

So Pure 641

Chapter 641: Ten Days of Training

With the sound of a loud whistle, the Alice set sail. No one knew that four people on this ship had become corpses, except Shu Ya. But Shu Ya was definitely not going to say it...

Because this was her little secret with Yang Ming... There hadn't been any small secrets between the two people for many years. It made Shu Ya think about the past, remembering the events when the two of them went to school...

After Dorsk's death, Shu Ya quickly returned to her room. She had to reorganize her own thoughts... What happened today, indeed was a thrill...

It was like a movie... The hero saved the beauty, overpowering the enemy with ease... In the end, she really saw him again... This time, Shu Ya was finally determined!

She decided to take the initiative to go back to Song Jiang and find him! Yes, no matter how much resistance she faced, she wasn't afraid.

Yang Ming took a hot bath and washed his clothes on the way. If not, they would be all muddy, and even if they were dried, they could not be worn. Only after doing all this could Yang Ming be at ease to rest.

Coming out of the bathroom, he found Fang Tian watching TV on the bed, so he said, "Old Man Fang, I got a huge sum of money unexpectedly. Do you want some of it?"

"How much?" Fang Tian asked casually.

"A few billion euros..." Yang Ming said with a sigh. *There is a saying that drug trafficking is the most profitable business in the world, and it does really seem so! The richest people are not the people on the rich list. It's just that the incomes of the rich people are legal. The richest people are those who are doing illegal and underhanded things.*

"Oh, keep it for yourself." Fang Tian who didn't seem to have any interest at all, and shook his head.

"Really, old man? You think it's too little?" Yang Ming looked at Fang Tian in surprise.

"Not a lot," said Fang Tian honestly.

"..." Yang Ming had only one thought in his heart. *This old man is pretending...*

Early the next morning, Fang Tian and Yang Ming were fighting in the restaurant, blaming each other for drinking too much yesterday afternoon. They had even missed and didn't board the Alice last evening. Such a chance for enjoyment was lost in vain!

The waiter looked at the father and son who were quarreling and didn't dare to say anything. Hearing that they didn't board the Alice, he felt sympathetic. After Fang Tian and Yang Ming had eaten, they checked out and left Henry Island.

The reason was very simple. The two missed the Alice's boarding time. There was no reason to stay any longer. No one doubted this reason, because this reason was too simple and straightforward.

The identities of the two were some oil tycoons, so of course, they were qualified to board the Alice. Moreover, many of the tourists would stay here so that they could board the Alice from here.

"Are we going back?" Sitting on the return plane provided by Hosik, Yang Ming had no scruples. "Are we going back to Song Jiang directly?"

"No, I will take you to a place to give you some training," said Fang Tian.

"Where to?" asked Yang Ming, puzzled, because Fang Tian did not say this beforehand.

"You will know when you arrive..." Fang Tian said mysteriously.

Fang Tian was such a person. He would say it when he wanted to say it. If he didn't want to say it then it was useless to ask him, so Yang Ming simply just didn't ask.

After a few hours of flight, the plane landed at a private airport at the edge of an old castle.

"Where is this?" Yang Ming looked at the medieval castle building in front of him and asked curiously.

"A friend's home." Fang Tian smiled and explained, "In this place, you will train to be the best assassin in the world!"

In the days that followed, he was training all day and all night. Yang Ming didn't even remember the day and dates anymore, because the training wasn't carried out on a fixed schedule each day. When he woke up, he started training. Even before he was really awake, Yang Ming was dragged to train.

In the beginning, Yang Ming was very suspicious of what Fang Tian said. What was so special here? Could this place turn him into the best assassin in the world? But now he understood... Fang Tian's words weren't unreasonable!

Here, Yang Ming became familiar with the use and disassembly of various firearms and learned to fly, sail, etc. Each day consisted of a lot of simulation training and even real confrontation training!

Yang Ming didn't know where this place was, nor did he know why there were so many people who were here to train with him, but the only thing he knew was that his progress was speedy.

Other than giving tasks for Yang Ming every day, Fang Tian did not answer Yang Ming's other questions. Yang Ming was too lazy to ask again and devoted himself to the training.

To Yang Ming's surprise, not only was the equipment comprehensive, but even some environments were simulated very realistically! Desert, jungle, swamp, and barren hills, etc., simulated survival and confrontation under various scenarios, allowed Yang Ming to have a quality leap.

The tasks which Fang Tian assigned were similar to actual assassination missions. Every time he had Yang Ming kill the target in different scenes and environments, some in the daylight, some in the dark. There were one-on-ones. There were also one-against-ten or even one-against-hundreds...

However, Yang Ming still completed all of Fang Tian's requirements...

"Old Man Fang, your apprentice looks really capable!" Outside the training ground, another old man smiled at Fang Tian.

"Old Man Wang, I think what you want to say is that this son-in-law that I chose for you is not bad?" Fang Tian rolled his eyes at the other old man.

"Hehe, all the same, all the same!" Old Man Wang nodded with satisfaction.

"Everything is the same? It's a long way off!" Fang Tian said with a wink, "People say that a Master is like a father. You are satisfied with my apprentice, but I'm not satisfied with your daughter!"

The two old men were bickering outside the venue, but the people around them were in trepidation. Wang Songshan, who was usually the solemn owner of the family, would only act like a child whenever he was around this guy named Fang...

Ten days of training soon ended. It was only ten days, but Yang Ming felt exceptionally fulfilled.

"We're leaving like this?" Yang Ming still felt a bit unfinished. The environment here made him a little fascinated. This was indeed a good place to improve himself.

The old Yang Ming thought that he was already very strong. At least, in the city he was invincible, but when he came here, he found out that his Kung Fu was not enough. In these different environments, he lacked too much practical experience.

"Let's go. You still have the chance to come here in the future." Fang Tian smiled a little.

The smile Yang Ming gave Fang Tian didn't have much meaning. *This old man, who often acted mysteriously, who knows what he means?*

In Fang Tian's heart, *Boy, this place will be half your home. You still can come over whenever you want to come over. Are you not satisfied with the marriage that I have arranged for you? I will first evoke your desires. When the time comes, I will see if you are still satisfied or not.*

Although Yang Ming was unwilling to leave, he had been out for more than ten days and he must go back, otherwise, his parents would definitely get worried.

When they went back, they still took the plane first, then changed to the boat on the high seas, and used the illegal immigration. Yang Ming never needed to worry about a thing. Hosik had arranged it properly.

However, the return ship was more broken down than before. It was a fishing boat. The smell of seafood reeked throughout the cabin. However, Yang Ming had experienced worse environments in his training, and now this environment was like nothing to him.

They still encountered some trouble in their journey back to their country. They encountered marine police who were patrolling. Yang Ming and Fang Tian were not afraid, because the two people were originally legal citizens with ID cards!

After checking the people's documents, the marine police left, and they got through a daunting experience without mishap.

When Yang Ming and Fang Tian once again set foot on the land of Song Jiang, it was already after the fifteenth day of the Lunar calendar.

After saying a few brief words to Fang Tian, the two separated. Fortunately, after returning home, Yang Ming's parents did not suspect anything. They just inquired about his well-being.

"Right, Big Ming, during the time that you were gone, there was a girl named Sun Jie who called you no less than ten times... She seems to be a friend of Yang Li's..." Mother Yang met Sun Jie before at Yang Li's house, so she had some vivid memory of it.

"Sun Jie? Why was she looking for me?" When Yang Ming was talking to himself, he suddenly slammed his thigh. *Bad news! How did I forget this? I promised Sun Jie at the beginning to go to her house during Chinese New Year to pretend to be her boyfriend!*

"Big Ming, what's wrong with you?" asked Mother Yang, baffled as she took notice of Yang Ming's strange behavior...

"Mom, I had forgotten about something... I will make a call first. I'll tell you and Dad about my travels at another time!" Yang Ming said this and quickly ran back to his bedroom.

Chapter 642: Master Qi

Chen Mengyan was emotionally impulsive and often had regrets after quarreling with Yang Ming. This was also the case. After Chen Mengyan returned home, she thought about it and felt that she had gone overboard...

Zhao Ying is my former teacher. How can I be so sarcastic to her? What if she really had nothing to do with Yang Ming? Moreover, Chen Mengyan also thought that there should be no possibility between Yang Ming and Zhao Ying. *Did I really misunderstand him?*

Chen Mengyan, who calmed down, decided to give Yang Ming an opportunity to explain. If he called and looked for her, she would give him an opportunity to explain.

However, unfortunately, after waiting for one night, there was no call from Yang Ming. The early next morning, Chen Mengyan couldn't help but call Yang Ming's home.

Give Yang Ming a call? Chen Mengyan still couldn't drop her ego. *Why do I have to take the initiative to call you when you made me angry?* But when she called Yang Ming's home, she took the excuse to wish Yang Ming's parents a Happy Chinese New Year!

Moreover, every time she called, Mother Yang took the initiative to find Yang Ming to talk.

Thinking of this, Chen Mengyan called Yang Ming's home directly. The person answering the phone was Mother Yang. Chen Mengyan quickly said, "Aunty, this is Chen Mengyan..."

" Oh , it's Mengyan," said Mother Yang enthusiastically. "What's the matter? Is there something wrong?"

"Nothing. I just called to bless you and uncle to have a good year." Chen Mengyan certainly couldn't directly say that she was looking for Yang Ming.

" Hehe , thank you. This child, you really have a heart... Big Ming just left. You're afraid that we, two old people, would be lonely so you called and greeted..." Mother Yang smiled and said, "I'm glad!"

"What? Yang Ming just left? Where did he go?" Chen Mengyan was baffled.

"Didn't Big Ming go abroad for business? Why? Didn't you know?" Mother Yang was baffled as well. Logically, if Yang Ming left, there was no way Chen Mengyan wouldn't know about it.

