

# So Pure 631

## Chapter 631: With the Help of a Vile Man (B)

Seeing the organizer intervening, Wang Daguang became even crazier. He even pulled and dragged Yang Ming to make him fall off as soon as possible!

However, how would Yang Ming get so easily dragged down by him? It was a little demeaning to say that Yang Ming was like a gecko!

Yang Ming looked for the right opportunity. When Zhao Ying wasn't far below Yang Ming, he started to act.

F\*ck your mother! Yang Ming cursed secretly in his heart and kicked out. Wang Daguang's body was like a kite with its thread broken as he flew out.

Of course, Yang Ming had reserved a lot of strength so that he wouldn't have kicked Wang Daguang to death directly. However, it was certain that he would need to endure some pain!

Wang Daguang flew directly out of the air cushion's range. Because he landed on the ground on his buttocks, it didn't cause any serious injury on his body despite the agonizing pain.

Yang Ming didn't want to cause extra trouble, so he only taught Wang Daguang a lesson. Now Yang Ming had more important things to do!

After Yang Ming finished kicking Wang Daguang, he also pretended to be physically weak and fell off the rock climbing wall. However, Yang Ming's position was very special. After a 180-degree rotation in the air, he fell down with his face facing downward!

So, a strange scene appeared! After Yang Ming fell from above, he immediately fell onto Zhao Ying and pushed Zhao Ying onto the inflatable cushion.

Because the elasticity of the cushion was great, Yang Ming wasn't afraid of hurting Zhao Ying. Yang Ming just wanted to take the opportunity to lean on Zhao Ying and take advantage of her. From there, he could observe Zhao Ying's attitude toward him.

However, outside of his expectations, the speed of his descent was too fast. Yang Ming's lip happened to kiss Zhao Ying's mouth after he fell onto her!

Yang Ming swore that this was definitely not intentional... Although I'm a little lascivious, I'm not too desperate... It was just a coincidence, just a coincidence...

Yang Ming was surprised and Zhao Ying was shocked as well. However, Zhao Ying also knew that this wasn't Yang Ming's intention, so she didn't bother with these details. She was just watching Yang Ming with concern.

When Zhao Ying was about to open her mouth and ask something, she found that her mouth was already sealed by Yang Ming!

When Zhao Ying opened her mouth, Yang Ming immediately felt it. Yang Ming was uncertain in his heart. What does Zhao Ying mean? Is she opening her mouth and taking the initiative to invite me to kiss her?

Seeing the tenderness in Zhao Ying's gaze, Yang Ming's heart was moved. In for an inch, in for a mile [1]. Since it is like this now, there is no use for explanation. It's better to go straight to the next step!

Because Zhao Ying opened her mouth, Yang Ming easily probed his tongue in there...

"Wuwu..." Zhao Ying was concerned about Yang Ming's safety, but she didn't expect him to kiss her suddenly!

Zhao Ying was shocked and stunned. She wanted to say something, but unfortunately, as Zhao Ying wanted to talk, her tongue couldn't help but move... This way, it suddenly touched Yang Ming's tongue. It seemed like she was responding to Yang Ming's kiss!

However, the feeling of existence in the moment made Zhao Ying's heart beat faster... It was a strange feeling... It was so comfortable and embarrassing... Zhao Ying's brain became blank with a "Bang." She was only left with the desire for her lover...

However, Yang Ming didn't know. He thought that Zhao Ying was responding to him. He immediately put his worries behind and continued to kiss Zhao Ying... Zhao Ying was confused and it made her respond to Yang Ming...

As the crowd was watching, warm applause came by. This scene was so interesting. It was too comical and mythical!

Although the organizer noticed that Yang Ming failed in his rock climbing, the effect wasn't bad. Yang Ming had brought up the atmosphere of the whole venue. He was secretly delighted. Yang Ming is really my lucky star. It seems I have to get to know him if I get the chance!

At that the moment, Zhao Ying's heart was lost and her feelings were occupied... However, after all, Zhao Ying was still a woman who saw sanity as more important than anything else. That explained why she was able to refuse Yang Ming in a very impulsive situation.

However, at this moment, she made a big mistake in her confusion! What am I doing? Yang Ming's current girlfriend is Chen Mengyan. What am I doing? No, absolutely not... At the very least, it isn't possible now!

Thinking of this, Zhao Ying's mind suddenly woke up. She quickly retracted her tongue and then moved her head to the side...

"Ah!" A sharp and desperate voice which seemed lonely and awkward came among those cheering voices...

Yang Ming and Zhao Ying were shocked at the same time... because both of them were very familiar with the owner of that voice...

Chen Mengyan was very happy over these two days. Yesterday, Yang Ming actually carried her to climb the rock climbing wall. This was something that brought joy and excitement to people! Chen Mengyan couldn't sleep all night.

She missed someone so much for the first time. She was missing him a lot. All the time, her mind was occupied with Yang Ming. Although I used to like Yang Ming and love Yang Ming, I have never been crazy like now...

Chen Mengyan had first realized her first experience in falling head over heels in love... It was a feeling which made people happy and nervous.

When Chen Mengyan got up in the morning, she received a text message from Yang Ming saying that he had something to do today. He needed to go with a friend. Chen Mengyan couldn't help but feel disappointed. Since that part of mine [2] isn't painful today, I wanted to further develop with Yang Ming... It seems that I can only talk about it in a few days.

Chen Mengyan was also baffled by her own thoughts. Although Chen Mengyan wasn't averse to having intimate contact with Yang Ming, she felt that their relationship had reached a point where it seemed not essential.

But now, for the first time, Chen Mengyan had an impulse to give herself to Yang Ming. Indeed, she didn't want to wait for even a moment... She was looking forward to this moment to come soon...

However, when Yang Ming said he had something today, Chen Mengyan was somewhat disappointed, but she wasn't angry. She decided that she would be an obedient girl in the future – no longer willful, and no longer troubling Yang Ming...

Therefore, Chen Mengyan just called Yang Ming to pay attention to safety and didn't say anything else.

At home, when she was a little bored, she decided to walk around the streets randomly... She went to the temple fair unconsciously. Chen Mengyan didn't know why she came here, probably because of her memories with Yang Ming!

Chen Mengyan felt like a happy little woman. It just a small thing and yet when she reminisced about it, it became so sweet. Since Chen Mengyan came here, she decided to go to the place where they went rock climbing yesterday... There was the most memorable place for Chen Mengyan...

When Chen Mengyan came to the entertainment street at the rock climbing place in a happy mood, she saw a scene that broke her heart... She couldn't even believe her eyes!

This... How can this be!? The man on the air cushion was actually Yang Ming, and he was actually kissing another woman! This was nothing. What Chen Mengyan couldn't accept was that the woman Yang Ming kissed was actually Zhao Ying!

This made Chen Mengyan's tears collapse like a flood from a dam...

Zhao Ying, the person who I have always respected, is now under Yang Ming... How can this be? All this while, Chen Mengyan had always respected Zhao Ying as a teacher and sister.

Moreover, I am also unreserved speaking to this big sister... But she actually hid behind my back and steals my man! Chen Mengyan couldn't imagine it...

This blow was also too overwhelming... If the person under Yang Ming was Lan Ling or even Zhou Jiajia, Chen Mengyan wouldn't be so angry, but this person was Zhao Ying!

The most unlikely person she thought of had actually acted one way in front of her and another way behind her. Chen Mengyan screamed loudly as she covered her face and ran away...

Who else can I trust in this world? One is my closest lover. The other is the teacher and sister that I admire... And these two people did something shameful behind my back!

Chen Mengyan couldn't accept it, understand it, and imagine it.

Looking at Chen Mengyan who disappeared into the crowd, Zhao Ying and Yang Ming were shocked at the same time!

Pushing Yang Ming away, Zhao Ying complained, "Why are you not chasing after her!? What are you waiting for!?"

"Then you..." Yang Ming really had some uncertainties. He just kissed someone and now he had to chase another woman. Yang Ming really couldn't do such a rubbish thing!

"Why do you still bother about me!? Hurry and chase Chen Mengyan!" Zhao Ying said, "There is nothing between us. It will be fine as long as you explain to her!"

"That..." Yang Ming still hesitated.

"I'm really afraid of you!" Zhao Ying said with some helplessness, "Let's go. I will go with you to help you out in explaining it!"

## **Chapter 632: The Remuneration Is a Mine**

Seeing that Zhao Ying not only did not blame him but also offered to help him explain, Yang Ming did not feel at ease. He looked at Zhao Ying gratefully, and then he nodded. They quickly got out of the crowd and chased in Chen Mengyan's direction.

"Mengyan!" Yang Ming shouted.

Chen Mengyan's pace wasn't very fast. After all, she was a girl. Moreover, she was sad now. She cried until her vision was blurred. So, Yang Ming caught up with her without going far.

Not sure if she heard Yang Ming's call, Chen Mengyan lowered her head anyway and ignored Yang Ming.

"Mengyan, you wait..." Yang Ming dashed two steps and stopped in front of Chen Mengyan.

"Go away!" Chen Mengyan glanced at Yang Ming and said.

"You hear me out... Mengyan..." Yang Ming said quickly, "Actually, it isn't what you thought..."

"I don't want to listen, bullsh\*t!" Chen Mengyan covered her ears with her hands.

By this time, Zhao Ying had also rushed over and persuaded Chen Mengyan. "Mengyan, really, I have nothing to do with Yang Ming. It was just an accident..."

"I saw it with my own eyes. Could that be fake?" Chen Mengyan sneered at Zhao Ying, "Zhao Ying! You get lost! I don't want to see you again!"

Chen Mengyan wouldn't be so impulsive, but at the moment she was overwhelmed by emotions. Moreover, she didn't want to be polite to Zhao Ying anymore. A woman who stole another's husband doesn't deserve respect at all.

"Mengyan... I..." Zhao Ying smiled bitterly. "Can you calm down first?"

"I calm down? Am I not calm enough? I think I'm very calm!" Chen Mengyan said with a scream, "Zhao Ying, I don't want to see you again!"

As Chen Mengyan said this, she was about to leave. Zhao Ying quickly grabbed her.

