

“Of course, the temple fair will have people all day.” Yang Ming smiled and extended his hand to pull Zhao Ying from the bed. But for a moment, he forgot that now the person on the bed was Zhao Ying, not Chen Mengyan!

When he gave Zhao Ying a massage, the seemingly intimate action had closed the distance between them in a moment. In Yang Ming’s subconscious mind, Zhao Ying was treated as a close person, so there was such a scene.

Seeing Yang Ming embarrassed, Zhao Ying smiled, “You don’t have to pull me up. I can get up myself!”

“Hehe...” Yang Ming laughed twice.

However, Wang Jinde was somewhat inexplicable with Yang Ming’s anger yesterday. He couldn’t figure it out. Therefore, he went to ask Hou Zhenhan in the early morning.

After Hou Zhenhan heard it, he scolded Wang Jinde badly. He blamed him for making his own decision. Yang Ming could have been picking up his relative or friend. What was he doing this for?

When Wang Jinde heard it, he slapped his head and suddenly realized it. It seemed that he had overthought it, so he didn’t have the face to see Yang Ming and went to hide directly.

So now, Yang Ming’s driver had also become Hou Zhenhan.

Breakfast was served in the Nightless Club’s restaurant. It was already past the time for breakfast, but who was Yang Ming? At Hou Zhenhan’s instruction, the restaurant prepared a steaming hot breakfast again.

After Yang Ming and Zhao Ying had eaten, they went to the temple fair.

As Yang Ming looked at the familiar temple fair signboard, he couldn't help but smile and touch his nose.

Chinese New Year, three days, I came here three times with three different beauties! Probably this was rare in history!

There was nothing for Hou Zhenhan to do at the temple fair, so Yang Ming asked him to go back first. However, Yang Ming instructed him, "Call Wang Jinde to pick me up in the evening! This kid, he thinks he will be fine if he hides himself!"

Yang Ming was trying to dampen Wang Jinde's arrogance! This guy wasn't old, but he always advocated some idea with his smart brain. This kind of character had advantages and disadvantages in the business field. If he wasn't trained well, he would suffer a loss, so Yang Ming intended to train this kid.

Chapter 629: An Inadvertent Peek into an Inner Voice

After Hou Zhenhan left, Yang Ming and Zhao Ying started to wander from the entrance of the temple fair. After all, Zhao Ying was a little older. Although the things at the temple fair were novel, she wasn't as eager as Chen Mengyan to try.

On the business street, she bought some gadgets casually. Then, the two of them went back to the performance street. Why didn't they visit the entertainment street first? It was because Yang Ming found it awkward to be there. Yang Ming was afraid that Zhao Ying would bring him to play some games, so Yang Ming took Zhao Ying to another path unconsciously.

"It's really lively here!" Zhao Ying looked at the crowds and said sincerely, "I have stayed in Song Jiang for so many years and yet this is still my first visit to the temple fair!"

"Why did you go back during Chinese New Year? Naturally, you wouldn't be able to witness it!" Yang Ming smiled.

"Yeah, I was occupied with taking care of students like you in the past. I had no time to learn about these things!" Zhao Ying nodded and said, "Now, after going back to be a student, I finally have time to do what I like."

"Right, Sister Ying, are you not going to be a teacher again?" asked Yang Ming.

"Didn't I say it already...? I want to be a strong woman in the business field..." Zhao Ying nodded and said in aspiration. "It is just that my parents think that a teacher's career is stable and the income is good. They don't want me to do business..."

"In that case, why are you still studying in the postgraduate economics program?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"Hehe, I did it behind my parents' back. But it had become a fact, and they can't do anything!" Zhao Ying also smiled a little slyly. "I acted first before getting approval. By the time they learned about it, it was already too late... Eh? Yang Ming, what is that? How come there are so many people?"

Zhao Ying suddenly said this as she pointed in a direction not far away.

“Oh?” Yang Ming looked up and noticed a show of a beauty and a python! A very beautiful young woman was dancing with a huge and horrible big python, attracting everyone to cheer.

“It’s a performance of a beauty and a python!” Yang Ming said to Zhao Ying, “There are a lot of people watching. Let’s take a look, too.”

“Of course, we have to go!” Since Zhao Ying came here, she didn’t want to have any regrets. But after two steps, she said. “Wait. Yang Ming, when did your eyesight become so good?”

“I... wear contact lenses...” Yang Ming broke into a sweat. He quickly replied in a cursory way. Also, at such a long distance, no one could see it clearly. I actually said it in great accuracy!

“Contact lenses?” Zhao Ying was surprised. “Do you wear contact lenses?”