"Going abroad... for business..." Chen Mengyan's face was stiff and she answered perfunctorily, "I... I know... I thought he hadn't left yet..."

" Oh , he left last night!" Mother Yang said, "Mengyan if it's okay, come over and play when you are free. Big Ming is gone. We, the old couple, are bored..."

"Okay..." Chen Mengyan hurriedly hung up after a quick response.

Went abroad? Yang Ming actually went abroad? Chen Mengyan sat on the bed while she was in shock... *How could this be? Yang Ming, you're really capable. You don't even tell me when you go abroad?*

However, after getting mad, Chen Mengyan suddenly became afraid! *The last time was because I misunderstood Yang Ming, causing the two of us to quarrel. As a result, Yang Ming brought back Lan Ling when he returned... This time, again, will Yang Ming bring back another one?*

God, what is this? How come there is such a coincidence? Chen Mengyan didn't care much as she picked up the phone and called Yang Ming's cell phone, but the other end of the phone replied with a cold female voice, "Sorry, the phone that you have dialed is either switched off or not in the service area. Please dial again later..."

Yang Ming went abroad. He naturally didn't bring his phone. Europe and the United States were on the 1900 MHz GSM network while the domestic 900/1800 MHz was different. Yang Ming had not activated the world roaming function on his cell phone card. Besides, he was going to assassinate people this time around. How could Yang Ming use his cell phone card?

After arriving in the local area, he simply bought a temporary prepaid card and cell phone. This was why Sun Jie had never been able to contact Yang Ming.

Chen Mengyan was anxious when she couldn't contact Yang Ming. *What should I do? If Yang Ming brings back another woman, then I really want to die!*

Just when Chen Mengyan was at a loss, Zhao Ying called to invite Chen Mengyan to have tea. Chen Mengyan also couldn't be angry with Zhao Ying at the moment. It would better to have another person to discuss it with rather than worrying about it alone. Not to mention that she had probably misunderstood Zhao Ying.

After Chen Mengyan agreed to it, she rushed to the coffee shop Zhao Ying had mentioned.

This coffee shop wasn't far from the entertainment street of the temple fair. On the other hand, Zhao Ying had already gone to look for the organizer of the rock climbing event this morning. She explained yesterday's situation to the boss, hoping that the boss would clarify the story. The boss didn't mind. Besides, yesterday he really saw that someone had pulled down Yang Ming. Yang Ming's kiss was an accident, so he nodded and agreed.

When Chen Mengyan arrived, Zhao Ying was already waiting there. When Zhao Ying noticed Chen Mengyan approach, Zhao Ying nodded to her with a smile and reached out to welcome her. "Here, Mengyan."

Seeing Zhao Ying was being enthusiastic to her as usual, Chen Mengyan suddenly blushed in embarrassment. At this moment, she was almost convinced that yesterday's incident was a misunderstanding. Otherwise, why would Zhao Ying ask her out so nicely?

Moreover, her father also said to her before, what was seen weren't necessarily the facts. But, she was hot-headed yesterday and didn't think much of them. Also, after returning home, she calmed down before finally thinking it through.

"Sister Zhao Ying... I..." Chen Mengyan was sitting there mumbling as if she was sitting on pins and needles. She didn't know what to say.

"Mengyan, what's wrong with you?" Zhao Ying looked at Chen Mengyan who was bewildered and asked curiously.

"No... Yesterday, I... actually..." Chen Mengyan was anxious to explain, but the more she talked, the harder it was to understand.

"Fine. Mengyan, let me speak." Zhao Ying smiled and said softly, "Yesterday's incidents... In fact, it was like this... You know that my hometown is in the south. I hadn't been to Song Jiang's temple fair before. I came back earlier this year because I wanted to visit the temple fair. I didn't know anyone here. Yang Ming picked me up at the airport coincidentally, so we went to the temple fair together... Then..."

Therefore, Zhao Ying explained to Chen Mengyan about the rock climbing incident.

"Ah! It turned out to be like this..." Chen Mengyan listened to Zhao Ying's explanation. Although she felt it was incredible, she also understood that yesterday's happenings were actually a misunderstanding.

"Yes, let's go to the rock climbing section together. Then, you ask the boss there. He knows the whole situation." Zhao Ying suggested.

"That's not necessary... Sister Ying, I'm sorry about yesterday..." Chen Mengyan felt that there was no need to ask the boss anymore. Since Zhao Ying dared to allow her to ask, naturally, Zhao Ying was telling the truth.

"There is no need to apologize!" Zhao Ying patted Chen Mengyan's forehead with love. "You and Yang Ming are both my students. Now, both of you are my brother and sister. How can I keep it in mind if both of you are quarreling in front of me?"

" Oh ... Sister Ying, you're so nice to me..." Chen Mengyan also believed that yesterday's happenings were misunderstandings. She also knew about the relationship between Yang Ming and Zhao Ying. Although they were teacher and student, they were more like siblings. So when Zhao Ying returned to Song Jiang, it was normal that Yang Ming went to pick her up and accompany her to the temple fair.

Chen Mengyan was just too subjective yesterday and thought that there was something between Zhao Ying and Yang Ming. In fact, it wasn't Chen Mengyan's fault. When Yang Ming pretended to be Zhao Ying's boyfriend beforehand, Chen Mengyan found it slightly uncomfortable. Although she didn't say anything, she was afraid that Yang Ming would accidentally make it real.

When she saw Yang Ming and Zhao Ying kiss together, she subconsciously remembered that Yang Ming pretended to be Zhao Ying's boyfriend. She couldn't help but overthink. *Is Yang Ming playing dumb with me? He deliberately said that he is impersonating, but in fact, did their relationship already have a tacit understanding?*

In this way, it was impossible for Chen Mengyan not to get mad and cause the angry scene yesterday.

"Great! Just reconcile with Yang Ming later!" Zhao Ying shook her head, "You two are really a quarrelsome but loving couple!"

"Later... I'm afraid it won't work. Yang Ming went abroad..." Chen Mengyan shook her head with a smile.

"What? Yang Ming went abroad?" Zhao Ying's eyes widened in surprise. "Why did he go abroad? Didn't we just see him yesterday?"

Looking at Zhao Ying's surprised expression, it didn't seem to be fake. Chen Mengyan finally was assured in her heart. It seemed that there was really nothing between Yang Ming and Zhao Ying, otherwise, it was impossible for Zhao Ying to not know that Yang Ming had gone abroad.

"He left last night... You didn't know?" Chen Mengyan shook her head.

"Last night? After you were angry with him yesterday, we separated. I also didn't know he would go abroad!" said Zhao Ying in shock.

"I just learned about it..." Chen Mengyan sighed. "I called Yang Ming's home in the morning. Auntie said that Yang Ming went abroad yesterday..."

"This Yang Ming, why didn't he tell you when he went abroad!?" Zhao Ying said with some anger, "He didn't even tell his sister... This kid, he needs to be punished! Wait until he comes back... I will lecture him!"

Zhao Ying was just simply saying it. When they were in high school, she didn't win in any quarrels with Yang Ming, let alone right now.

"I don't blame him... It was me losing my temper at him..." Chen Mengyan was also very helpless. "Sister Ying... I'm scared..."

"What are you afraid of?" Zhao Ying was baffled.

"Look. Yang Ming was angry with me last time and went to Yunnan. In the end, he brought back a girl named Lan Ling... Do you think when he goes abroad this time, he will bring back another one?" Chen Mengyan had nothing to hide from Zhao Ying. Chen Mengyan had spoken to Zhao Ying about Lan Ling's story already.

"This... no way..." Zhao Ying was dumbfounded. "Yang Ming isn't as bad as you say!"

Zhao Ying thought to herself. If Yang Ming loves everyone he sees, then the matter between me and Yang Ming wouldn't be dragged for so long. She knew about Lan Ling's story, but she was surprised the story was him merely taking responsibility after the incident. It was purely helpless.

Then she said, "That time was because Zhang Bing was advocating it! And, at that time, you and Yang Ming didn't really have a relationship yet. He was free to love anyone. If you think about it, Lan Ling is the genuine girlfriend while you are the latecomer..."

Zhao Ying intentionally or unintentionally instilled this thought into Chen Mengyan. It also paved the path for herself.

"That is also true..." Chen Mengyan sighed with relief. "This time... if he finds another one... then... then I will break up with him!"

"Hehe, I'm afraid that you wouldn't be able to let go!" Zhao Ying shook her head with a smile.

"Sister Ying... even you make fun of me too!" Chen Mengyan was distressed when Zhao Ying voiced out Chen Mengyan's thoughts in her heart. Chen Mengyan was really reluctant, especially after the day Yang Ming took her to rock climbing. Chen Mengyan became more and more attached to Yang Ming.

However, Chen Mengyan was also a lot more at ease at the moment. *Yes, I just lost my temper at Yang Ming yesterday. I didn't say that I wanted to break up. Our situation can only be regarded to be in the state of a cold war. Yang Ming shouldn't have any bad thoughts, right?*

Besides, Yang Ming was heading to a foreign country. Those foreign women looked tall and blonde. Yang Ming shouldn't like them... Chen Mengyan comforted herself...

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Back in his room, Yang Ming made a phone call to Sun Jie with a bitter face.

"Yang Ming!" As soon as the phone call was connected, Sun Jie's angry rebuke came from the phone.

"You finally appeared!"

"Sweat... What do you mean by I finally appeared? I have been here..." Yang Ming wasn't a person who would go back on his words, but this time, he had really forgotten about it! He was squandered by Chen Mengyan's incident, and then he directly went with Fang Tian to perform the mission. Sun Jie's matter was totally forgotten!

"Yang Ming, where have you been for so many days? Your phone wasn't even turned on!" Sun Jie was obviously angry. "I asked where you went, but your parents didn't even tell me! Were you deliberately avoiding me?"