"Let me go. You're a woman who steals another's husband!" Chen Mengyan pushed Zhao Ying angrily. Then Zhao Ying staggered. Yang Ming had a fast reaction. He quickly grabbed Zhao Ying. However, Chen Mengyan took the chance to break away from Zhao Ying's grip and left quickly.

"Chen Mengyan, you're too much!" Yang Ming couldn't help but reprimand her. If he didn't have a quick response, Zhao Ying would have been pushed down by her!

"Really? You're reprimanding me for her?" Chen Mengyan looked back. She smiled while tears were dropping. Then she turned and ran away swiftly...

"Yang Ming... Mengyan is angry right now..." Zhao Ying quickly pulled Yang Ming and said, "You shouldn't scold her anymore. Besides, I'm fine!"

"But... even if she is angry, she can't push others as well!" Yang Ming also knew that Chen Mengyan was definitely very mad at the moment, but... Ai, Chen Mengyan, this bad temper, when can she change it?

"Forget it." Yang Ming shook his head. "Just leave her alone. Let her calm down and think about it..."

"Okay..." When Zhao Ying saw Yang Ming saying so, she couldn't say more.

"Zhao Ying, I'm sorry. Mengyan's temper is a little hot..." Yang Ming said apologetically.

"Hot tempered? Hmph, I can help you to cover up this time, but next time, you can't have ill-intentions!" Zhao Ying said, "Don't think I didn't know what you were doing!"

"This..." Yang Ming said awkwardly, "Didn't you just take the initiative by opening your mouth..."

"Ah?" Zhao Ying was stunned. "I opened my mouth was because I wanted to talk to you..."

"Huh?" Yang Ming dropped his jaw. "But your tongue was moving too, right?"

"Bullsh\*t, can you speak without moving your tongue..." Zhao Ying said with helplessness.

"Ugh..." Yang Ming sweated. Really? That works too? Am I really getting the wrong signal? However, if she said that she wanted to talk, then wasn't Zhao Ying very cooperative with me?

Yang Ming glanced at Zhao Ying and saw her face was flushed. Could it be that...? Yang Ming secretly guessed Zhao Ying's real thoughts, but he didn't dare to ask questions so easily, otherwise, who knew how Zhao Ying would find another strange excuse?!

"Yang Ming, let's go back..." Zhao Ying sighed and said.

"I'll take you home!" Yang Ming nodded. With such an incident, they didn't have the interest for strolling.

Zhao Ying was taken back to her residence. Yang Ming stopped a taxi and went directly to Fang Tian. He went to Fang Tian's place because he had two things. One was to prepare the matter for going out together tomorrow. Another was to talk to Fang Tian about the incident of the tracker who he met yesterday.

As for the unlucky Wang Daguang, he was sent to the hospital. It was said that he had a fracture of the femoral head... he couldn't sit or stand for a while. He could only lie on the bed...

"You're here?" Fang Tian glanced at Yang Ming and spoke indifferently.

"Old Man Fang, you're back!" Yang Ming ignored the formality. He sat down on a chair. He drank a sip of water and said, "How was it? Did you have fun overseas? Have you brought back blond girls?"

"Did you think with my old age that I could still find blond girls?" Fang Tian glanced at Yang Ming and said, "Don't talk nonsense. Are you ready? We are departing tonight."

"Not tomorrow?" asked Yang Ming.

"After twelve o'clock, it's tomorrow!" Fang Tian said, "The earlier you go, the earlier you will be back."

"Okay, no problem." Yang Ming also had no other business, so he nodded cheerfully. This was his first time out for a mission. He couldn't help but be excited.

"This is the target's information. Get familiar with it as soon as possible. After you memorize it, destroy it directly." As Fang Tian said this, he took a document from a pile of broken newspapers and handed it to Yang Ming. "Better not bring this kind of thing with you."

Yang Ming nodded. As a qualified assassin, he wouldn't bring the target's file on his body. In that case, if he was captured, he couldn't escape when the evidence was on him.

After taking the information, Yang Ming didn't dare to be sloppy and read it seriously.

Dorsk, probably a pseudonym, but he had been using this name since he debuted. The birthplace was unknown; the age was unknown. He was one of the world's largest drug lords. He was active in South Africa, Europe, etc.

Although there was very little information, there were quite a few photos. After Yang Ming memorized Dorsk's appearance, he nodded and said to Fang Tian, "I have memorized it."

"Burn it if you've memorized it." Fang Tian took back the information from Yang Ming and threw it in the stove. "According to reliable news, the target will attend a private party on a giant luxury ship.

"All we'll have to do is to get on the big ship and wait for the opportunity to act. Then we get out as soon as possible after we get the target. Because this Dorsk fellow has a deep background in the local area, don't create more trouble."

“Who wants to assassinate him?” Yang Ming frowned. Trying to find an assassin to kill a big drug lord, that would need courage.

“A temporary government in an African country. Dorsk is its rival,” said Fang Tian faintly.

“Oh!” Yang Ming didn’t understand this. Killing a drug lord actually involved a temporary government! But this doesn’t matter. Since Fang Tian feels that this could work, then it will work! Yang Ming just did it in accordance with Fang Tian’s idea.

However, for his first mission, Yang Ming couldn’t help but ask, “However, Old Man Fang, is there a bounty for this mission?”

“No.” Fang Tian shook his head.

Ah?” Yang Ming was surprised. “Damn. Are you serious? Doing it for nothing?”

“I accepted this mission to train you!” Fang Tian snorted. “This simple mission isn’t worth it for the King of the Assassins to take the shot, but since it’s your first mission, I found something simpler!”

“I see...” Yang Ming nodded. He said reluctantly, “But why do I feel I’m suffering a loss?”

“Oh, the temporary government promised that after the mission, they will give me a diamond mine... If you can sell it, you can try...” Fang Tian had thought for a while and finally remembered it. Then he said this indifferently.

“What? Diamond mine!!!” Yang Ming was so shocked that he dropped his jaw. “No way. If we don’t take this offer, we’re stupid. Aren’t we going to get rich from them giving us a mine?”

“Do you think diamonds can be produced in every diamond mine? Even if it can be produced, it also depends on how much it is!” Fang Tian said indifferently, “Many mines may be dead mines, or they have nothing after digging out a few diamonds. Why would we waste those efforts? Besides, who would go to those rural areas?”

“...” Yang Ming was speechless. This Fang Tian looks so poor already. How can he be so arrogant? He doesn’t even want a diamond mine? If he doesn’t want it, I want it!

Whether or not it’s a dead mine, won’t I know with just one glance? The amount of diamonds, isn’t it a matter of just one glance?

### **Chapter 633: Embark on the Assassination Journey**

This mine might be no different from trash for Fang Tian, but it wouldn’t be the same in Yang Ming’s hands.

“Is it something they let us pick, or have they already appointed one for us?” asked Yang Ming.

“I guess we can pick, but can you pick a good one?” Fang Tian asked, intrigued.

"I have a friend who can." Yang Ming naturally couldn't tell Fang Tian of his own matters, however, Lan Ling's sixth sense could be said to others because this was no longer a secret. In Yunnan, many people knew that Lan Ling's sixth sense was very effective because Lan Ling's dad took her to gamble with him.

"She could see this?" Fang Tian was stunned and asked, "Really? You even know people in this area?"

"She doesn't know how to see it, but her sixth sense is particularly effective." Yang Ming smiled and said, "She had a grandfather Zuo. You should know him, right?"

"Grandfather Zuo?" Fang Tian frowned. This surname was very rare. Among the people whom he knew, there was only one person with this surname. "Are you talking about Elder Zuo of the Miaojiang in Yunnan?"

"It should be." Yang Ming nodded and said, "He said that... master, you had saved his life once..."

"That will undoubtedly be Elder Zuo!" Fang Tian said, "Is your friend his grandson or granddaughter?"

"No, my friend is the granddaughter of the Miaojiang leader," explained Yang Ming.

"Your little girlfriend?" Fang Tian looked at Yang Ming.

"Hehe..." Yang Ming laughed twice.

"I have arranged a marriage for you," said Fang Tian suddenly.

"What? Arranged marriage?" Yang Ming was stunned and he looked at Fang Tian. "Old man, what international joke are you cracking? Did you arrange a marriage for me?"

"I'm not cracking any international joke. But this marriage is indeed international." It was rare for Fang Tian to attempt some humor, but the humor was a bit too cold.

"Old Man Fang, although you're my master, is marriage a child's play? Besides, I already have a girlfriend. Aren't you adding more trouble for me?" Yang Ming looked at Fang Tian's serious look and he felt so angry yet funny. "Moreover, how old am I now? You want to arrange a marriage for me?"

"Oh, an arranged marriage won't affect you with dating your girlfriend. It doesn't matter." Fang Tian said, "This was the old rule. The King of the Assassins' marriage was set by my master."

"Then why didn't you have an arranged marriage for yourself?" asked Yang Ming.

"My situation was more special..." Fang Tian was at loss for words.

"Since you didn't even have an arranged marriage, then let's talk about this matter later." Yang Ming wasn't willing to have an arranged marriage with a girl he didn't know. Moreover, it was an international affair! Would I have to marry a Caucasian girl?

Fang Tian wasn't in a hurry anyway. He just conveniently mentioned it to Yang Ming.

"Right, I met a guy at the temple fair yesterday. He looks really ordinary, but his skills seemed to be pretty good. He also seemed to recognize my acupoint technique and asked me what my relationship to you was." Yang Ming remembered the encounter at the temple fair yesterday. He shared with Fang Tian the story of how that person stalked him and then later Yang Ming got him in control.



“Oh?” Fang Tian hesitated, and then asked, “What accent did the person use?”

“How do I say... His Mandarin was very accurate, but he was definitely not a local.” Yang Ming thought about it for a moment. “This person seemed to have some makeup, making others feel that he seemed to be a very ordinary person. Among the crowd, it was easy to ignore him. As for his skills, I didn’t manage to test it because I was in control and he couldn’t express his skills.”

“Who were the people with you that day?” Fang Tian nodded and asked.

“Me, my girlfriend, Chen Mengyan, and two more friends,” replied Yang Ming.