“Yeah, have you forgotten it? When I was in Grade 12, there was an exam. You also helped me wear the contact lenses!” Yang Ming nodded.

“Oh! I remember it. It was that time!” Zhao Ying nodded. “I thought you were deliberately distracting my attention to cheat! Are you really near-sighted?”

“Hehe! It’s mild, not a big deal...” Yang Ming smiled in embarrassment. He was afraid that Zhao Ying would continue asking and reveal the truth so he shifted the topic. “Sister Ying, why don’t you believe in my strength? Do I need to distract the proctor’s attention in order to cheat...?”

The meaning behind Yang Ming’s words was that if he wanted to cheat, he would copy answers directly. He wouldn’t use such an inferior move.

“Hehe, then why did I find that your paper is the same as Zhang Bing’s paper? Do you have a good explanation?” asked Zhao Ying.

“My academics were better than his... Maybe he copied mine.” Yang Ming boasted shamelessly.

“It seems that his name was written on your paper, right?” Zhao Ying snorted. Now Yang Ming’s score was better than Zhang Bing’s. That was certain. In the past, that wasn’t the case.

The two of them were having their idle chatter, and then they came to the place where the crowd gathered.

Sure enough, the performance inside was a show between a beauty and a python. A young woman was dancing with a giant snake, hovering back and forth in the air. The snake danced with her movements!

The people present were amazed. Zhao Ying was also enchanted with excitement. It’s no wonder that the girls were more interested in this show. It was apparent, based on the visitors who were screaming and clapping.

Suddenly, the young woman’s gesture changed. The python’s body became straight, fluttering back and forth on a wooden stick that the young woman waved. Then, the python suddenly opened its big mouth. No one knew what the young woman sprayed in front of its mouth. A fire dragon flew out with a “hu” right in the direction of Yang Ming and Zhao Ying!

“Ah!” Zhao Ying was shocked as she shouted in a panic because the flame almost burnt her and Yang Ming!

Of course, this was just what she thought. In fact, the flame was still a long distance from them. Even if it touched someone, it didn't matter because it was a special low-temperature flame for performance. It wouldn't burn anyone.

But Zhao Ying didn't know. In a panic, she grabbed Yang Ming's arm and hid her whole body behind Yang Ming! This was a girl's unique nature. When a girl was in danger, she liked to hide behind a man.

In Zhao Ying's subconscious mind, Yang Ming had already become someone she depended upon. So this idea was more concentrated. When the flame came, she subconsciously thought that Yang Ming would protect her!

Yang Ming couldn't help but smile when he noticed Zhao Ying's appearance. It was rare that Zhao Ying would show her feminine side in front of him. It hadn't been like this for a long time!

Yang Ming sighed as he took advantage of the opportunity and hugged Zhao Ying's shoulders to make her more comfortable in his arms. In fact, the girls who were present, not only Zhao Ying, had this reaction. Many girls were like Zhao Ying, they screamed and ran into their boyfriend's arms.

The flame disappeared in an instant. In the calmness, it seemed to have never appeared. No one present in the performance was burned. At this time, the girls screamed again and applauded at the performer.

Zhao Ying was also aware of the flirtatious situation between them. She awkwardly broke away from Yang Ming's arm, and she coughed two times with a blush. She didn't know what to say!

Although Yang Ming moved his hands on her, she also took the initiative to pull Yang Ming's arm. Yang Ming was only one step further from the baseline. He can't be labeled as a punk for that, right? This matter is ambiguous!

Yang Ming didn't insist. As Zhao Ying struggled, Yang Ming released his hand. The action was natural, without the slightest pretentiousness, so that Zhao Ying had no way to find fault with Yang Ming.

In fact, Yang Ming was now guessing about Zhao Ying's psychology. The moment just now, especially in the moment of danger, was the most real moment of Zhao Ying's inner thoughts!

In the face of danger, few people could keep calm in an instant. This panic-filled moment reflected the true thoughts of this person! Therefore, in the time of danger, what Zhao Ying did first was to hold his arm tightly and hide behind him.

What does this mean?

The most likely thing is that in Zhao Ying's heart, she still regards me as someone to rely upon just like the past. It is unknown why Zhao Ying is now a lot colder in her attitude to me.

Is it because of Chen Mengyan? I can't rule out this possibility.

Another guess is that Zhao Ying just used me as a shield. When the danger came, she simply grabbed a person and put the person in front! This is a human instinct and a realistic guess. If this was the case,

then Zhao Ying could also use any person as a shield no matter who the person was... However, it seems that the Zhao Ying isn't that kind of person...

All of this was Yang Ming's guess. Zhao Ying's expression had returned to a normal state now as if the event just now hadn't happened. While Yang Ming sighed, he was helpless as well. The thoughts of one person are the most difficult to ponder upon.