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. *I went abroad for business, but because Sun Jie isn't familiar with my parents, my parents might not tell her the details. However, Sun Jie was mistaken that I didn't want to tell her and hid from her.* He quickly explained, "Sun Jie, I went out of the country over these few days for business."

If I say that I went to Europe, Sun Jie will definitely ask questions. It is better to just say I went out of the country.

"Then, why didn't you switch on your phone?" Sun Jie obviously didn't want to let Yang Ming go so easily.

"My cell phone didn't have the roaming function activated so I left it at home." Yang Ming said, "I'm sorry... Sun Jie can we still make it for the matter you mentioned?"

"What can you do if you don't make it? I have been staring at the moon and the stars waiting for you!" Sun Jie said sarcastically, "My dad already knows about you. How would I find someone else to replace you in such a short time?"

"Then should I drop by tomorrow?" asked Yang Ming carefully. *It was indeed my fault. I had already promised Sun Jie and yet I disappeared and ditched her.*

"*Hmph* ! Come quickly!" Sun Jie said with a sigh of relief, "But I'll tell you this. My dad has a very bad impression of you! He said that you're more bad*ss than him. He had to wait for you for so long. "

"I'm sorry..." Yang Ming quickly apologized. "Luckily, this isn't real but an act. If I was really your boyfriend, we are done for this time..."

"You know it, too!" Sun Jie said, "But you'd better not expose it... My dad is hot-tempered. If he finds that you're acting... *hmph* , you are at your own risk."

"Won't the consequences be that I come in alive and leave with a dead body?" Yang Ming smiled.

"There is this possibility!" Sun Jie said, "You can try!"

"Then, it's better not to try. I'll try my best to perform..." Yang Ming retracted the joking tone. "Should I drop by tomorrow?"

"En, I will drive back and pick you up tomorrow," said Sun Jie.

"Don't make it hard for yourself. I will find a car myself." Yang Ming said, "It's very troublesome to come over from there."

"That is fine. Tomorrow, call me once you reach Donghai City. I will go and meet you." Sun Jie also thought this was better. It is also very time consuming to go to Song Jiang and return to Donghai.

Besides, when the boyfriend came to her home, if she personally went to Song Jiang to pick him up, it also would seem that she didn't have status. It wouldn't be good for her father to see it.

After the phone call with Sun Jie, Yang Ming could only smile bitterly. *The others had a good rest at home and got to play around during Chinese New Year. As for myself? I was awfully busy every day.*

I just got back from training and yet I have to depart for Donghai. Yang Ming called Hou Zhenhan to borrow a car from him.

"Hello, Big Hou? This is Yang Ming!" said Yang Ming.

"Brother Yang, finally you called. I have something to ask you!" Hou Zhenhan heard Yang Ming's voice and said quickly.

"Oh? I have been away for a few days. What kind of matter are you are unable to handle?" Yang Ming didn't treat it seriously.

"Brother Yang, I don't how Guo Jinbiao got the connection with Master Qi. Under the auspices of Master Qi, he wants to negotiate with us," said Hou Zhenhan.

"Who is Master Qi?" Yang Ming had never heard of the name. *Who knows what character he is?*

"Master Qi... How do I put it? Originally, he was the first gang leader in our province. He was famous in the 1970s, a famous boss. After the crime-fighting executed by the government in 1983, he retired. In the underworld, he is still respected by many people. He is known as Master Qi. Even Sun Hongjun has to respect him." Hou Zhenhan explained, "Guo Jinbiao took the excuse that we injured his son and found Master Qi. We didn't know whether Master Qi is old or confused, but he is obviously sided with Guo Jinbiao. The conditions for the negotiations are very demanding. It is targeted at us."

"Oh? Is this Master Qi still very powerful now?" Yang Ming frowned.

"In terms of strength, not really. But for those who mingle around, we look up to seniority. He is the senior, so everyone gives him some respect. Moreover, when there are disputes in the underworld, everyone likes to let him be the judge. After all, he is highly respected." Hou Zhenhan said.

"Really? What did they say?" asked Yang Ming.

"I have negotiated once before, but I don't want to agree to their conditions." Hou Zhenhan said, "Bao Sanli also thinks that they are demanding. But because of Master Qi, we couldn't go against it on the spot."

"What are the conditions?" asked Yang Ming.

"This... It was not clear on the phone. In just a moment, Master Qi and Guo Jinbiao will come over for the second negotiation. Would you, Brother Yang, like to come over and take a look?" Hou Zhenhan still hoped to have Yang Ming in charge.

"Fine, then come over and pick me up." Yang Ming thought to himself. *Isn't this phone call seeking trouble for me?* Yang Ming thought that even if he didn't appear, based on Hou Zhenhan's capability, the matter would be resolved eventually.

Now, since I know about it, there is no reason to ignore it. How did all these matters come together? Can't I get some rest already?

He put on the coat he took off just now and walked out of the room.

"Big Ming, why did you put on your coat again?" Yang Dahai was watching TV. When he noticed Yang Ming come out, he asked, baffled.

"Dad, there are some things I need to help my friends. I have to go over immediately," explained Yang Ming.

"This child. You just came back home and you're going out again... Can't you stay a little longer?" Yang Dahai said helplessly.

"Old Yang, now the child is busy with company affairs. It's serious business. Stop worrying for him!" Mother Yang was very understanding of Yang Ming.

"Oh, that's right." Yang Dahai nodded. "Then you pay attention to your safety. Come back early!"

"I know. Dad, Mom, I'm leaving." Yang Ming glanced at the text message. Hou Zhenhan had already arrived downstairs.

Chapter 643: If You Can't Come to an Agreement Then Kill Him

After getting in the car, Hou Zhenhan handed Yang Ming a copy of the settlement agreement and said, "This settlement agreement was handed to us from Guo Jinbiao through Master Qi. He already approved the amount of money stated on the settlement agreement."

Yang Ming took the settlement agreement from Hou Zhenhan's hand and started to read it.

"Are you able to read it? Do you want to turn on the reading light in the car?" Hou Zhenhan asked when he noticed Yang Ming reading the settlement agreement immediately.

"It's okay. I can read it in the moonlight." Yang Ming naturally couldn't tell Hou Zhenhan about his ability to read in the darkness.

"Compensation of ten million in medical expenses? Allowing him to open a large nightclub in Song Jiang? Arrange a banquet to apologize?" Yang Ming couldn't help but find it amusing as he read the settlement agreement. "He is really daring. Why didn't he just ask us to give up our Song Jiang territory?"

"He probably had the thoughts, but not the guts." Hou Zhenhan smiled. "Brother Yang, don't you think it is too much?"

"It isn't too much. This Guo Jinbiao is simply mentally ill." Yang Ming opened the window. He simply tore the settlement agreement and threw it out the window.

"Brother Yang, are you not planning to give face to Master Qi?" Hou Zhenhan saw Yang Ming's behavior and knew that Yang Ming had decided not to agree to it.

"I haven't heard of Master Qi." Yang Ming said faintly, "If he really is fair and just, then I can respect him. After all, he is an old man! But if he is a bigot, then I can only say sorry. Although I'm not good at bullying the elderly, it is okay to bully them occasionally."

" Ha

!" Hou Zhenhan laughed at Yang Ming's words. "Brother Yang, what do you want to do next?"

"This Guo Jinbiao makes me queasy. He jumps around like a fool." What was Yang Ming's current status? King of the Assassins. It was an insult to be troubled by a clown. "I am annoyed when I look at him."

"Brother Yang, what is your intention...?" Hou Zhenhan was shocked. He vaguely grasped Yang Ming's thoughts. *Does Yang Ming intend to cross over the boundary?*

"Is Guo Jinbiao coming with Master Qi tonight?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yes, they came together last time." Hou Zhenhan replied.

"What a great opportunity! Groups of dragons with no head [1]. It's better to just attack Guo Jinbiao's nest. As for Guo Jinbiao, he doesn't need to go back." Yang Ming said with an evil smile, "If Master Qi is tactful, we would wait and see. If he isn't, then I can't help it."

"Brother Yang, what you are saying is to have our people go to Jidun City now?" Hou Zhenhan was puzzled as he looked at Yang Ming. *Wasn't it a bit too fast? We aren't prepared at all here. If we go to Jidun City directly, even if we win, it would definitely be a tragic victory.*

Figuring out Hou Zhenhan's thoughts, Yang Ming smiled and waved. "I don't need your men. Did you forget that I still have a batch of secret forces?"

"Brother Yang, are you talking about Li Qiang?" Hou Zhenhan's expression twitched a little as he recalled Yang Ming's group of devil-like underlings. Hou Zhenhan didn't care about them in the beginning. However, Li Qiang, who was initially on the same level as Hou Zhenhan, could now easily take down Hou Zhenhan as a result of Yang Ming's intensive training!

Hou Zhenhan was now in the direction of leadership and management, otherwise, he might also have trained with Li Qiang! After all, the improvement in the strength of these people was so alarming and mysterious.

However, as Hou Zhenhan thought of Yang Ming's skill, he wouldn't be surprised. A famous teacher trains a fine student [2]. Up until this point, Hou Zhenhan was still unclear about the height of Yang Ming's Kung Fu.

"You're right. It's them." Yang Ming nodded. "It's time to release them."

Since Yang Ming made up his mind, he would execute it immediately. He had Hou Zhenhan change his direction and drive to the abandoned warehouse.

"Right, Big Hou, I want to use the car tomorrow." Yang Ming remembered that he had an appointment with Sun Jie tomorrow. *As a person, how can I be so busy just being a little bad*ss? I'm not that capable and yet I'm so busy. If I become bad*ss in the international stage, won't I get exhausted to death?*

"Alright, then Brother Yang can drive the car away tonight." Hou Zhenhan now had no doubt about Yang Ming's ability. In the conversation between the two people, it seemed that Guo Jinbiao wasn't taken seriously, as if his demise had become a fact. The two had now calmly talked about the issue of using the car tomorrow.