“What friends? What are their names?” Fang Tian seemed to be very interested in those two people.

“One was called Wang Xiaoyan; the other was Li Yixun.” Yang Ming said, “What’s wrong?”

“Oh?” After Fang Tian heard it, he nodded thoughtfully. He then smiled and said to himself, “It turned out to be this case...”

“What did it turn out to be?” asked Yang Ming, confused.

“Nothing. I have an understanding of this matter. You don’t need to care about it anymore.” Fang Tian waved his hand. “Don’t worry. He won’t do anything bad against you... and it seems like he’s no longer your opponent, hehe!”

“Oh.” Yang Ming saw that Fang Tian wasn’t willing to say more, so he didn’t continue to ask. It didn’t have much to do with Yang Ming anyway.

Yang Ming went home to pack his luggage and say goodbye to his parents. He said that he was going on a business trip for the jewelry company and his parents didn’t doubt it. What Yang Ming said can’t be considered a lie either. See, they were going to get a diamond mine. It counted as working for his jewelry company!

Originally, he wanted to talk to Chen Mengyan before he left. However, because of the misunderstanding with her earlier, Yang Ming hesitated and decided to forget it. He would speak to her again properly after he got back.

Before he left, he did go to Lin Zhiyun’s home for a short moment since her home was close to Fang Tian’s. He did brief Lin Zhiyun and asked her to find Hou Zhenhan if she had any issues. Yang Ming believed that there wasn’t much that Hou Zhenhan couldn’t do in Song Jiang.

As for Old Buffon, Yang Ming called him and told Old Buffon that he needed to go out. Although Old Buffon felt very sorry, he also knew that highly skilled individuals like Yang Ming would often travel around the world. However, to his delight, Yang Ming promised to accept Old Buffon as a disciple. But Yang Ming could only pass on some ordinary kung fu to him. Even so, Old Buffon was already very happy. He also knew that for a person of his age it would be practically impossible to practice world-class martial arts.

At three in the morning, Fang Tian took a call and said to Yang Ming, “Are you ready? Let’s depart now.”

Yang Ming nodded and was very excited and nervous at the same time.

While it was still dark at night, Fang Tian took Yang Ming to the edge of a cargo terminal on the Song Jiang seaside. This area wasn't far from Yang Dashan's original sand field. On the sea, there were two or three boats that passed by which emitted a little light.

"Come up." Fang Tian pointed to an open container and spoke plainly.

"We're both... entering here?" Yang Ming looked at Fang Tian's direction with a puzzled expression. It was a large container, enough to accommodate several people.

"Yes!" Fang Tian nodded and then opened the container as he said, "Someone will be coming to load the container to the ship later. We'll be transferring from here to Europe."

This is... stowing away? Yang Ming scratched his head. He looked inside the container and saw nothing inside. It was empty. How many days will it take to go from here to Europe?

It seems like I have to stay in this container for a long time. Yang Ming felt helpless thinking about it, but there was no other way. He gritted his teeth and went inside. Fang Tian greeted a man in a black shirt not far away from the container, and the man nodded his head and made an "okay" gesture.

After Fang Tian had also come in, the black-shirted man closed the container with a "ka dang" sound.

"It feels okay, right? There is no electricity here, so we'll have to spend the next few days in the dark." Fang Tian said plainly, "As an assassin, you should also train your adaptability in the dark."

The dark won't cause any problem at all for Yang Ming. The reason was that of the special abilities of his eyes. Anywhere that Yang Ming looked was as if he was looking at it in daylight. Therefore, the training in this area could almost be dismissed.

"Old man, my vision has been pretty good since birth. I can see inside here very clearly!" Yang Ming smiled.

"Yes? How many are these?" Fang Tian extended four of his fingers.

"Four... but now it's three..." Yang Ming said. Because Fang Tian's hand retracted a finger immediately after Yang Ming said 'four.'

"Your eyesight's not bad." Fang Tian nodded with satisfaction. "You have stronger eyesight than mine which had gone through professional training."

"Are there any mats? The ground here is a bit too hard." Yang Ming pointed at his feet and said, "How are we going to sleep?"

"Just sleep like this." Fang Tian said with a blank expression, "A qualified assassin has to adapt to the environment, not change the environment to suit him."

"Okay, okay!" Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "So much nagging. Got it, old man!"

"Sleep. From tomorrow onwards, I'll train you." Fang Tian threw his backpack aside and lay on the floor.

After an unknown period of time, Yang Ming noticed that the container had started moving. He opened his eyes and looked outside. A crane lifted the container and placed it on a dilapidated freighter.

There were various other containers which sandwiched Yang Ming's container underneath. Yang Ming was shocked looking at it. If any accidents happened on this ship, then Fang Tian and I can't even run even if we wanted to!

However, since I'm here, I should settle down. It had become a fact, and there is no other use for worrying. After giving off a rough steam whistle sound, the freighter moved slowly.

Yang Ming also closed his eyes and soon went to sleep.

There weren't any lights or sunlight in the container. It was always dark...

#### **Chapter 634: Arms Dealer Boss**

After a long period of time, Fang Tian woke Yang Ming up.

"Get up, kid! Today's training begins." Fang Tian shouted in Yang Ming's ear.

Yang Ming opened his eyes, and then he looked through the container at the sky outside. The bright sun had already appeared. Looking at the direction of the sun, it should be around 9 a.m.

Yang Ming sat up and asked, "When will we get there?"

"I'm not sure. I don't know how the shipping route was arranged, but eventually, someone would get us out." Fang Tian opened the backpack and took out a pack of hardtack from it, and threw it to Yang Ming. "Just eat a little."

"Oh." Yang Ming took the hardtack and opened them to eat. Yang Ming knew that it was necessary to eat this thing for the next few days. Although he was prepared, he only discovered how bad it tasted once he ate it.

This wasn't the same as the hardtack sold in the supermarket. The hardtack in the supermarket was catered for the masses and the taste wasn't bad. However, no one knew where or how Fang Tian made this hardtack. Not only was it difficult to eat, but also hard as a rock.

The only benefit was its effect against starvation. After Yang Ming ate two pieces, he already felt full. The biscuits that were eaten were like a foaming agent in the stomach.

After drinking a bit of mineral water that Fang Tian handed over to him, Yang Ming nodded and said, "I have enough."

"Okay, let's start the special training." Fang Tian stood up.

"How do we train?" asked Yang Ming.

"You hit me, and then I hit you." Fang Tian said one word at a time.

"..." Yang Ming was speechless. *This is also training? Isn't this dueling?*

Yang Ming and Fang Tian fought against each other quite a few times. Although Yang Ming could endure a few moves, he ended up losing to Fang Tian. Yang Ming also knew that although he had worked very hard, the gap with Fang Tian was still a few decades. He wouldn't be able to catch up overnight.

Therefore, while Yang Ming was in the container, the only thing he did every day was to exchange martial arts with Fang Tian, eat and then sleep. Although their excrements were packed in a sealed bag, it was inevitable that some strange smells would be emitted.

In a few days, the strange smell in the container was unpleasant. Moreover, in the middle of their journey, Yang Ming faced certain things that scared him.

One night, a shrill alarm sounded on the calm sea. Yang Ming and Fang Tian opened their eyes at the same time. Yang Ming looked out and saw two patrol warships with an unknown country of origin moving closer to the freighter.

"What do we do?" Yang Ming looked at Fang Tian and asked, "It seems that someone is coming to check the boat."

"Oh..." Fang Tian looked at the watch on his hand and lazily stretched himself. He said indifferently, "Check? How would they check? Can they move the container down?"

Yang Ming had already seen the situation outside. Although there were guns and cannons on the two small warships, there were no cranes. If they were to check the ship, it would be quite difficult.

"Don't worry about it." Fang Tian said faintly, "It should be the coast guard from a small country we're passing through wanting to get some income." After that, Fang Tian closed his eyes and went back to sleep.

Sure enough, Yang Ming saw the two warships approaching their own freighter, and a big-nosed officer said something to a person who wore a sailor suit.

Then, the sailor also said something in the same language as the big-nosed man and made a few gestures.

After a while, another sailor came over and held two bundles of bills in his hand and threw it to the big-nosed man.

After the big-nosed man accepted it, he flipped through the stack of banknotes with his finger and then nodded in satisfaction. After saying a few words to the other officers behind him, the two warships left.

Several sailors on the freighter on Yang Ming's side had also returned to the cabin one after another. There was not even a glimpse of panic in their expressions. Most probably such incidents were quite common. No one treated it as a big deal at all.

Seeing the looks of the people on the warship, Yang Ming also knew that he wasn't far from their destination.

After a few more days, the ship finally docked at a pier... Oh, it wasn't a pier, because Yang Ming saw another gigantic freighter!

The small freighter that they were riding was docked on the edge of a giant freighter. The crane on the giant freighter hoisted the containers from the small freighter one by one and placed them on the deck.

When the crane lifted the box where Yang Ming and Fang Tian were located, there was a noticeable pause. Then, its speed became very slow and steady, leaving the box alone in another place.

After the box landed, a foreign fat man rushed over with a few sailors. Then, the fat man commanded a sailor to quickly open the container.

" Oh , God, what is this smell?" The fat man complained using a lame Chinese slang as soon as he went in.

"Hosik, you're still so fat. It seems that your weight loss plan had failed!" Fang Tian smiled and greeted him.

"Dear Fang, I finally meet you again. My good brother, I thought I would never see you again!" Hosik directly gave Fang Tian a bear hug.

"Don't curse me. I won't die even if you die!" Fang Tian pushed the guy in front of him and then gasped for air. "What a fat man! Are you trying to crush me?"

" Ha , I found that my appetite had increased again, so I became so fat. I'm sorry..." Hosik shook his head.

"Let me make some introductions. This is my nephew." Fang Tian pointed to Yang Ming.

"Hello, little guy! You're so much more handsome than this uncle!" Hosik gave Yang Ming a bear hug.

Yang Ming found it inappropriate to dodge it. Yang Ming had to let him hug. Who knew where this guy learned this damn etiquette?

"Is everything ready?" Fang Tian asked Hosik.