"Were you scared just now?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"En, a little... I thought the fire was going to burn me!" Zhao Yingxin nodded with lingering fear.

"Then you put me in front of you. Aren't you afraid that it will burn me?" Yang Ming didn't understand, so naturally, he planned to prompt Zhao Ying's words.

Zhao Ying wasn't prepared. How would she know that Yang Ming was prompting her? She didn't even think about it and said, "At that time, I subconsciously thought that you can protect me! Yang Ming, didn't you say it before? You will protect your sister? Why? Are you going to take back your words?"

"How can I!?" Yang Ming said it with a smile, but his heart was overjoyed. Sure enough, inadvertently, Zhao Ying still revealed her inner voice. Zhao Ying trusted me but this kind of trust, was it based on the relationship between the younger brother and the elder sister... or something else?

Zhao Ying's last sentence about protecting the sister made Yang Ming a little confused. Does Zhao Ying treat me as a younger brother?

Chapter 630: With the Help of a Vile Man (A)

Both of them stopped discussing this topic. They watched the performance for a while before they left the performance street.

"I heard that the entertainment street is very fun!" Zhao Ying suddenly said.

"That... the entertainment street is for kids to play..." Yang Ming really didn't want to go to the entertainment street. Many people knew him, especially after two consecutive days in the limelight.

"No, when I was at home, I saw it on the local satellite TV of Song Jiang. The recommendation said that it's very fun!" Zhao Ying said with great interest, "Especially the new rock climbing game, I want to see it!"

Yang Ming listened to Zhao Ying's words and suddenly felt his back having a cold chill... Is it real? We're really going? And, it's rock climbing again?

"That is... fine!" Yang Ming couldn't help. Seeing Zhao Ying's face with expectation, he couldn't bear to refuse, so he could only nod.

Ai, I have accompanied the first two girlfriends. It won't be too much to involve Zhao Ying! If she likes it, I have to treat her fairly. For equal treatment! This can promote my fairness mentality in advance!

Zhao Ying and Chen Mengyan were different. She was only interested in some small games, but she wasn't interested in those games which were obviously gambling, such as fishing bags, card drawing, and digging treasures.

From here, we can also see that Zhao Ying was a very rational person who could control her emotions very well. Also, this temperament was really more suitable for business. There won't be a situation of gambling the whole company away when her mind was fervent.

Zhao Ying was playing games with more entertainment value, such as fishing for goldfish and other casual games. Zhao Ying used a game coin in exchange for two small goldfish. It was still very cost-effective.

Yang Ming stayed with Zhao Ying. He was enjoying the warmth of this moment as if he had returned to the past...

Sure enough, as Yang Ming expected, someone recognized him. This person was the boss of rock climbing, the organizer. However, he didn't debunk Yang Ming's identity, instead, he nodded affably to Yang Ming.

To be honest, the organizer still hoped that Yang Ming would come again. It was because rock climbing was a new project in Song Jiang. It just entered here. It was in the stage of advertising and development. Besides, the organizer didn't hope to make money at this time. He just wanted to increase its popularity.

After all, now only one person got the exclusive rights to operate in Song Jiang. Playgrounds, children's amusement parks as well as some large parks were ready to enter the market.

Yesterday, under Yang Ming's influence, the people's atmosphere of rock climbing had become unprecedentedly high. At least, the people who came yesterday had accepted this emerging sport.

But today was a lot worse. Although there were many people climbing, the atmosphere couldn't be lifted up!

The atmosphere is a wonderful thing that can stimulate people's emotions and passions. It can push people to strive to be the best and come back again. For example, the scene where Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were in love with each other had touched a lot of couples.

Wang Daguang, the person who lived near the entertainment street, saw the whole process of Yang Ming's rock climbing yesterday. After going back, he couldn't stand his girlfriend's babbling. He had no choice, so he forced himself to join the rock climbing today.

In fact, Wang Daguang was a guy who had strong jealousy, but he wasn't that courageous. He was a vile person.

"Sir, are you going to climb?" The organizer smiled and asked Yang Ming. In his heart, he still hoped that Yang Ming could lift the atmosphere.

Yang Ming was stunned. Looking at the organizer's seemingly fake expression, he understood in his heart. I dare say that I have become a supporter!

But it doesn't matter with being a supporter. The key is that I'm not exposed. This wouldn't be too embarrassing in front of Zhao Ying. Although whoever Yang Ming had accompanied, Zhao Ying didn't

have much to do with it. But in Yang Ming's subconsciousness, he still didn't want to undermine the current atmosphere.

"Would you like to try?" Yang Ming turned to ask Zhao Ying.