"En, how about this? You go buy a few more cars. Ming Yang has experienced great development now, and having one car isn't enough." Yang Ming commanded, "Right, the Nightless Club isn't small either, so we should buy another extended luxury car to use as a VIP car."

"Okay, Brother Yang. With regards to the purchase of new cars, I don't dare to make decisions without your words..." Hou Zhenhan said, "I was afraid you would nag me for buying the BMW X5!"

"I'm not a Scrooge." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Then I won't return this car to you. I will first use the car for a while before we say anything else. I'm too lazy to buy a new car. It is too much work."

Hou Zhenhan naturally had no objection. This car was originally Yang Ming's. It was normal for Yang Ming to take the car.

Now Yang Ming had a different mentality. Since his parents knew that he was wealthy, and he opened a jewelry company and invested in the car factory, there was no need to hide anything.

The idea of going to buy a cheap car to drive first was eliminated. Hou Zhenhan's BMW X5 had a good feel to it and it had excellent handling. Yang Ming drove it very smoothly, so he took it swiftly.

Now Yang Ming's attitude was different. At first, he thought that he already had a lot of money before, and was sitting on more than three hundred million US dollars. But he never thought that when Dorsk was dying, he would be able to actually knock more than three billion euros out of him!

It could be said that even if Yang Ming squandered it, the money wouldn't run out for decades! It turned out that the assassin line of profession actually made this much money, and his first mission made such a large income.

Moreover, there was still a diamond mine in South Africa that he hadn't yet received. With his own power, it would make a big fortune.

The car stopped at the door of the old warehouse and was stopped by several people. It seemed that these people were still very vigilant. Yang Ming opened the window and said to the person who stopped him, "It's me."

"Boss!" Seeing that Yang Ming was sitting in the car, the other people quickly opened the door in the warehouse yard and let Yang Ming go in.

Li Qiang, Liu Chao, and Wang Peng obviously got news from those people on duty at the door. They had already stood by the door of the warehouse to greet Yang Ming and Hou Zhenhan.

"Boss, President Hou!" Li Qiang saw Yang Ming and Hou Zhenhan get out of the car and greeted them immediately.

Yang Ming nodded and was very satisfied with the current situation. The division of labor was clear. The strict military management allowed for the security and privacy of this place to greatly improve.

Although in Song Jiang, no one would come here to find trouble, Yang Ming also had strict requirements to improve the overall quality of these people.

“Li Qiang!” Yang Ming said loudly.

“Here!” Li Qiang immediately jogged to Yang Ming, and then replied in a straightforward manner, “What does the boss command?”

“Before I left, I assigned training tasks. Were they completed?” asked Yang Ming.

“Reporting in boss, Team One and Team Two successfully completed the training task! One of the members from Team Three had a muscle strain during training and is resting!” Li Qiang said loudly.

“Oh? Is it serious or not?” Yang Ming asked with some concern.

Li Qiang didn’t expect Yang Ming to care so much about an inconspicuous member. He was very moved. Although these people were basically selling their lives to Yang Ming and if Yang Ming treated them like slaves, and they wouldn’t say anything, after all, people had feelings, and they also hoped to get the respect of others.

“Thank you for your concern!” Wang Peng was the captain of Team Three. He quickly reported to Yang Ming, “The Team Three member, Lu Xinyang, strained his leg muscles during training. He is now being treated and can recover completely after about one month.”

“Oh?” Yang Ming frowned. “Bring me to take a look!”

“Yes!” Wang Peng said quickly. Then, Wang Peng led the way ahead. “Boss, please!”

Wang Peng came to the warehouse dormitory with Yang Ming, which was originally the staff quarters for the warehouse. Later, the warehouse was abandoned and it was left idle. After Li Qiang and the rest of them came in, they rebuilt the dormitory, and the environment wasn’t so bad.

Reaching one of the rooms, Wang Peng opened the door and shouted, “Lu Xinyang, the boss personally came to see you!”

Lu Xinyang was reading Sun Tzu’s Art of War at the moment. Since the muscle strain on his leg, he also became very anxious. He had delayed his training and he wasn’t someone who liked to loiter around to begin with.

Think about it, how many of those who practice martial arts would loiter around? When they were bored, they would pick up Sun Tzu’s Art of War and read it. He was already very interested in these things, and now he could also pass the time.

Chapter 644: Acquired a Military Strategist

When Lu Xinyang heard that the boss came to visit him, he quickly put down the book in his hand and struggled to sit up in bed. He said quickly, “Boss, you’re here!”

"If your leg was hurt, don't get up!" Yang Ming quickly waved his hand and stopped Lu Xinyang. "How are you?"

"Boss... I..." Lu Xinyang said a little guiltily, "Thank you for your concern, but it was my fault..."

"How can you blame yourself if you're injured? No one is prepared for an accident." Yang Ming shook his head. "Where is the injury? Let me have a look."

"Boss... In fact, it was me who made the call to increase the intensity of training for myself which caused me to get injured..." Lu Xinyang said, embarrassed, "The injury is on my leg. You don't need to look at it... I haven't taken a shower for a few days, and the sweat stench on my body is too heavy..."

"Oh?" Yang Ming was stunned and looked at Wang Peng, baffled.

Wang Peng also smiled bitterly. "Boss, Lu Xinyang's physical fitness is worse than others, so the degree of acceptance during training is weaker. In order to catch up with others, he can only train himself more intensely.

Yang Ming frowned after hearing it. "This can't be. Don't let him do that in the future. Improvement doesn't come as such. Wang Peng and Li Qiang, you two should pay more attention to it later. If there are others doing so, you must stop it."

"The other people's physical fitness is similar," Li Qiang said. "Even if it is a little bit worse, it won't have much impact. Lu Xinyang is a special case."

"Oh?" Lu Xinyang, since your physical fitness isn't good, why do you learn martial arts?" Yang Ming also noticed it now. Lu Xinyang's qualification wasn't high. It was very difficult for him to make a breakthrough.

This was the same as those martial arts practitioners in the past. Many of the brothers and sisters who entered the clan at the same time practiced together every day, but in the end, some people became peerless masters, while others were mediocre in their lives.

Therefore, the practice of martial arts couldn't solely be improved by self-effort. In many cases, the pay and return weren't proportional. Take Yang Ming as an example. Even Fang Tian was surprised at the speed of his growth!

In those ten days of training, many of those who were Yang Ming's opponents started the assassin training from an early age, but they were still not his opponent. Even a few of those people together were not his opponent.

These were everyone's own endowments. These things cannot be changed innately by effort.

When Wang Peng heard Yang Ming's tone, he was horrified. He thought that Yang Ming no longer saw any usefulness from Lu Xinyang and wanted to get rid of Lu Xinyang, so he quickly explained, "Boss, even though Lu Xinyang is poorer in natural endowments, now he is already not bad. Although he isn't better than us, he is definitely better than the rest of the security company! Moreover, Lu Xinyang is quick-witted. Although his martial arts are mediocre, at Martial Arts School, we all call him Xiao Zhuge [1]..."

These people were all from the Martial Arts School. Their relationship was like brothers. Naturally, they didn't want to have one of them to be eliminated. As the captain of one of the three squads, Wang Peng had to speak for Lu Xinyang.

The reason why he mentioned Lu Xinyang's strength in other aspects was that he wanted to let the boss know that even though Lu Xinyang wasn't good at martial arts, he was still good at other things and not useless.

"Oh?" Yang Ming looked at Lu Xinyang curiously. When Yang Ming entered the room, he noticed the Art of War in Lu Xinyang's hands. He also wondered whether or not Lu Xinyang could understand it, but he didn't expect this fellow to really have this talent! "I didn't notice that you have talent in this area!"

"Boss... I just had nothing to do and pondered a little bit of something... Please don't listen to how Captain Wang Peng exaggerated it..." Lu Xinyang scratched his head and said embarrassingly.

"In this case, I will take a look at your wound first. Then, we will talk about other things." Yang Ming decided to test Lu Xinyang in the end. Now, what Yang Ming lacked the most was talent, moreover, smart talent.

Now, with the business' development, Yang Ming felt a little powerless. *I'm already so busy at this scale. If I expand again, won't I work myself to death?*

How did Liu Xiu, the Emperor Guangwu of the Eastern Han Dynasty die? Wasn't it because of the fact that he was exhausted to death? Now, if Yang Ming had to personally plan and follow up, even if he didn't exhaust himself to death, it would be agony.

For example, Li Qiang had the strength but they were missing a think tank, a character like a military strategist. If this Lu Xinyang was a strategist figure as Wang Peng said, then Yang Ming really got a fortune!

Lu Xinyang rolled up his pants in fear and trepidation. Yang Ming glanced, then smiled and said, "It's easy. I promise you can walk on the ground in a few moments!"

After that, Yang Ming took out a bottle of medicinal liquor prepared from Fang Tian's secret recipe. This was a necessity and was often used when performing tasks, so Yang Ming carried a bottle every day.

Like the master key, these things were common day-to-day items. Yang Ming always had them with him.

Seeing that Yang Ming wanted to apply the medicine on him, and the bottle was very small, Lu Xinyang subconsciously thought that this medicine was definitely very expensive, so he quickly said, "Boss, I still think that we should forget it. I will lie down for a few days. You don't have to waste your medicine..."

This medicine was really expensive. It was hard to find outside, but this was Yang Ming's own formula. Although the cost wasn't low, Yang Ming now had money... It didn't matter at all.

"Tonight, there is a mission for you to do!" Yang Ming said as he waved his hand in seriousness. "This is your first mission. I don't want any of you to be absent! If it is because of this little injury, and you can't take part in the action, I think you would regret it, right?"