"Don't worry. For a request from an old friend like you, I will do it for you!" Hosik said slyly, "The upcoming ship route will be more relaxing. You'll no longer have to stay in that damn container!"

"Okay, then I will go first. Time is ticking. I will chat with you again next time!" said Fang Tian as he patted Hosik's shoulder.

" Oh , alright. Initially, I was looking for you to have a drink!" Hosik also understood Fang Tian's temper and knew that when Fang Tian said he had business to attend to, it must not be delayed.

"The plane is ready. It's just on the deck over there. It will take you to Henry Resort Island." Hosik said, "The cruise ship you mentioned will pass through Henry Resort Island two days later. These are your boarding passes and ID cards."

As Hosik spoke, he took a portfolio and handed it to Fang Tian. "Of course, you can also get on the boat. This ID card and boarding card are just for the time being. There is no problem with these two things. It can be used normally. It is done in under my name, Hosik."

"If I use it, won't it cause you trouble?" Fang Tian opened the portfolio, glanced at the documents, and then asked with a smile.

" *Haha* ! I'm not bragging. Who dares to find me, Hosik, trouble?" Hosik grinned a few times. "Well, the question you asked isn't a question that a friend would ask!"

"I'm just kidding." Fang Tian waved his hand. "Do not worry. We will try not to board the ship with the pass."

"It's up to you!" Hosik shrugged and said, "Good luck!"

With Fang Tian and Yang Ming on a private plane on the deck, Hosik waved and said goodbye to Fang Tian. The plane took off slowly and headed for Henry Island.

Henry Island didn't belong to any country. It was a private island. In the Henry Family was a declining nobleman who bought the island with the last of his family's wealth.

Of course, without his identity as a noble, he couldn't have bought the island so easily. After that, the Henry Family had been treating the island as a place for wealthy vacations. After many decades, it had also become famous in Europe.

On the island, casinos, luxury hotels, and entertainment venues were all available. It let many rich people enjoy lingering there.

"What does this Hosik do?" Yang Ming asked Fang Tian after boarding the plane.

"He's an arms dealer who has a very strong background. He is the exclusive spokesperson for many arsenals. The local government must give him respect and courtesy." Fang Tian said, "But he is very loyal to people. His relationship with me is firm."

Yang Ming nodded. No wonder Hosik had such an arrogant tone and said no one would dare to find trouble with him! It seemed that he wasn't afraid of the trouble that others would bring him. After killing a big drug lord, even if the local government was skeptical about him, they wouldn't do anything to an arms dealer. It was clear at a glance.

"In the future, my relationships will be handed over to you slowly. While you familiarize yourself with my network, you should try to make some friends yourself." Fang Tian said to Yang Ming.

## **Chapter 635: Alice**

The plane parked at a private airport on Henry Island.

Obviously, many people here knew of the plane and ran enthusiastically toward it. Hosik's influence seemed to be huge.

Yang Ming and Fang Tian were now acting like father and son tourists from the Middle East, and also one of Hosik's major customers. The staff at Henry Island naturally didn't dare to offend Yang Ming and Fang Tian. The staff arranged the best room for them and served delicious food.

The two of them had a big meal in the room, and then they had their beauty sleep.

"Tomorrow evening, the Alice cruise ship will stop at the dock on Henry Island, and the duration of the stop is one hour." Fang Tian looked at the message in his hand and said, "What you have to do is use this one hour to go on board and assassinate the target."

"Okay." Yang Ming nodded. "What if this guy is with someone else?"

"Lead him away." Fang Tian said with a blank expression, "Or assassinate them all."

"Ugh ..." Yang Ming frowned, and then said, "Is this not so good?"

"There is nothing good or not good about this. You're an assassin. Sometimes in order to protect yourself, you must do things that are harsh and merciless." Fang Tian looked at Yang Ming, and then said, "If one day I betray you, you must assassinate me without hesitation."

"This... I can't do it..." Yang Ming shook his head and said bitterly.

"Ai ." Fang Tian sighed. "I know that you're soft-hearted. This is your strength, but also your weakness."

"Well, I will act according to the circumstances tomorrow." Yang Ming replied.

The nightlife on Henry Island was a paradise for the rich. On the whole island, it was full of fun and joyful atmosphere, and many high-profile hookers wandered around, waiting for the rich customers to spend a lot of money on them.

Yang Ming and Fang Tian were resting early, and neither of them was in the mood to enjoy all these. Fang Tian was indifferent to these things, but Yang Ming was feeling very depressed by the words that Fang Tian had told him.

However, efforts to blend in still needed to be made sometimes to avoid the attention of others... The next day, Yang Ming and Fang Tian arrived at the casino punctually.

Hosik had prepared casino chips for them. Both of them took some of the chips and went to play games separately. Although Yang Ming could use his abilities to cheat most of the time, he didn't do it. He just kept himself in a break-even state.

However, even this wasn't easy.

After killing time in the morning, Yang Ming and Fang Tian had a meal at the restaurant in the casino at noon. Because both of them were silent, the waiters thought there was a language barrier, so they didn't feel that it was strange.

In the afternoon, Yang Ming and Fang Tian went to the beach. While the two were basking in the sun, they ordered some seafood barbecue at the seaside and drank some beer.

They were really like a father and son duo who came here for a holiday.

After a few glasses of beer, Fang Tian pretended to be drunk and drunkenly fell on the table. Yang Ming quickly called the waiter in English and then assisted Fang Tian back to the room.

While walking, Yang Ming was also swaying, obviously also drunk. After returning to the room, Fang Tian fell on the bed, and Yang Ming also expressed that he would sleep so that the waiter shouldn't bother them.

The waiter nodded, left the room, and then hung a “Do Not Disturb” sign at the door.

After the waiter left, Yang Ming and Fang Tian immediately woke up like ordinary people without any trace of drunkenness.

“Get ready. There are still two hours.” Fang Tian looked at the watch and said.

“All is ready, just waiting for Alice to dock.” Yang Ming took a deep breath. Although it wasn’t the first time for him to kill someone, his previous killings were considered to be a legitimate defense, but this time, it was actually killing a person!

Although this person was sinful and wicked, even death couldn’t wipe out his crimes, Yang Ming was still a little nervous.

“Relax. Don’t be nervous.” Fang Tian saw that Yang Ming’s mood was a bit messy, so he comforted him.

“I know...” Yang Ming nodded.

At 7 p.m., the huge Alice cruise ship was moored on the harbor of Henry Island.

Alice was one of the largest luxury cruise ships in the world. It weighed 145,000 tons and was as big as five Titanics and could accommodate 3,000 passengers!

It also had an airport that can accommodate a commercial aircraft, 3,500 regular rooms, and 1,200 luxury rooms. There were a hospital, restaurants, cinemas and even a small theme park which made it like a real “floating city.”

In addition to it being extremely huge, Alice also reflected the ultimate luxury with an atrium that was seven stories high. Other modern amenities included a cigar club, a wedding chapel, a duty-free shopping area and much more.

The cruise ship also offered a variety of luxurious exercise facilities for those who need to burn off calories. On the top floor of the cruise ship, there was a rock climbing wall of more than ten meters high, and every passenger could get free climbing opportunities here.

Alice also brought some very advanced man-made surfing gear onto the ship to create a perfect wave. Many surfers could make all kinds of difficult movements in the small area of these few meters and surf here. Here, there was no need to worry about the waves that would drag you underwater.

Compared to the Alice, most ships could only be seen as small boats. The Titanic of that year weighed 46,000 tons.

Having said that, it reflected the luxury of the Alice. At this time of the year, the Alice’s owner would invite commercial tycoons, celebrities and movie celebrities from all walks of life to gather on the Alice for free!

Why would they do this? It seemed that it was a very money-losing business. In fact, when these elites from all walks of life returned, they became a free, walking advertisement for the Alice. Under their publicity, the Alice’s annual income thrived and had increased dramatically every year.



Henry Island was also one of the important ports of call. Every year, many rich people boarded the ship here, and then the Alice would continue to sail. After a trip around the world, it would pass through every stop. The entire trip took about three months.

Of course, if someone had an emergency, they could also go back on the plane that was available on board.

Yang Ming looked at the boarding card in his hand. The strength of Hosik could be imagined. At such a grand celebrity meeting, for Hosik to actually get boarding cards for two people, it wasn't easy!

Yang Ming and Fang Tian had turned into oil tycoons from an emirate in the Middle East! It was ridiculous! However, all of this was true.

When a person's power reached an astonishing point, there were very few things in the world that he couldn't do. Yang Ming was very surprised by how Fang Tian knew Hosik, and it seemed that the relationship between the two wasn't bad.

"Old man, if Hosik wanted to assassinate Dorsk, would it be as troublesome as us?" Yang Ming suddenly wanted to ask this question.

"No, he will take a gun and kill Dorsk directly, and then there would be no trouble." Fang Tian said faintly, "No matter how powerful Dorsk's background is, that means nothing to Hosik."

"Oh, then why didn't you let Hosik help us to get rid of Dorsk?" After Yang Ming asked this question, he knew he had asked a very stupid question.

"If it wasn't for you to practice, this kind of person isn't worthy of my time here!" Fang Tian snorted.

Dorsk might be a savage figure, but in Hosik's and even Fang Tian's eyes, even an ant was better off. What did this mean?

This was strength whether it was a strength on the surface or strength of the unseen, only the strong ones wouldn't be trampled on. Thinking of Dorsk, Yang Ming couldn't help but think of Wang Xifan. They were destined to be tragic characters.

"It's almost time." Fang Tian looked at his watch and pointed to his ear. "Wireless headphones, keep in touch."

"Don't worry... Master." Yang Ming nodded solemnly. He got rid of the usual playful attitude in front of Fang Tian as he addressed Fang Tian as "Master."

Yang Ming still attached great importance to his first mission.

"Deal with it in haste. With your strength, it would be a piece of cake to assassinate Dorsk." Fang Tian smiled. "I wish you good luck."

Yang Ming smiled and then opened the window of the room and nimbly jumped out. Fang Tian picked up the binoculars and looked in the direction of the sea...