"I... think not..." Zhao Ying shook her head. "I'm a little scared! But I want to watch you climb!"

"Well, I will get you a grand prize then!" Yang Ming nodded.

"Bullsh*t!" Zhao Ying certainly didn't believe in him. "I watched the introduction on TV. This is very difficult. Only a few people managed to climb up!"

"That's not necessarily true, isn't it, Boss?" Yang Ming smiled and asked the organizer next to him.

"Hehe, yes, maybe the gentleman can get a grand prize!" The organizer smiled and nodded.

"Then I'll thank your lucky words!" Yang Ming followed the organizer to sign the agreement, then he went to prepare.

When Wang Daguang saw Yang Ming on his first glance, he recognized Yang Ming. Wang Daguang looked at Yang Ming and looked at Zhao Ying by the side. There was anger from his heart without any reason!

Damn, aren't you just a little more capable? Can you come every day? Isn't this a performance? And, you even changed to a different pretty girl every day!

Wang Daguang was the kind of person who couldn't admit another was better than him! Moreover, just because of Yang Ming's scene yesterday, not only did he have to spend two hundred yuan, but he also had to suffer here!

Therefore, he targeted all the anger and resentment at Yang Ming! If it wasn't for Yang Ming, he wouldn't be so f*cked up to suffer here!

Watching Yang Ming warming up there, Wang Daguang became angrier. Motherf*cker, you're great! You wait!

When climbing, Wang Daguang chose the rock path next to Yang Ming. Why? It was because the rope to climb down was on the edge of the rock road. Wang Daguang's mind had a plan to harm Yang Ming!

Since you let my wife force me to do this f*cking thing, then I will mess with you once. I'll let you know the punishment for acting like a bad*ss! Of course, he was afraid to brazenly challenge Yang Ming, so he could only fake an accident.

Because he had a will to harm Yang Ming, Wang Daguang with a "whoosh whoosh" was climbing very fast. Wang Daguang was proud of it. It seems that I really have the talent for rock climbing!

When Yang Ming climbed on it, Zhao Ying began to worry. Just now, she was just holding a playful attitude. She wanted Yang Ming to show her rock climbing. But when she was there watching Yang Ming over her head... Zhao Ying couldn't help but be scared!

How could I ask Yang Ming to play such a dangerous game!? Zhao Ying had some guilt. I can just watch others play it, but why did I ask Yang Ming to go!?

As Zhao Yang was worried about it, a more thrilling scene appeared! She saw another rock climber next to Yang Ming, which was Wang Daguang, suddenly shake his hand and fall below!

However, Wang Daguang had planned it beforehand. All of this was just an act. He instantly grabbed the rope beside his hand and then swung in Yang Ming's direction...

"Ah... Help! Help..." Wang Daguang pretended to be anxious and tried to grab Yang Ming carelessly. His legs were kicking back and forth, but they were directed in Yang Ming's direction...

"Yang Ming!" Zhao Ying was anxious! What's wrong with this person? If you want to fall, just fall. Why are you grabbing Yang Ming? Do you want to fall down together?

In such an anxious situation, she couldn't care about safety and rushed over to Yang Ming...

At first, Yang Ming really thought this guy couldn't catch on and fall down. Yang Ming was going to help him, but immediately realized that something was wrong!

There was no sign of anxiousness in this guy's eyes, but instead, it was an excitement, a perverted excitement! But more than that, it was jealousy and gloating! When Yang Ming saw that this guy's grabs and kicks were thrown toward him, he understood it immediately!

This guy is doing it deliberately. He wants to get me down! Could it be that this person is jealous of me? Yang Ming wasn't a fool. Climbing for three consecutive days, it was impossible for no one to recognize him. Maybe this guy was one of them!

People have jealousy, but some people's are serious, and some others are trivial. And the guy beside him obviously was too jealous!

Yang Ming was trying to teach this guy a lesson. He suddenly saw Zhao Ying run over to his side, and he was moved. Suddenly he had a plan! Now, isn't it the best time to test Zhao Ying's intention?

And... I can still take advantage of this incident... Hehe! Thinking of this, Yang Ming had a plan in his mind.

He pretended to be physically weak and exclaimed, "Don't pull me; don't pull me! Get lost!"

"Save me; save me..." Although Wang Daguang screamed for help, his actions were crazy trying to pull Yang Ming down.

When the organizer saw the scene above, he was anxious, too. He let Zhao Ying move closer. He also took out the megaphone and asked Wang Daguang not to affect other people's climbing. There were inflatable cushions below. It was okay to fall!

How could Wang Daguang listen to the organizer!? He deliberately came for Yang Ming. He wanted to make Yang Ming fall!