Yang Ming's words made the people around him have their blood boiling. *We have a mission today?* It was no wonder that these days really bored these people! Every day in the abandoned warehouse, they were training non-stop. They didn't have the chance to test their strength!

Therefore, as soon as Yang Ming said that he would give them a mission today, Li Qiang's and Wang Peng's eyes were immediately glowing. Lu Xinyang was even more excited. He didn't expect the boss to personally heal him for the fear of him regretting later on! This made him very moved. If it wasn't for the fact that men shouldn't cry so easily, he might already be in tears.

Resisting the urge to have his tears gush out, Lu Xinyang secretly vowed to follow the boss in the future and serve him in any way.

Yang Ming was originally proficient in massage techniques and coupled with the cooperation of good medicine, Lu Xinyang felt that the bruises on his legs were cooled. The pain from before dissipated a lot.

"Okay, take a break and you will be fine!" Yang Ming stood up and clapped his hands.

"Boss..." Lu Xinyang wanted to say thank you, but he couldn't say it. In this scenario, all the pleasantries were superfluous.

"Well, Wang Peng, since you said that Lu Xinyang is a resourceful person, then listen together." Yang Ming said, "In a while, all of you will go to Jidun City. This mission is to eliminate Jidun City's underworld, Money Gang."

"Good!" Li Qiang agreed without thinking. He had been idle enough. When he heard that it was to sweep away a gang, naturally, he agreed.

Telling them to do something to innocent people, Li Qiang couldn't do it. But when it came to gangsters, there was no need for sympathy. They had heard of this Money Gang before. One of the team member's hometown was in Jidun City.

Jidun City's underworld organization was called the Money Gang. Firstly, it was because Guo Jinbiao's name had the word money in it. But, the most important thing was that this gang seized any opportunity to seek nothing but profit!

In the eyes of the Money Gang, only money was recognized, and there were no morals. This gang controlled almost all the businesses in Jidun City. They had set a corresponding protection fee for each business. From the catering business to the bookstore and department store, none wouldn't give Money Gang a protection fee, otherwise, they couldn't do their business!

If it was a reasonable fee, this was nothing. After all, some entertainment venues were eager to have gangs provide protection, but those bookstores, cultural and educational department stores, didn't need any protection at all.

However, Guo Jinbiao was extremely greedy. The fees set for these businesses were even higher than the formal taxation from the tax bureau! As a result, immediately some businesses were suffering miserably!

Those hotels and entertainment businesses could afford it, but the stores with little profit such as small supermarkets and small hardware stores couldn't afford it. They originally had a small profit but it had a

quick turnover. Now, it was even more miserable with this protection fee, but no one dared to speak out.

Fine. Did you dare to call the police? Anyway, those who came to collect the protection fee door-to-door were small punks. After getting arrested for a few days, hundreds of small punks would come to destroy your home the next day!

Chapter 645: The Strategist's Plan

Although Guo Jinbiao was a greedy person, nothing could be used against him. His apparent identity was a well-known entrepreneur. It wasn't easy to make a move on him.

With this superficial identity, Guo Jinbiao not only could do money laundering, but he also didn't have to worry that someone would investigate him.

In fact, most of the people hated the evil forces, but they rarely dared to resist. Who had no family and children? What if someone retaliated against their loved ones? What could they do?

In addition, during these years, due to the influences of the gangsters from the Hong Kong and Taiwanese movies, the underworld was considered to be cruel and unethical, so Guo Jinbiao's practices could only be ignored.

Many people in Jidun City didn't know who the mayor was, but it was impossible not to know who Guo Jinbiao was. Guo Jinbiao was the underworld emperor of Jidun City.

Hearing that it was to eliminate the Money Gang, Li Qiang and the others immediately became eager to try. Although these people were now obeying Yang Ming, and he let them stay here to train, they could only train here honestly. However, martial arts people naturally could not stay still. If there was a chance to go out and exercise, how could they let it go?

"Well, Big Hou, you tell everyone about Guo Jinbiao's power in Jidun City and discuss the action route for the night!" Yang Ming said to Hou Zhenhan.

"Okay." As Hou Zhenhan said this, he took out some pen and paper and began to write on it. "Guo Jinbiao's Money Gang is headquartered in the Golden Enterprise Hotel in the West District of Jidun City. There are about 300 permanent members. It is the main force of the Money Gang. In other districts, there are some businesses that also belong to the Money Gang, such as the Good Luck Bar in the East District, the Crazy Nightclub in the Southern District, etc. These are the Money Gang's businesses. There are dozens of Money Gang's underlings guarding each location..."

Hou Zhenhan had been following Guo Jinbiao's matters these days, so he found out everything about Guo Jinbiao. When he spoke about it, naturally he could make it clear and detailed.

"What are we waiting for? Isn't it just three hundred people? Damn!" Li Qiang pointed at the Golden Enterprise Building on the map and said, "Let's go straight to him and finish him!"

"What do you think?" Yang Ming suddenly turned his head and asked Lu Xinyang.

"Boss... I think... What Captain Li said makes sense... Our people have been training for so long. We have more than enough strength to deal with the three hundred gangsters... just..." Lu Xinyang said with hesitation.

"Oh? Just what? If you have anything to say, don't worry about Li Qiang's face!" Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "The kid has a one-track-mind. If you let him talk, there is no other way except a direct PK [1]."

"Heh..." Li Qiang also smiled embarrassingly, and then said, "Lu Xinyang, quickly say whatever good idea you have. Why do you still keep others guessing in front of the boss?"

"Yes... Boss, this is what I think," Lu Xinyang said. "Although our people are very powerful, after all, our numbers are small. We only have thirty-nine people. It is inevitable that there would be casualties from fighting head-to-head with more than three hundred people. It is also our first mission. There may be some unexpected incidents. Therefore, I advocate that we can start by making a move in several of the Money Gang's businesses around their headquarters..."

"What is the use of making a move against those small businesses?" asked Li Qiang inexplicably. "That can't hurt the enemy's strength..."

"Li Qiang, don't talk. Let Lu Xinyang continue to finish his sentence!" Yang Ming waved and stopped Li Qiang.

Li Qiang immediately closed his mouth and didn't dare to speak again.

"In this way, these surrounding businesses will report an emergency. The headquarters would definitely send reinforcements, but they won't send all the people." Lu Xinyang said, "I think our three teams can attack the Money Gang's three businesses, respectively, and then wait for them to ask for help from headquarters. Before their reinforcements arrive, our three teams then quickly evacuate and directly rush to the Money Gang's headquarters, taking the opportunity to take over the Golden Enterprise Building.

"At this moment, those who have gone for support would definitely run back after receiving the news that their headquarters was attacked. This back and forth will cause them to be tossed around until it is unbearable. We can wipe out the people left at headquarters. It will be easy to deal with the remaining people.

"In this way, we can minimize our casualties."

"Not bad!" Yang Ming's eyes immediately shone after listening. *It seems that Lu Xinyang's strategy is quite good.* So he said, "Are you so sure that these people will act according to the scenario you set?"

"If Guo Jinbiao stays in Jidun City, there may be some variables, but now their boss isn't there. These people have no leader, and they will be afraid that the boss would put the blame on them if the businesses under them are destroyed. They would definitely send reinforcements!" Lu Xinyang said with great certainty, "However, let's take a step back. Even if the people at the headquarters don't send support, then we still won't lose anything! Getting rid of these surrounding places poses no threat to our combat power.

“Even if they don’t send support, we will just directly go to their headquarters and f*ck them up just as Captain Li Qiang has said...”

Yang Ming couldn’t help but nod and smile. ” *Ha ha ha* , well said! Good, very reasonable!”

“Not bad!” Li Qiang nodded with appreciation after listening to it. “Your idea is great. Letting the Money Gang run in circles. We won’t be wasting too much of our energy when we fight! Wang Peng, shouldn’t he be promoted as a deputy captain?”

Yang Ming allowed the captain of each squad to choose an excellent team member as the deputy captain, so Li Qiang would have this suggestion.

“No need!” Yang Ming said, “From today on, Lu Xinyang, you’re the strategist for the entire team! From now on, in every mission, you and Li Qiang will command together!”

” *Ah*

?” Lu Xinyang was stunned and thanked him quickly, “Thank you, boss! Do not worry boss. I will work hard!”

“Really? In the blink of an eye, you and I are at the same level?” Li Qiang was also a bit surprised, but he was also happy for Lu Xinyang. After all, there was a post that could show off his special capability.

It was also from this moment that a fabulous team was born. Starting with the first mission, this would be a team with zero deaths. Under Lu Xinyang’s planning, every task was successfully completed which also saved Yang Ming a lot of trouble.

It could be seen that Lu Xinyang was a thoughtful and coordinated person. He quickly came up with a feasible implementation plan and route with Li Qiang. After Yang Ming saw that there was no problem, he got up and left the warehouse with Hou Zhenhan.

Yang Ming had already asked Hou Zhenhan to buy a Golden Dragon bus for Li Qiang and the others to use, so after Yang Ming left, Li Qiang immediately assembled the men and boarded the bus to Jidun City...

Of course, there were some formalities to be done on such an occasion. After all, that Master Qi’s underworld status was also there. Yang Ming didn’t want Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli to be criticized saying that they didn’t understand the rules.

Of course, the rules were all set by people. I will give you face. If you are still insatiable, then don’t blame me. Yang Ming came to the Nightless Club with this idea.

If Master Qi was sensible and put himself out of the way, then Yang Ming wouldn’t bother with him. But it seemed that he needed some lessons. This guy and Guo Jinbiao were obviously birds of a feather.

“Brother Yang, let’s go welcome them together.” If only Guo Jinbiao came alone, then Hou Zhenhan wouldn’t care. But now that Guo Jinbiao was coming with Master Qi, he had to make some preparations.