Fang Tian shook his head. He was unsure whether the mission would succeed since Yang Ming was a bit too soft-hearted...

## Chapter 636: Dorsk

Yang Ming and Fang Tian chose the room on the first floor for the convenience of action. After opening the window, Yang Ming could easily go outside to execute things. Although the second floor and the third floor were not an issue for Yang Ming, it was easier to be discovered by others when climbing down. It wasn't as convenient as the first floor!

Seeing how Yang Ming's figure disappeared into the woods in a short moment, Fang Tian nodded with satisfaction. The boy's understanding and ability were not bad at all. *I didn't choose the wrong apprentice at the start.*

Even Yang Ming's kindness could be seen as an advantage. Fang Tian also didn't want his own apprentice to be an assassin. However, Fang Tian also hoped that Yang Ming's heart could be tougher when it may harm his own interests.

Yang Ming chose a beach far from the pier, then dove into the sea with a specially curved straw in his mouth as he swam to the Alice. Although Yang Ming could also board the ship with a boarding pass, it would inevitably leave a record that way. Moreover, if he disappeared after boarding the ship, then he would obviously become a key suspect for the murder case! In this way, it would definitely bring trouble to Hosik. Although Hosik said that he wasn't afraid of trouble, Yang Ming didn't want to do this.

*My first mission is also my test. If everything is prepared properly, it would be easy for me to kill the target. What is the point of the test?*

Therefore, Yang Ming chose the most common method. Fang Tian and he pretended to drink a lot of beer and returned back to the room to rest. Therefore, the waiter could prove that they didn't come out after returning to their room.

After that, Yang Ming chose to leave the room from the window, swim and board the boat from the sea. This way, he could fake the proof that he was not present. Although if people wanted to check, they could certainly find some clues. However, who dared to perform a check on Hosik's guests unless they had some solid evidence? But then again, even if they had some solid evidence, they would have to weigh it to see if they want to check Hosik's people! The dead person would only be a big drug lord. No matter how tough his relationship was, his professional nature was there. No one would avenge a dead person. Perhaps, Dorsk's death could affect the personal benefits of some people, which would make them feel very unhappy about it. However, since the benefits have been lost, it was obviously unwise to offend another high profile tough person.

Moreover, Yang Ming wouldn't leave any evidence anyway. This way, the entire assassination process would be much safer.

Yang Ming needed to actively search for Dorsk's position himself because the position of a person on the ship was very random. It was impossible for them to stay put in a position and not move around.

This was a very challenging and arduous task for other assassins. Whether you were an experienced assassin or a beginner assassin, you can't predict where the target will be!

This was also a test by Fang Tian to Yang Ming, a test of Yang Ming's ability to respond to change. However, this wasn't difficult at all for Yang Ming. Finding a person was Yang Ming's strength!

As long as he could hide in a corner, he could use his ability to scan the entire cabin and soon find Dorsk. This was Yang Ming's advantage which set him apart from any other assassin!

Yang Ming chose to board the ship from the deck facing away from the pier. This was a private flight lane for private planes. No one was here at this time. Yang Ming had also scouted this out. He had found that no one was there, so he decided to swim here to board the ship.

At the side of the ship, there was nothing that Yang Ming could grab hold of using his hands. However, Yang Ming had already put a special suction cup on each of his hands, and they easily attached to the metal surface with a little bit of water.

Therefore, Yang Ming climbed to the deck of the cruise ship easily. Afterward, he hid directly behind a seaplane. Although Yang Ming had already examined with his special ability that there weren't any suspicious people nearby, for safety reasons, Yang Ming still stayed hidden...

Yang Ming looked at the watch on his hand. It was now 7:20 and he still had another forty minutes. The Alice would sail off from the pier on Henry Island at eight o'clock, so he must resolve the battle by then.

Dorsk was an arrogant person, but he also had reason to be arrogant. Although he couldn't be compared with Hosik, the fact that he was able to board this cruise meant that his position was already very powerful.

Most entrepreneurs knew about his private identity, so they wouldn't easily go against this person. They would bear his arrogance as much as possible. However, this way, Dorsk was even more unscrupulous when he was doing anything.

However, Dorsk was very annoyed today. Yes, he was extremely annoyed! Since boarding the cruise ship, Alice, there was still someone who dared to not give him face.

Every day, Dorsk was living under others' compliments and flattery and lived a pretty confident and easy life. Every night, there would be some Hollywood female stars who took the initiative to accompany him which made Dorsk feel pretty comfortable.

The pinnacle of power was as such! Looking back at the politicians and business people who pretended to be gentlemen, they were actually not much stronger than himself. Yet, there were pretending to be gentlemen. They wanted to sleep with a woman, and yet they wanted to still cover up these actions.

Dorsk's desire was extremely inflated, and he thought that he was a land emperor, a king, a king who could do whatever he wanted. However, today he had encountered a situation that made him feel embarrassed.

*Women whom I fancied, which one of them wouldn't actively run into my embrace? Regardless of whether you were a pure jade girl or even a movie star outside, in my own bed, you're no different from any high-class prostitute.*

A woman who slept with Dorsk could get a huge check which was large enough to cover for these people working hard for a year or even a few years! So, how could those women not rush for this opportunity? Sometimes, there were two, three or even four women in Dorsk's bed at the same time at night!

Dorsk would also reject no one. He wouldn't get tired of these things that he enjoyed so much. In his opinion, as long as he lifted his fingers, the beautiful women on the boat would line up and wait for him to pick.

However, all this had been destroyed by an abominable woman! This was what Dorsk couldn't tolerate! *This Hong Kong star, are you that good? You actually refused me in public?*

Dorsk went from angry to being embarrassed. *This is challenging my dignity and authority! If everyone follows after her, then I won't need to be around anymore!*

Although this star was a bit famous and her father was also a businessman, the level of small businessmen in Dorsk's eye was like an ant. He didn't even need to put them in his eyes at all!

The case was like this. Today, after Dorsk was invited by a Japanese friend, he condescendingly attended an oriental dance party. In his view, his Caucasian identity was extremely honorable. To lower himself to participate in a dance party of colored people, that was already giving them enough face!

If it wasn't for the Japanese man who tooted his horn and described him as the most infinitely talented person in the world and put Dorsk in such a good mood, Dorsk wouldn't be joining this dance party.

The Japanese man was the leader of a yakuza organization. He was going to do some drug business with Dorsk, so he was being humble to Dorsk. When Dorsk came to the ball, he found many famous actresses to accompany this old pervert.

The star-like feeling of being liked by the stars made Dorsk feel very refreshed and very comfortable. Hugging two of the actresses, he began to move his hands unscrupulously. These two actresses had been instructed by the Japanese, so they were very cooperative with Dorsk.

However, when Dorsk saw another girl who was as beautiful as an angel, he immediately felt that the two actresses in his hands were just two lumps of dung!

Dorsk's eyes stared at the same spot and didn't move a single inch. Yes, this girl was too beautiful! After mixing himself in the flowers every day, Dorsk's taste had become very demanding. There were very few women who could attract his attention, let alone someone who could make him feel excited!

He hadn't felt such a strong desire to conquer a woman in a very long time! Yes, this long-lost desire made Dorsk feel very excited! Although he was doing some mechanical exercises in his bed every day, it was just venting out his desire. For a long time, no woman was able to make him so excited anymore!

Dorsk immediately let go of the women in his hands. The only thing left in his eyes was that Asian girl!

He walked over to the girl at an elegant pace that he thought was very gentlemanly. He wanted to get her into his bed and be his servant... But this was only Dorsk's idea!

There was no woman that Dorsk wanted but could not get! Therefore, he wasn't worried that he would be rejected. There was nothing that Dorsk couldn't do! He had such confidence!

And the Japanese team leader, seeing Dorsk suddenly walk in one direction, quickly followed along. In his opinion, Dorsk was his god of wealth...

### **Chapter 637: Harassment Encounter**

“Beautiful lady, please allow me to dance with you!” Dorsk said to Shu Ya using what he thought was his most elegant line.

Shu Ya was with her father to attend Alice’s party, or rather, it was her father who used Shu Ya’s fame to attend the party.

Although Shu Ya’s father, Shu Haikuo, was a very powerful man in Hong Kong who had a lot of money, are there only a few rich people in the world? In such a small place like Hong Kong, Shu Haikuo was a very weighty person, but he was really nothing on the world stage!

Most of the rich men were concentrated in these economically developed places like Europe and America. Therefore, it could be said that Shu Haikuo could barely qualify for this party! But his daughter, Shu Ya, was qualified. Shu Ya was a popular celebrity in Hong Kong, Taiwan, China, Singapore, and Malaysia. She was certainly eligible to participate in this party!

Originally, Shu Ya didn’t want to participate in this kind of party, but she couldn’t stand her father’s nagging. Only then, did she reluctantly participate in this party. At this party, the other celebrities were looking for connections and money, but Shu Ya didn’t need those things.

She was already famous enough, and she wasn’t short of money. Her own income was quite a lot. There was more than enough money to spend at home. Shu Ya wasn’t greedy. As long as there was enough to spend, she would be satisfied.

Moreover, Shu Ya still had a concert tour at the end of the year, so she couldn’t stay aboard the Alice for a long time. She had to fly back to Hong Kong. Today, she just accompanied her father to meet a few old friends.

Shu Ya, who was standing next to her father, suddenly saw a white man coming to her side. Although Shu Ya didn’t know what he was going to do, she still politely nodded to him.

When Dorsk reached out and invited Shu Ya for a dance, Shu Ya refused politely. Shu Ya wasn’t used to this occasion, and she wasn’t here as an escort.

However, Dorsk deemed Shu Ya’s refusal disrespectful, and his expression changed immediately! He said a few words to the Japanese team leader who was next to him. Then, the Japanese team leader immediately said to Shu Ya, “This is Mr. Dorsk! It’s your honor to have him invite you to dance!”

“I’m sorry. I don’t know him. Also, I can’t dance.” Shu Ya frowned and said faintly. She had tried to make herself polite as much as possible. If she was in Hong Kong, Shu Ya would have turned around and left.