“Of course, we have to welcome them. Why not? Find an underling to guard at the door. Then lead them to the conference room!” Yang Ming said very casually, “Let’s go. Big Hou, accompany me to the sauna. Let Bao Sanli join, too!”

” Ha !” Hou Zhenhan immediately understood Yang Ming’s meaning, that was to not care about the guest! Think about it, too. Guo Jinbiao’s lair would immediately be taken over. Was there a reason to be scared of him?

As for Master Qi, as long as the required etiquette was met, it would do.

Yang Ming just came off the broken fishing boat. He still had the smell of fish and shrimp. When he went home, he didn’t have time to take a shower because he was in a hurry. So he was going to take a shower first.

Commanded by Yang Ming, Bao Sanli naturally didn’t dare not to come. He undressed with Yang Ming and wore a bathrobe into the sauna.

“F*ck! Brother Yang, your body is really strong!” Looking at Yang Ming’s muscles, Bao Sanli said with envy, “How did you get to this?”

“I can throw you over to Li Qiang, and make sure that you’ll become like me in half a month!” Yang Ming laughed.

“That... forget it. I heard that the place isn’t suitable for people to stay...” Bao Sanli smiled.

“Later during the negotiation, don’t give Guo Jinbiao and Master Qi any face. Just say what is needed to be said!” Yang Ming said.

“I understand. Rest assured, Brother Yang!” Bao Sanli had heard from Hou Zhenhan that Li Qiang was going to invade Guo Jinbiao’s lair, so he replied very frankly.

Chapter 646: Meet and Consume

Guo Jinbiao had money and was a nouveau riche [1]. He was arrogant and pretentious. He dropped by this time with his stretch limousine [2].

However, when he saw that he was only welcomed by an underling at the door, Guo Jinbiao’s face changed immediately. *Aren’t Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan too full of themselves?*

Then he said to Master Qi with a sullen face, “Master Qi, it seems that Bao Sanli didn’t put you in his eye. Did he just send an underling?”

Master Qi looked at the lights outside the car window, and Guo Jinbiao’s luxurious car. His throat moved but eventually, nothing came out of his mouth.

When I came out and mingled around, I had difficulty getting by to lead a group. It was nice to have enough food every day. What is it like now? These people who mingled in the underworld are so

glamorous, driving a luxury car, holding beautiful women, going in and out with a group of underlings around...

Although Master Qi's position in the underworld was quite high, Master Qi was poor. Indeed, he was really poor! He retired in 1983! At that time, there were ten thousand yuan in his hand.

In the past eight years, what was the salary of an ordinary worker at that time? The concept of ten thousand yuan per household was introduced in the 1990s. At that time, when a person had ten thousand yuan in deposit, the person was considered powerful! It could be considered rich!

But now, ten thousand yuan was really nothing! Indeed, it couldn't even afford a corner house! Looking at those latecomers, even an ordinary underling earned more than him. Master Qi was stunned, and he was lost!

Although the underworld had respect for Master Qi, what was the use of it? His life was still poor. He could only derive fun from underworld disputes and mediate them, and then accept some offerings.

Over time, Master Qi also began to be biased. He would help the side which gave more money. Fortunately, there weren't particularly big conflicts. Most people respected him as an old man and didn't mind him.

This time, Guo Jinbiao promised to give Master Qi 500,000 yuan after the event. Master Qi was immediately tempted! *500,000 yuan! Hey, those who mingled in the underworld now are really rich. In the past, earning a few thousand yuan was enough!*

However, it was obvious that Master Qi had also noticed it this time. This Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan didn't buy it. *Most likely I won't be getting the 500,000 yuan!*

Even if I can't get it, I have to fight for it. With no way to go about it, Master Qi could only visit the Nightless Club with Guo Jinbiao for a second time.

When he first came, Bao Sanli also greeted him with enthusiasm. But after Master Qi told him Guo Jinbiao's conditions, the faces of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan immediately turned sour. Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan shooed him away without even sending them.

This time around, it seemed to be tough! Master Qi looked at Guo Jinbiao beside him and shook his head. *Ai, for the sake of 500,000, my reputation has been completely tarnished by this guy!*

"Master Qi, welcome!" The underling got Hou Zhenhan's instructions. He was still very respectful to Master Qi, but he wasn't so respectful to Guo Jinbiao. "Boss Guo, welcome also!"

"*Hmph!*" Master Qi didn't say anything, but Guo Jinbiao snorted and asked, "Where is Bao Sanli? Let him welcome me!"

"Boss Guo has a VIP with him so he can't come." The underling replied coldly.

"Where is Hou Zhenhan?" Guo Jinbiao rolled his eyes.

"President Hou is also accompanying the VIP!" The underling replied with a so-so attitude.

"F*cker, don't you see that Master Qi is here?" Guo Jinbiao was angry this time, "Which guest can be more honorable than Master Qi? Motherf*cker, aren't Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan disrespecting Master Qi?"

"Boss Guo, please be mindful of your words." The underling glared at Guo Jinbiao. "You have no say with President Bao and President Hou!"

"F*ck, you think you're capable, right? Such a petty character like you have no say to my words!" Guo Jinbiao scolded, "What are you? Do you dare to comment on me? F*ck your mother!"

Guo Jinbiao extended his hand to slap this underling, but a large group of people rushed out in a commotion all of a sudden, holding iron sticks in their hands, staring at Guo Jinbiao.

The four bodyguards brought by Guo Jinbiao also quickly stood guard in front of Guo Jinbiao.

"Okay!" Master Qi said, "Give me some face. Jinbiao, don't be impulsive in someone else's territory!"

"Alright, I will give face to Master Qi!" Guo Jinbiao pretended to be generous. In fact, he was anxious deep down in his heart. *This is someone else's territory. My four bodyguards are useless!*

"Dumb*ss!" The underling from before sighed and said to the man behind him, "Then, we'll give face to Master Qi!"

Guo Jinbiao followed Master Qi resentfully and went to the upstairs conference room. When he didn't see Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli, he asked impatiently, "We are all here. How come Bao Sanli is not here yet?"

"Did your ears get chopped off by your mother?" The underling who poured the tea for the two of them shouted directly after hearing Guo Jinbiao's words. "Didn't I tell you just now that Brother Bao and Brother Hou are accompanying a VIP?... Then, Master Qi, please have some tea..."

"Okay, okay... thank you..." Master Qi was also strong in appearance but weak in reality. He only had the fame now, nothing else. Therefore, at this time, when he noticed the negotiations between the two groups weren't going well, he didn't dare to say anything more. As a result, he was just taking his time drinking his tea.

"Oh, I wondered who was coming. Isn't this Master Qi!? Welcome!" At this time, Bao Sanli just came in and saw Master Qi. He spoke with enthusiasm and ignored Guo Jinbiao directly.

Hou Zhenhan accompanied Yang Ming, walking next to him as they followed Bao Sanli.

Yang Ming went directly to the master seat in the conference room and sat down. However, when Yang Ming sat down, Guo Jinbiao, who was drinking tea on the sofa, was immediately reluctant. He pointed at Yang Ming and said loudly, "Bao Sanli, what do you mean by this? The master seat should be reserved for Master Qi. Who is this guy?"

Bao Sanli ignored Guo Jinbiao but said to Master Qi, "Master Qi, I don't think you want to get yourself involved with this matter... You are already an elder. *Cough, * if the incident becomes intense, I'm afraid your heart won't be able to withstand it!"

“Motherf*cker, Bao Sanli, you’re too full of yourself!” Guo Jinbiao stood up in an instant, “How did you speak to Master Qi? What getting involved? Master Qi had always been the old and respectful senior for those who mingled in the underworld!

“When there are conflicts, it is natural to find Master Qi to act as the mediator of the underworld. This has become the rule of the underworld. Do you want to destroy this rule and be the enemy of all the gangs in the province?”

Guo Jinbiao’s words were quite serious. He suddenly turned Bao Sanli into a person who violated the unspoken rules, turning him into an enemy of all the gangs in the province.

“Rules? Who set the rules? Did you set it?” Yang Ming suddenly sneered, “This place is Song Jiang. It isn’t Jidun. I don’t think your rules work here! If you act arrogantly again, would you believe that I won’t let you go back to Jidun?”

“What? Who the hell are you?” Guo Jinbiao yelled after hearing it. “This rule was set by Sun Hongjun. Brother Sun is the boss of our provincial capital, Donghai. Why? Do you want to go against him?”

“Let me tell you this. You don’t have to scare me. It’s useless! I, Guo Jinbiao, have experienced lots of things. When I was out mingling around, you were still wearing open-crotch pants [3]!

“Since I came here this time, I’m not going to go back empty-handed! No matter if you like it or not, you have to agree to my conditions! Don’t think that I’m talking big. As I dare to say this, I naturally made ample preparation. Do you still want to threaten me? That is ridiculous!

“I have already spoken to Brother Sun of Donghai. If you don’t agree, then wait for our two gangs to punish you!”

In fact, Guo Jinbiao was also a bit uneasy, so he deliberately exaggerated the facts. He felt that the atmosphere wasn’t right today ever since before. Never mind the attitude of the underling from before. After that, he didn’t know the background of the young man who came along with Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. Moreover, Guo Jianbiao noticed their intention to keep him there.

Guo Jinbiao was also a little scared! Therefore, he had to use Donghai’s Sun Hongjun as a shield because Sun Hongjun’s power was the largest in the neighboring cities!

If Sun Hongjun was involved, he believed that Bao Sanli wouldn’t dare to do anything to him!

However, these words were just his bluffing. Although he had mentioned this to Sun Hongjun before, Sun Hongjun’s attitude was ambiguous. Sun Hongjun didn’t express his support to Guo JinBiao, nor did Sun Hongjun expressed disagreement to it.

Guo Jinbiao also understood that Sun Hongjun wanted to sit and watch the fight. He would get along with the side which won. After all, Sun Hongjun didn’t intend to get involved with the mess.