Shu Ya had never heard of Dorsk, but Shu Haikuo had heard of him! When he heard the Japanese team leader mentioned the name of Dorsk, the expression on his face was stunned apparently. He said immediately, "Hello, Mr. Dorsk. This is my little girl who followed me to the party. She isn't used to this kind of occasion. Please accept my apology!"

English was the official language of Hong Kong. Shu Haikuo and the Japanese team leader used English. Most probably, Dorsk could also comprehend him.

"Shu Haikuo, I know you!" After Japanese team leader heard him, the Japanese team leader sneered, "I know your daughter, Shu Ya, right? Who doesn't know her? She is not used to this occasion? Who are you trying to fool? You still pretend to be pure although you are a celebrity?"

Let me tell you, how many teenage celebrities want to have a night with Mr. Dorsk, and yet they have no chance! Don't throw away the face we give you!"

This guy was now trying to please Dorsk. His organization was just a small organization called the Mingri Group. Compared with the large-scale extremist global organizations, the supply of heroin was naturally less and pitiful. In order to open up a new source of goods, he was trying very hard to build a connection with Dorsk.

For Dorsk's request, he would naturally find a way to meet it! In his eyes, Shu Ya was just a relatively popular celebrity. In their country, no matter how pure the celebrities were outside, they were only tools to accompany the guest. Hence, they didn't put Shu Ya in their eyes at all.

"Eagle Temple Team Leader, please have some respect!" Shu Haikuo frowned and said, "If you don't leave, I will call the security guard!"

"*Hmph!*" The Eagle Temple Team Leader hadn't spoken, yet Dorsk snorted. Then, he glared at Shu Haikui and looked at Shu Ya in a lecherous manner. "We shall see!"

Although Dorsk thought that he was bad\*ss enough to do things without looking at anyone's face, he was on the Alice after all. On someone else's territory, he couldn't disrespect the master!

He wasn't so arrogant that he would disregard the owner of the Alice in his eyes! Although the owner of the Alice, Alice, was just a woman, no one dared to underestimate the strength behind her!

No one knew who stood behind Alice, and no one knew what would happen if they offended Alice because she was a terrifying existence.

As for how terrifying Alice would be, no one knew, but there was a rumor in the upper-class level that what stood behind Alice was perhaps the power of a country.

Therefore, Dorsk chose to temporarily hold it in. Once the security came, he would lose his face even more! It was better to leave first and then plan again.

However, Dorsk also believed that although he didn't want to have any conflict with Alice, he felt that Alice wouldn't take the initiative to embarrass him!

As long as he didn't offend her in front of the public, she would just mind her own business and not bother him at all! Dorsk, who had returned to his cabin, was annoyed and smashed several teacups. The Eagle Temple Team Leader said something disgusting and flattering at his side.

"That chick is too ignorant! She actually doesn't give you face!" said the Eagle Temple Team Leader. "She is just impatient to court death!"

" *Hmph* ! Motherf\*cker, no matter what the method, I must get her! Eagle Temple, do you have a good idea?" Dorsk glanced at the Eagle Temple Team Leader.

"This is simple! Grab her. If she isn't obedient, then force her to have sex! Do we need to be afraid of her?" The Eagle Temple Team Leader said disdainfully.

"This... is it alright?" Dorsk thought so, but he felt that he needed to pretend to be a gentleman. After all, he hadn't treated women like this before.

"She's just a celebrity. Her father is just a Hong Kong businessman. On this Alice, can someone do anything to you – the great Mr. Dorsk?" said the Eagle Temple Team Leader. "I think even if you killed someone, no one would dare to do anything to you."

" *Hahahaha* !" Dorsk laughed wildly. "That's right! Do I need to be afraid of anyone? That is great. I will hand this matter over to you! Damn, she actually dares to refute to my face. I will ruthlessly teach her a lesson... I want to make her not able to leave the bed tonight!"

"Don't worry! Mr. Dorsk, leave it to me!" The Eagle Temple Team Leader smiled cunningly as he patted his chest and assured, "I'm the best in handling such matters!"

" *En* , if you do this well, then I will consider giving some of the European and American quotas to you!" Dorsk was very happy and made a guarantee.

"No problem!" said the Eagle Temple Team Leader excitedly. "Let me first thank you, Mr. Dorsk! I will definitely do it well!"

"Then go. I can't wait for even a moment! I can't wait to push her down on the bed, and ruthlessly rape her...[1]" Dorsk said lasciviously.

"Right, Mr. Dorsk, this is the best aphrodisiac in our country..." The Eagle Temple Team Leader suddenly thought of something, and took a small bottle from his pocket and handed it to Dorsk. "This medicine can greatly improve your endurance. Although Mr. Dorsk is born with divine power, it isn't a problem to have a great night. If you take this medicine, your endurance can be doubled... so you can teach the little girl a great lesson!"

The Eagle Temple Team Leader was always carrying this drug with him. Obviously, he wasn't a good character. He was basically the same character as Dorsk.

Dorsk was comfortable with the Eagle Temple Team Leader's brown nosing. He took the bottle of drugs with pleasure and said. " *En* , not bad. You are a smart little fellow. I like it very much! Don't worry. In your words, if you have done something well, the benefits will be great!"

"*Hey* ! Thank you, Mr. Dorsk!" The Eagle Temple Team Leader quickly left and went to work.

Although Shu Haikuo knew that Dorsk and the Eagle Temple Team Leader weren't good characters, he thought they probably wouldn't cause any trouble on the Alice. When he returned to Hong Kong, it would be in his territory, and he didn't have to be afraid of them anymore.

Therefore, Shu Haikuo really didn't pay much attention to this matter. He didn't remind his daughter to be more alert. It was also because of Shu Kaikuo's carelessness that the Eagle Temple Team Leader was able to get an advantage.

After Shu Ya accompanied her father to deal with a friend for a while, she planned to go back to her cabin to rest. She had to fly back to Hong Kong tomorrow, so she had to sleep well tonight.

After Shu Ya said a few words to her father, she left the banquet hall and walked to her cabin. Just as she was about to arrive at her cabin, two black-shirted men suddenly rushed out of the corner and walked quickly to Shu Ya!

### **Chapter 638: Beautiful Longing**

"You..." Shu Ya just wanted to ask, but her mouth was blocked by a black-shirted man! Then another black-shirted man swiftly pulled out the tape and sealed her mouth.

Shu Ya looked at the two people in front of her in horror and wanted to call for help, but she couldn't make any sound. In this way, the two black-shirted men captured her and headed in the other direction...

Shu Ya was bewildered that she was captured on this ship renowned for its security! Every passenger on board, including the entourage they brought along, went through detailed identity verification and registration. Therefore, on this ship, the current situation shouldn't occur because everyone's identity was registered with the owner.

However, Shu Ya couldn't help but wonder how something like this could actually happen on this ship! Shu Ya immediately thought about the intention of these people.

*Was the person seeking wealth? Or was he seeking revenge? It seems that the possibility of seeking wealth isn't high since those who could board this ship are wealthy and respectable people. If it was for revenge, who have I recently offended? Wait... Is it the guy named Dorsk?*

As Shu Ya thought about it, the answer was just revealed in her mind!

"What are you doing?" A passenger on the ship passed through, noticed the two black-shirted men carrying Shu Ya and asked quickly.

"We are doing things for Mr. Dorsk! If you don't want to die, just shut up!" The black-shirted man said to the passenger.

"..." As soon as the passenger heard the name Dorsk, he immediately lowered his head and didn't dare to say anything. He walked away in vain.

And Shu Ya, at that moment, understood that the person who sent these people to capture herself was really Dorsk!



Shu Ya was taken to a deluxe private suite. The Eagle Temple Team Leader sat in a chair and saw Shu Ya come in. He laughed and said, “Shu Ya, the big celebrity, weren’t you a snob? You even dared to disrespect Mr.Dorsk?”

As the Eagle Temple Team Leader stood up and tore the tape off Shu Ya’s mouth, he said, “I’ll tell you this. Mr. Dorsk will be coming soon. He will punish you, making you moan in bed! *Hahahahahaha !*”

“You... you are breaking the law by doing this...” Shu Ya didn’t know what to say. She also knew that this wasn’t Hong Kong. No matter how strong she appeared to be, it was futile.

“Breaking the law? *Haha !*” The Eagle Temple Team Leader heard it as though it was a joke. He looked at Shu Ya in mockery. “This is the Alice. I can tell you that Mr. Dorsk is the law! Whatever he says, no one can defy!”

“Aren’t you afraid that the owner of the Alice would find out about this?” Shu Ya knew that she wouldn’t have a good end today, but she was unwilling to just succumb to them.

“The owner of the Alice, *hehe .*” The Eagle Temple Team Leader shook his head, “Miss Alice and our Mr. Dorsk will mind their own business. She wouldn’t defy him just because you’re a little celebrity! Moreover, you will face no loss. You will just receive the pleasure of moaning on the bed for a night!

“Don’t worry. Mr. Dorsk is very capable. You will enjoy it, *hehe !*”

“You are shameless!” Shu Ya was angered by the Eagle Temple Team Leader to the point where her face turned red.

” *Hehehehe* , whatever you say!” The Eagle Temple Team Leader looked at Shu Ya with fascination.

” *Hehe* , you are indeed beautiful. If it weren’t for Mr. Dorsk who first set his sights on you, I might even be tempted... But it’s alright. Don’t worry. Once Mr. Dorsk is done with you, I will continue to attend to you! *Hehe !*”

“Go to hell!” Shu Ya glared at the Eagle Temple Team Leader and spoke fiercely.

” *Haha* , I won’t die. Rest assured! But you have to be careful. Mr. Dorsk is very strong. Don’t get killed by him!” The Eagle Temple Team Leader turned around and said to one of his men, “You are guarding her. Don’t let her escape. I’m going to inform Mr. Dorsk to come and enjoy the feast!”

“Yes, team leader!” said the black-shirted man.

Dorsk didn’t expect the Eagle Temple Team Leader to handle the matter so quickly. It was only six o’clock in the afternoon – good and efficient! However, although it still wasn’t time to go to sleep yet, he already couldn’t wait!