But there was no need to pay tax for bragging, so Guo Jinbiao simply fabricated the story...

” *Hahaha ... That is too funny...*”

Chapter 647: Why Were You Laughing

" Hahaha ... That is too funny..."

Unexpectedly, as he spoke, shrill laughter was heard in Guo Jinbiao's ears. Guo Jinbiao raised his head in anger, but he saw that the person who sneered was the kid who came in with Bao Sanli!

"What are you laughing at?" Guo Jinbiao was ridiculed and immediately felt that he was being disrespected! He was also a boss. How could he tolerate being teased by a kid he didn't even meet before? "Who are you? Master Qi is here, but you're so arrogant! Bao Sanli, what do you mean by bringing this kid? This discussion is between us. There is no need for an underling to be involved, right?"

He regarded Yang Ming directly as Bao Sanli's underling. It was not surprising, since he had never seen Yang Ming, and he didn't know of Yang Ming's position in Song Jiang. It was normal to have such an idea. After all, Bao Sanli had sent an underling in the past to humiliate him.

"You are wrong!" Yang Ming said with a faint gesture, "Bao Sanli didn't bring me here, but instead, I'm the one who brought Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan to negotiate with you!"

"You? Brought Bao Sanli? And Hou Zhenhan?" Guo Jinbiao immediately felt that his brain was a little short-circuited! *What is going on here? It is not right. Who is this kid? He even "brought" Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli?*

"Do you think you have a lot of face?" Yang Ming smiled and ridiculed, "I came over personally because I'm giving face to Master Qi. As for you, you're not worth me giving you face!"

"You—" Guo Jinbiao just wanted to swear, but then he stopped. It seemed that this person wasn't an underling. Since he dared to say this and Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan did not refute him, what did that mean?

Could it be that this guy was really a VIP? Thinking of this, Guo Jinbiao had to be careful. This was another's territory after all. There was no harm to mess with the other's underling. After all, he was also a boss. But if he pointed to other people's boss and swore, it is a provocation. Then he really didn't have to think about going back!

"But Master Qi..." Yang Ming turned the thread of discussion, looking directly at Master Qi. "I have already given face to you. I respect you as an old man, and I will not cause you any more trouble so you can go now!"

Master Qi's face turned rose red. Although he hadn't been a boss for many years now, his status in the underworld was still there. Everyone did well superficially, and they were respectful to Master Qi.

Now, Yang Ming didn't buy this at all, which made Master Qi angry. But what was the use of being angry? He knew his worth. These people were the underworld's rookies, and Master Qi didn't even know them before. If they didn't respect him, he could only accept it.

However, since he took Guo Jinbiao's 500,000 yuan, he could only brace himself and bear it. "This little brother, I, Old Qi was invited to mediate the underworld dispute. Everyone respects me as a

predecessor, saluting me as Master Qi... So, little brother, since you also called me Master Qi, then listen to my advice. Our matters in the underworld have always been dealt with peacefully. This time you hit the son of Guo Jinbiao, Boss Guo. You should compensate him. This was your fault... If you remain firm with your stance, then there will be a bloodbath..."

Yang Ming frowned at Master Qi's words. *The old man's taking advantage of his seniority?* He spoke a lot of nonsense. Yang Ming waved his hand impatiently. "Well, then I will call you Old Qi. Old Qi, go home quickly. You will be scared if there is a bloodbath!"

"You... how can you talk like this..." Master Qi didn't think that Yang Ming would simply not give him face.

"Bao Sanli, send the visitor off!" Yang Ming said faintly.

"Yes!" Bao Sanli nodded, then walked to Master Qi, with a cold voice, "Please, Master Qi, our boss told me to send you out!"

"This... how can this be... if you continue on, sooner or later, you will be annexed by other gangs... The underworld doesn't work the way you do... Morality is needed..." Master Qi still wanted to say something, but Bao Sanli had taken him out by the arms.

Guo Jinbiao's face changed again and again. He didn't expect Yang Ming to be so strong. He directly took Master Qi out! How did he know that Yang Ming had already given face to this old guy, otherwise, Master Qi would also be settled here?

Originally, Guo Jinbiao wanted to stop Bao Sanli from taking Master Qi out, but there were only four underling bodyguards on his side. They were all other people's underlings. If they were in conflict, they would definitely be a disadvantage!

Guo Jinbiao really regretted coming to the Nightless Club! He originally thought that with the presence of Master Qi, Bao Sanli wouldn't violate the unspoken rules of the underworld, but he was wrong. He ignored the variable that was Yang Ming!

Who is this new youngster? Listening to Bao Sanli just calling him the boss, then isn't he ... Guo Jinbiao's scalp became numb! *No, how is this possible? Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan are not the real bosses of Song Jiang, but the real behind-the-scenes boss is this boy who seems to be in his early twenties in front of him!*

Moreover, looking at it, this boy is quite strong. He doesn't even put me in his eye! This made it difficult for Guo Jinbiao to speculate on the true identity of Yang Ming. *Is he the son of a powerful figure?*

Therefore, Guo Jinbiao had to leave a path for himself! His wishful thinking was wrong! Originally, he thought that if Bao Sanli didn't give him face, he would have to pay a part of the medical expenses due to Master Qi's face. Even if he didn't pay the compensation, he wouldn't go against them!

But now it seems that the young man in front of him took Master Qi away and left him here. What does that mean? Guo Jinbiao couldn't help but start sweating.

"This little brother! Anyway, Master Qi is a respected figure in our underworld. Aren't you afraid of causing public anger for doing this?" Guo Jinbiao's voice wasn't as strong as before. His tone suggested

some room for negotiation. "Master Qi is a respected person of Sun Hongjun, Boss Sun. Are you're not afraid of becoming an enemy of Boss Sun?"

" *Hehe* , do you know why I laughed?" Yang Ming looked at Guo Jinbiao mockingly.

"Why?" Guo Jinbiao didn't like to be led by others, but he wanted to know why Yang Ming laughed, so he could only answer as such.

"You said Sun Hongjun wants to go against me with you?" Yang Ming asked with a strange look.

"That's right... Brother Sun and I are best friends. We have reached a consensus!" Guo Jinbiao didn't know what Yang Ming meant, so he said with some nervousness but still with intimidation, "Who would mind if their territory is bigger? Donghai, Jidun and Song Jiang are already neighboring territories! The strength of Brother Sun, you should be very clear."

" *Oh !*" Yang Ming nodded. "Your latter words are right, but I am puzzled by what you said before that! Do you know why your son was beaten until he became disabled?"

" *Hmph* , isn't it because he provoked Bao Sanli..." Guo Jinbiao was angry when he mentioned this. Find out who is the master before beating the dog [1], what more his own son!

"NO! NO! NO!" Yang Ming waved his hand. "Wrong. His provocation toward Bao Sanli had nothing to do with it. He was beaten because he was entangled with my woman!"

"Your woman?" Guo Jinbiao was astounded, "When did my son entangle your woman?" This was the first time he heard of this. He thought that he had been beaten into a pig head because his son had provoked Bao Sanli. But now it seemed that it wasn't the case.

"You don't even know where your son was wrong, but you still come to me for the medical expenses. It's ridiculous!" Yang Ming said disdainfully, "Of course, it's my woman. Hehe, I can tell you that Sun Jie is my woman!"

" *Huh ?* Sun Jie?" Guo Jinbiao stared at Yang Ming.

"What expression is that? Now you know why I just laughed?" Yang Ming had a contempt expression. "Do you think my father-in-law will help you to steal my territory? Are you stupid?"

"..." Guo Jinbiao was so shocked at the moment. Yes, there was no other word to describe his current mood! *How is this possible? This man is Sun Hongjun's son-in-law?*

"So, you can say that my father-in-law respects Master Qi or say that I hate him. This is our family business. It has nothing to do with you, an outsider!" Yang Ming said faintly, "Okay, I don't have time to mess with you. I have to go to Donghai to visit my father-in-law tomorrow morning... Of course, I don't mind giving him a big gift. After all, this is my first time visiting him as his son-in-law!"

"You... what do you mean..." Guo Jinbiao looked at Yang Ming's evil smile. He felt a bit uncomfortable immediately.

"It should be about time, right? This kid, Li Qiang, does things too slow!" Yang Ming looked at his watch and said to himself.

“Dang dang dang ...” At this time, a knock on the door came from outside. Yang Ming looked up and was delighted. Just as he was talking about this kid, this kid came!

Chapter 648: Donghai’s Sun Family

“Come in!” said Yang Ming.

The door opened. Li Qiang, Liu Chao, Wang Peng, and Lu Xinyang snuck in. In their hands, they were still holding three people who were tied up.

“Boss, the mission was successfully completed. The four venues belonging to the Money Gang have been all cleared. The Golden Enterprise Building has been occupied by our people! There are no casualties in this operation!” Li Qiang said loudly.

However, Guo Jinbiao’s face over there had turned completely pale! If there was only one person who stood up and said that the Money Gang’s venues were cleared and the headquarters was occupied, he certainly wouldn’t have believed it!

Why? It was very simple. It was an incredibly big enterprise with a healthy number of people and a strong foundation. Moreover, Jidun City was the Money Gang’s land. How could someone just take it over so easily? So, Guo Jinbiao would think that this person was just bragging!

But now it wasn’t. The reason was the three people who were tied up were his own right-hand men together with his military leader! These three people were his key individuals. If they were all caught at the same time, what the whole situation indicated was self-evident.

“You... you dared not obey the unspoken rules of the underworld...” Guo Jinbiao was completely scared this time. Yes, with Yang Ming’s posture today, it was almost guaranteed that Yang Ming wouldn’t let him go!

“Unspoken rules of the underworld?” Yang Ming was immediately elated after he heard it. “What are the unspoken rules of the underworld? You wanted to scare me and stated that you and father-in-law would come and conquer my territory. How come in a split moment it became me who didn’t oblige with the unspoken rules of the underworld?”