The Eagle Temple Team Leader came to the suite with Dorsk. After seeing Shu Ya, Dorsk’s eyes lit up immediately.

“You wait for me outside the suite and guard the door for me!” Dorsk hurriedly commanded.

“Okay, Mr. Dorsk!” The Eagle Temple Team Leader nodded. “Right, have you taken the medicine?” After that, he looked at Shu Ya with other intentions in mind.

" Oh , yes. Take the medicine!" Dorsk nodded and said, "If you didn't remind me, I would've really forgotten about it!"

"You! Go get Mr. Dorsk some water... Forget it. There is no need for that. I will go get it myself!" said the Eagle Temple Team Leader. He took the teacup, poured a cup of hot water and handed it to Mr. Dorsk flatteringly. "Mr. Dorsk, please drink!"

" Oh , good!" Dorsk took the cup, consumed the medicine, and returned the cup to the Eagle Temple Team Leader. "Is this medicine really effective?"

"Of course, this was invented by one of our scientists named One Night Seven-times Youth [1]. The latest aphrodisiac is very effective! But for a person as strong as Mr. Dorsk, this can only be icing on the cake!" said the Eagle Temple Team Leader.

" En , yes, you all get out of the room!" Dorsk nodded slyly and accepted the flattery.

The Eagle Temple Team Leader took his underlings and left the room. Since both of Shu Ya's hands were already tied to the bed, he wasn't afraid that she would run away.

After the Eagle Temple Team Leader closed the door, Dorsk couldn't wait to get rid of his clothes. The effect of this medicine was so strong. Dorsk found that there was already some reaction!

" Haha , beauty, you're mine right away!" Dorsk said as he undressed.

"You're shameless. You're a disgusting white pig..." Shu Ya looked at Dorsk who was already naked and was so angry yet shy...

At this moment, she really regretted coming to the party held on the Alice! In Hong Kong, who dared to treat her like this? Although her father wasn't the richest person in Hong Kong, she was still one of those people who nobody dared to say otherwise if she said yes! Even those who mingled in the underworld didn't dare to mess with her. The boss of the entertainment company had to look at her face! Who dared to give such an insult to herself!?

However, at this moment, this Dorsk in front of her didn't care. Neither did he care about her father! Shu Ya knew that any threat was useless to anyone in front of him!

Nothing could change the fact of what happened right in front of her eyes! Shu Ya really had an urge to cry... Her own chastity would actually be ruined in this situation... For so long in the entertainment circle, Shu Ya was honest and clean. She didn't even have a boyfriend because, in her heart, there was another existence, a person she loved the most in this life. Shu Ya had been longing that she would meet him one day, and her first time must be with him...

However, this longing was now to be shattered... Her body was going to be ruined by a white-skinned pig that was so disgusting... Shu Ya really wanted to cry, but no tears came out.

*Ai ... Shu Ya sighed faintly. If... I persisted a while longer in the past, if I didn't come to Hong Kong, I wouldn't be on this path for the entertainment circle. What was happening today then wouldn't happen, right?*

*In that case, I would be happy with that special person, go to school and get off school every day. At this age, this special guy and I should all be in college... I heard that the university is a paradise for lovers...*

*However, all of this was far away from me...* Shu Ya was desperate as she slowly closed her eyes, waiting for the upcoming humiliation...

*What do I do afterward?* Shu Ya didn't know... *Maybe I would try my best to take revenge on the man in front of me... It was he who personally ruined my future...*

In the entertainment circle, although Shu Ya was self-satisfied, the friends around her usually talked about those matters. Shu Ya was also a mature woman, so of course, she could understand what they were saying.

However, Shu Ya was more fortunate. There was Shu Haikuo, her daddy, who supported her. She could get what she wanted without having to sell her own body. However, Shu Ya wasn't the only celebrity with this kind of situation.

Shu Ya's close friend was also the daughter of a financial group's executive, and also a small celebrity, but her fame was incomparable to Shu Ya's. However, her private life was chaotic enough, and she had changed twenty or thirty boyfriends.

It was she, who often told Shu Ya what a comfortable and beautiful thing it was between men and women. She always asked Shu Ya to find a boyfriend to try it. However, Shu Ya shook her head every time and smiled. "This kind of matter naturally had to be done with the one that I truly love!"

"The person you love may be doing it with other women now!" This close friend of hers had said.

#### **Chapter 639: Princess and Prince's Dream**

But, Shu Ya was smiling and didn't say anything more. However, she had been longing for the sweet... the young and hazy feelings with that person since childhood. With Shu Ya's growth, that feeling had been upgraded into love – true love.

Although this was a rare situation, Shu Ya was such a stubborn girl. She wouldn't look back on things she had decided on for a lifetime.

However, this beautiful memory was interrupted by Dorsk's slutty laughter! Dorsk had already stripped off all his clothes, leaving only a pair of boxers!

Why didn't he take off his boxers? There was a personal reason. Although Dorsk had sex every night, he still felt very inferior because his penis was very short and not very refined. It was just like a small caterpillar and was nothing compared to those fierce men!

Although the women who were happy with him didn't dare to show any dissatisfaction and pretended to give a very satisfied look, the more they pretended, the more inferior Dorsk felt. This was a physiological defect that cannot be compensated later after growing up.

Therefore, Dorsk had developed a habit. Until the moment right before the official work, he wouldn't take off his boxers no matter what.

"If you dare to come over, I will bite my tongue and kill myself!" Shu Ya had no choice but to make a last attempt of a threat. "If I'm dead, I think Miss Alice can't ignore it, right?"

"Yes, but even if you're dead, so what? It's Henry Island! There are no laws here to treat me! I'm an old acquaintance with Old Henry, *haha*. Do you think he would do something to me?" Dorsk sneered, "As for Miss Alice, do you think she would stick up for a dead person?"

"You are right. No one would stick up for a dead person." There was a voice colder than Dorsk's voice coming from behind, which made him feel very creepy suddenly...

Yang Ming found Dorsk without much effort. What made Yang Ming stunned was that this guy was actually preparing to molest a woman! And he even knew the woman... It turned out to be Superstar Shu Ya!

*Guai guai long di dong* [1], *what was this?* Yang Ming had little interest in the safety of the star. However, this Shu Ya may have some secrets so Yang Ming could save her on the way.

Now that he had found Dorsk's exact location, the next stage would be much easier. Yang Ming took off his waterproof suit and then took care of his hair. He walked proudly to the room where Dorsk was.

If there weren't a thousand passengers on the ship, there would be at least eight hundred of them. It was impossible for everyone to know each other, so no one had come out to question Yang Ming's identity. Moreover, Yang Ming had no water on his body now. It was just that his hair was a little wet. However, it seemed that there was nothing special about it, just like someone who had just swum or had a cold bath.

On the way, a waiter even politely asked Yang Ming if he needed a towel. Yang Ming smiled and shook his head as he said, "Thank you [2]."

When he arrived at the door of the room where Dorsk was located, Yang Ming used his special ability to check inside. This was a luxury suite, divided into two rooms – inside and outside.

There were only two people in the room inside, Dorsk and Shu Ya. Dorsk had already taken off his pants, and Shu Ya was horrified while she was tied up on the bed...

Outside the room, Yang Ming saw the Eagle Temple Team Leader and two men in black shirts. Obviously, these three people were guarding outside which meant they couldn't be any good people.

The four people were undoubtedly no different from dead people in Yang Ming's eyes. Yang Ming easily opened the door of the room with a master key, and then he walked in proudly.

"DARE DESUKA?!" The Eagle Temple Team Leader saw that Yang Ming actually came straight in and push the door, and subconsciously asked in Japanese.

(DARE DESUKA, which meant 'Who are you?'.)

However, he realized that Yang Ming might not understand it, so he immediately changed to English and asked, "WHO,ARE,YOU? [2]"

"I came for your life." As Yang Ming's words landed, his hand dropped. The Eagle Temple Team Leader widened his eyes and stared blankly at Yang Ming. There was already a nail in between his eyebrows.

The Eagle Temple Team Leader had not even spoken before he fell to the ground. He didn't even know how he died. Even though the two men in black shirts had seen how the Eagle Temple Team Leader died, they had no chance to say it.

It was because the next two people who fell to the ground were them. Yang Ming was simply not willing to talk nonsense with these kinds of little underlings. In his hand was a pile of steel nails that he bought at the hardware store for a dollar.

At the highest level of assassination, anything could be used as a murder weapon. Although Yang Ming hadn't yet reached this level, he was almost there. He could just simply get himself anything that was convenient and easily take the life of a person.

It was easy to settle the three watchdogs. Yang Ming didn't even look at them because they were already dead! Yang Ming had this self-confidence that whoever he wanted to assassinate had no possibility of living under his hand.

Yang Ming found that he had really changed a lot. When he thought of it the initial incident where he accidentally killed Ji Shuisheng, he felt so uneasy for a long time. But now, there was no feeling of discomfort at all.

*I don't know if I'm gradually getting cold-blooded.* But Yang Ming knew that the people he killed were not worthy of sympathy. These were all people who deserved their deaths.

If you really told Yang Ming to assassinate an innocent person, Yang Ming couldn't really execute it.

Perhaps Dorsk was too arrogant. He actually didn't even lock the door inside the room! Yang Ming didn't need to use the master key and directly pushed the door open.

However, Dorsk did indeed think this way. In Dorsk's opinion, the Eagle Temple Team Leader was only a dog who wanted to ask Dorsk for a favor so Dorsk would let the Eagle Temple Team Leader do his best to be a dog.

When Yang Ming opened the door, he just heard Dorsk yelling at him. Yang Ming felt a little funny. He couldn't help but reply to Dorsk coldly, "You are right. No one would stick up for the dead. Similarly, no one would stick up for you tomorrow!"

Dorsk spoke English, and Yang Ming answered to him in English, too. Yang Ming was proud of his speaking ability. It seemed that his intensive training during this period of time had a great effect.

As an assassin, he had to learn a lot of foreign languages. Under pressure from Fang Tian, Yang Ming had to take Fang Tian's large number of CDs to learn and recharge himself.

Today, Yang Ming's English level had reached a good achievement. At the very least, daily conversations wouldn't be a problem anymore.

"Who are you? How did you come in?" Dorsk was shocked by Yang Ming's voice, and the little bird which was already small had shrunk in fear.

"You don't need to know because you are dying today," said Yang Ming coldly.

“Eagle Temple! Eagle Temple, you bastard, where did you go?” Dorsk shouted anxiously. While he was shouting, he speedily went to his shirt. It was probably to get his gun.

Shu Ya’s heart was very excited at the moment! She couldn’t believe her eyes!

*It’s him! It’s actually him!*

Although the voice became rougher, and the person had become even more handsome and taller, Shu Ya recognized the person in front of her at a glance!

*However, how is this possible? How would he suddenly appear in this place?* Shu Ya even suspected that all this was a dream!

Only in the dreams of fantasyland would such fantastic events appear. The princess was kidnapped by the big bully. At the crucial moment, the prince appeared...

*Because I have been thinking about it day and night, and therefore, I made such a weird and ridiculous dream...*

“The man outside is called Eagle Temple?” Yang Ming shrugged and said, “No need to call anymore. He had already gone to heaven. If you want to find him, you can find him there soon.”

“...” Dorsk was shocked, but he didn’t answer. The movement of his hand didn’t stop for a moment...

“Look slowly. Don’t worry. I’ll give you a chance to get your gun...” Yang Ming smiled and didn’t care.

Dorsk’s face turned dark and red. Yang Ming had already exposed his intention! And yet he was still so fearless. What did that mean? It meant that this person was not afraid of him getting the gun at all.

Dorsk gave up the idea of taking out his gun. Instead, he turned around and begged, “How much do you want? No matter how much it is, I would give it to you!”

“Oh?” Yang Ming’s heart was moved. He looked at Dorsk and said faintly, “Give me your bank account and password...”

“This... you want it all?” Dorsk was shocked.

“Why? You don’t want to give it?” Yang Ming snorted. He simply tapped on Dorsk’s body. His body immediately convulsed and he started rolling on the ground...

However, the soundproofing system of this deluxe suite was exceptional... Outside, nothing could be heard at all. Even if Dorsk tore his throat shouting, no one would hear it.

## **Chapter 640: Being Recognized**

Dorsk hadn’t figured out what Yang Ming was doing before the muscles of his whole body began to become misplaced and the twisting pain made him moan in agony...

In the beginning, Dorsk thought that the pain was only momentary, but he helplessly discovered that the pain was endless! Dorsk didn't know what Yang Ming had done to him. He didn't want to think about it as his whole mind was in a state of confusion...

Shu Ya had her eyes opened widely. She looked at this weird scene in front of her and she was shocked by it... *Yes, it must be a dream, otherwise, it can't explain the facts that are happening in front of me.*

Because in Shu Ya's eyes, Yang Ming had become a great magician. He randomly waved his hand and it could make Dorsk suffer in pain. Aside from dreaming, it was impossible to appear in reality.

"Ah ... pain... I can't take it anymore..." Dorsk struggled and twisted like a big mouse which had ingested poison.

Yang Ming was unmoved, staring at Dorsk coldly.

"You... You aren't human... You are the devil..." Dorsk screamed. Now he could only think so! In the eyes of most Westerners, they didn't understand what hitting the acupoints meant.

Yang Ming soft touch could make Dorsk suffer from inhuman torture. Who can do it except the devil?

"Are you going to you say it?" Yang Ming smiled evilly, "I can make you feel better... How about it? Do you want to try?"

"I'll say it... I'll say it..." Dorsk went out of his mind. What Yang Ming asked him, he would say exactly the same thing. "My Swiss bank account is XXXXXX, the password is XXXXXX..."

"Good, I'm very satisfied..." Yang Ming nodded and secretly noted down the password. He picked up his phone and started making the transfer. It was best to get this thing done as soon as possible, so he didn't need to worry so much in the future.

Yang Ming also had an account at the Swiss bank, so it was a good way to transfer money by phone. It was easy to transfer all the money from Dorsk's account to his own account.

However, this Dorsk was really rich. There were actually more than three billion euros in the account! Yang Ming really wanted to shout out loud! *I'm going to be rich! This could be big!*

Originally, Dorsk wouldn't say the account password so easily, but now his body was completely out of control. He said it without thinking through.

If it was another strong-willed person, he might be able to grit his teeth and bear through it. But, Dorsk was different. He was used to being pampered. His life had always been smooth. Even his fingers hadn't been broken before. How could he endure such strong pain?

Yang Ming transferred the funds, but it was agonizing Dorsk! He was still suffering from torturing pain. The pain was so unbearable that one would consider death as an option! Dorsk really couldn't stand it as he shouted, "Please kill me... I can't stand it... It's too uncomfortable..."

"Alright, as you wish..." Yang Ming answered Dorsk's question swiftly instead.

A nail was launched into Dorsk's forehead. Dorsk's fat body twitched a few times and lay straight on the ground motionlessly...

"Ah!" Shu Ya couldn't prevent herself from screaming... Yang Ming actually killed someone!

Shu Ya was a girl. Seeing a person dead in front of her, screaming was inevitable... The original fantasy dream suddenly became such a bloody scene... How could Shu Ya not panic?

"Yang Ming, is there anyone around you?" Fang Tian also heard Shu Ya's scream, and immediately asked nervously through the wireless headset.

"Yes..." Yang Ming replied.

"Kill her!" Fang Tian decisively ordered. "Kill her immediately. She has already witnessed the process of your killing. She can't stay alive!"

The sound of the headphones was loud, and the room was quiet so Shu Ya could hear the words inside clearly! However, she was mixed with joy and worry... The good news was that the person in front of her was Yang Ming! It was really him!

But the worry was that Yang Ming actually wanted to kill her!

Yang Ming frowned and looked at Shu Ya. He was hesitant to kill her. He couldn't do it no matter what... Although Yang Ming had nothing to do with this popular celebrity, Yang Ming knew that she was innocent. She was only caught by Dorsk!

"Yang Ming, don't hesitate. Hurry up! Time is running short. There are only ten minutes left before it sets sail!" Fang Tian noticed there was no movement at Yang Ming's side, and became anxious immediately.

"I..." Yang Ming hesitated... He turned around and walked to Shu Ya...

"Don't... don't kill me. I'm Su..." Shu Ya just wanted to speak, but her mouth was suddenly covered by Yang Ming.

"Pretend to scream..." Yang Ming silently mouthed three words.

Shu Ya suddenly understood that Yang Ming was letting her pretend to be killed and nodded quickly.

Yang Ming let go of Shu Ya's mouth and then gave her a wink. Shu Ya screamed immediately. Yang Ming quickly covered Shu Ya's mouth and said silently, "You won't betray me, right?"

Shu Ya nodded very hard... Even if Yang Ming didn't remind her, she wouldn't say it out loud. To betray Yang Ming? How could this be, unless she was killed...

Yang Ming released the hand on Shu Ya's mouth and nodded with satisfaction. He untied the ropes binding Shu Ya. When he was about to leave, Shu Ya said silently, "Can we meet again?"

"Maybe..." Yang Ming had a lot of things to ask her, but this time, it wouldn't work. There were still a few minutes before the ship set sail. Yang Ming needed to leave this place as soon as possible.

In a flash, Yang Ming was gone from the luxury suite, and Shu Ya screamed excitedly, "Ah... so handsome..."



At the moment, Shu Ya's gaze was full of little stars. From the moment Dorsk was killed, Shu Ya knew that it wasn't a dream, because she would never have such a bloody dream. She bit her lip and found out it hurt. She immediately understood that all of it in front of her eyes was true!

*The person I have been waiting for had appeared. At my most dangerous moment, he appeared.*

Although Shu Ya couldn't believe that this was true now, it all happened in front of her.

Although Shu Ya had many questions deep down in her heart, she couldn't ask about it. She didn't know who was the person on Yang Ming's earphones, but that person wanted Yang Ming to kill her. He was really evil...

Fortunately, Yang Ming's heart was still so kind. Although he didn't recognize her, he didn't kill her. This made Shu Ya very happy. At the moment when Yang Ming finished off Dorsk neatly, she was afraid that Yang Ming had become a murderous demon, but now it seemed Yang Ming wasn't like that.

Yang Ming didn't have so many thoughts like Shu Ya. The reason why he didn't kill Shu Ya was that he didn't want to make a move on an innocent person. The other reason was that he still had a lot of matters to ask Shu Ya.

Yang Ming quickly slipped out of the cabin and came to the deck. Yang Ming instantly disappeared into the waves... When Yang Ming went back, he didn't need to wear his waterproof suit because it was unnecessary.

Soon after returning to his room on Henry Island, Yang Ming took off his wet clothes. He didn't follow Fang Tian's order, so he felt scared in his heart. But on the surface, he pretended as if nothing happened. "It went well. Dorsk was done for."

"Oh ..." Fang Tian looked straight at Yang Ming and only uttered a word.

"Old man, why are you looking at me like this? It's scary! Even if I'm out for mission for the first time and it turned out smooth, you don't need to give me this look, right?" Yang Ming said uncomfortably.

"Do you know that girl?" Fang Tian asked faintly.

"Which? What girl?" Yang Ming was shocked, but there was no unnaturalness on the surface.

"Who do you think?" Fang Tian smiled lightly. "The girl you let go."

"Ah?" Yang Ming's action was exposed. He immediately felt it was awkward and immediately made a big red face. "How did you know...?"

"Playing smart!" Fang Tian snorted. "When you assassinate someone, can you let the victim scream before she dies?"

"What...?" Yang Ming immediately understood how Fang Tian exposed him! *I have overthought it. When I made Shu Ya scream, it became a flaw!*

*Fang Tian is right. Those who I wanted to assassinate, did they have the chance to scream...? The older, the wiser!*

“You choose your own path. I won’t say much.” Fang Tian waved his hand, “If you know her, then you find some way to settle it on your own.”

“I understand... She won’t sell me out.” Even when Yang Ming said so, he didn’t know anything about Shu Ya’s character.

“Okay. Take a shower and rest.” Fang Tian said, “The current mission is over.”