Guo Jinbiao’s face changed over and over again. He would have never thought about such a result like today. *Yes, what Yang Ming said was right. What are the unspoken rules of the underworld? Those are all just to fool people. The truth in the underworld is that winners are the king!*

“Little brother... No, Big Brother Yang. I was wrong at the start. I didn’t figure out the truth and rushed to ask for compensation. I hereby apologize to you...” Guo Jinbiao begged for forgiveness now. He had no choice. He had to be humble in another’s territory.

“Guo Jinbiao, I say you’re crazy.” Yang Ming said coldly, “Do you think after one apology and everything would be settled? I gave you a few chances before. If you didn’t keep troubling me, I wouldn’t have gone

to Jidun City to take care of you. But you had to make up some conditions to find me over and over again. You had already stretched my patience to the extreme!”

“Take him down. I don’t want to see him anymore.” Yang Ming waved his hand and spoke to Bao Sanli.

“Yes, Brother Yang!” Bao Sanli waved, and several underlings held Guo Jinbiao and threw him out.

“You... what are you guys doing? You can’t do this... Let me go!” Guo Jinbiao was shocked. When Yang Ming really wanted to kill him, he became anxious immediately.

Yang Ming was unmoved, so Bao Sanli would naturally not sympathize with this Guo Jinbiao. In recent days, this Guo Jinbiao was being pretentious using the name of Master Qi all the time. Bao Sanli already had enough. With a sentence from Yang Ming, he couldn’t wait to quickly eliminate this brat who had always been so pretentious.

“I can give you all a sum of money... Don’t kill me...” Guo Jinbiao was scared. Of course, he wasn’t as hard as he looked on the surface. He was also afraid of death. Seeing that Yang Ming still didn’t talk, Guo Jinbiao continued, “All my assets in Jidun City I can forgo. Just let me go, and I will go far, far away. I’ll never come back... I will go abroad...”

” Oh ? You still have some money to go abroad?” Yang Ming snorted and said, “Wait!”

Guo Jinbiao thought that Yang Ming wanted to let him go and immediately felt happy. Just as he was about to talk, he heard Yang Ming continue.

“He seems to be very rich!” Yang Ming said, “Find some way to get his account number and take the money out!”

“Understood, *hehehehe* !” Bao Sanli laughed evilly.

Guo Jinbiao was disappointed. He realized he really couldn’t escape this disaster, so he didn’t care anymore. He shouted, “F*ck all your mothers! You all will die horribly...”

” *Hmph* !” Yang Ming didn’t want to stoop down to his level, but when he heard this guy’s filthy mouth, he felt a little annoyed. He picked up the teacup cover on the table and threw it straight over to Guo Jinbiao’s body.

It was a direct strike to his acupuncture point. Immediately, Guo Jinbiao completely lost his sanity. He screamed and struggled as Bao Sanli dragged him down.

As for the three people who were captured, Yang Ming waved his hand and let Hou Zhenhan take them down. As for how to deal with them, Hou Zhenhan and the others should know approximately how in their hearts. These kinds of top-level figures couldn’t be kept alive.

Once they were all out, Yang Ming said to Li Qiang and rest, “Not bad! You guys did not let me down!”

“What, boss? Those people’s fighting power was too weak. Many brothers are complaining. Even before we got started, those people were pretending to be dead, running away. They were just a group of rabble! Occasionally, there were some who resisted, but those were all just some soft-footed shrimp. We just used a punch to solve the battle.” Li Qiang smiled bitterly.

"Ha ..." Yang Ming shook his head after listening to it. This was also imaginable. Most of the gang members were just good at scaring and threatening ordinary citizens. If strong opponents actually appeared, they would run faster than anyone else.

"Okay, no matter what, the mission was done well!" Yang Ming said, "Every brother will receive a reward of a thousand yuan. Li Qiang, all four of you receives three thousand yuan each. Go and get it from the finance department later."

"Thank you, boss!" Li Qiang said with great gratitude. They already had a salary, and there were even rewards for the task. The boss was really good to them! "However, I think the few of us will just take a thousand just like our brothers..."

"Do as you wish!" Yang Ming didn't insist. "Do it well, and I won't treat you badly."

Guo Jinbiao was very cowardly. He was extremely cowardly. He could no longer stand it anymore after Yang Ming struck his acupoint. He hadn't even taken a few steps before he shared his account number and password. With nothing else, he just looked for a death, a quick death. He really couldn't stand it anymore.

On the site of Jidun City, Hou Zhenhan had sent someone to take over in a split moment. As for the issue of property rights, there were naturally specialized lawyers who were in charge of it. Just to mention, the Wang Group was now under Ming Yang's ownership. Those lawyers who specialized in dealing with gangs had easily settled the acquisition of other people's property.

Guo Jianchao was now the chairman of the Wang Group. However, Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group had changed its name to Ming Yang Entertainment Co. Ltd. It was a company specializing in running hotels, nightclubs, and other entertainment venues.

Although Guo Jianchao was the nominal chairman, the group's shares were still all in Hou Zhenhan's name. However, Guo Jianchao was very satisfied with this already. At least, now he was much stronger than his original self. With the connections to the underworld, people in the industry respected him a lot.

However, he wasn't proud either. The reason was that he knew that he was only Yang Ming's dog. He always reminded himself to be low-key. Otherwise, maybe one day he would end up like Wang Xifan.

Taking over Jidun City was a spontaneous idea from Yang Ming. His ambition wasn't in the underworld. The only reason he controlled this underworld was to keep this unsafe factor in his hands.

When he got home, his parents hadn't fallen asleep yet. Yang Ming sighed and sat helplessly beside his two parents. He just got home and went out again. These two old people were definitely waiting to see him and didn't go to sleep.

"Dad, Mom, not asleep yet?" asked Yang Ming.

"Waiting for you to be back before sleeping." Yang Dahai patted Yang Ming's shoulder, "Big Ming, how was going abroad? Was everything smooth?"

"Not bad, basically smooth." Yang Ming said, "I found a diamond mine in South Africa. We'll be collecting the diamonds directly."

" Oh , great that it was smooth." Yang Dahai nodded.

"Big Ming, I heard that it isn't really safe there in South Africa. Some countries there changed their governments really often. One temporary government falls down and then another one would rise. Will it be too dangerous to mine there?" Mother Yang was worried as she asked, "What if the mine gets taken back?"

Yang Ming thought in his heart, *Unless the leader of the interim government doesn't want to live anymore! How was this mine given out? It was the reward for an assassin group! If they dared to ask for it back, they were simply giving away their lives! These kinds of things are not any secret at all. Even if the temporary government is replaced, it would be clear as to who are the people they can offend, and who they can't. They won't find trouble for themselves.*

However, Yang Ming certainly couldn't explain it this way, so he said, "This is a form of venture capital investment. I have found a mine in a relatively stable country. There should be no problem."

"Then you be careful. If it is taken back, don't go against others forcefully!" Mother Yang advised.

"Mom, don't worry. I'm not a child anymore. I know what the appropriate behavior is." Yang Ming said helplessly.

He didn't know since when but the family's chat content had become a lot more formal. In Yang Dahai's view, this was because his child had grown up. Afterward, they chatted for a while about the happenings at the Song Jiang Bus Factory. The bus factory's reformation had been on the right track. The approval had been granted, and the reformation was imminent.

Yang Ming had completely let go and let his father do it. He wasn't very concerned about these matters. It was not until late that night when the whole family fell asleep. However, when they learned that Yang Ming was going out early the next day, Mother Yang complained and said that Yang Ming could have said it earlier. If they knew he was going out, then they wouldn't have talked to him so late at night.

The next day, Yang Ming got up at six o'clock. Yang Ming had already formed a habit with his biological clock. Especially during this period of training, it had caused a serious change in Yang Ming's resting hours. It was enough for him to sleep for only four or five hours a day.

Without disturbing his parents, Yang Ming went downstairs alone and drove Hou Zhenhan's BMW X5 to Donghai. *In any case, I must do whatever I promised Sun Jie.*

Sun Hongjun was also up very early today. Although he was very dissatisfied with Yang Ming's late visit, he still looked forward to it.

My daughter is already so big now. All along, she didn't even have a boyfriend. This had always been a big deal in Sun Hongjun's heart! Moreover, there were some rumors out there which said that his daughter was a lesbian!

This made Sun Hongjun feel very angry, but those accusations weren't done without any basis. How his daughter was like, Sun Hongjun was also clear about it... After researching it on the surface and in the dark, Sun Hongjun really found something out.

Although there was no obvious proof that his daughter was a homosexual, at least in his daughter's computer, he found a lot of XX's film. This made Sun Hongjun feel incredibly anxious!

But he didn't dare to expose his daughter directly. Who knows what would happen after the discussion had finished?

Sun Hongjun also knew that it was because of the earlier situations that his daughter started to resist men. So, he could only stay anxious. Now, it wasn't easy to hear that his daughter finally had a boyfriend. Could he not feel excited about it?

No matter what, my Sun Family still is a famous family. It was easily one of the best in Donghai. If my daughter is searching for a boyfriend, of course, I must check on it.....

However, humans were always greedy! There was no end to someone's desire. Originally, Sun Hongjun was already very happy when his daughter was willing to get a boyfriend, but amidst the happiness, he felt that the boyfriend had to match his daughter!

Sun Hongjun had also read about Yang Ming... He seemed really too ordinary. He was just a college student, and his age gap with his daughter was pretty big. Although Yang Ming put forward a few new ideas at the meeting last time, Sun Hongjun didn't think that Yang Ming was powerful in any way. Nowadays, there were too many people who knew how to do business!

Moreover, Sun Hongjun had another intention, which was to train his son-in-law to be his successor! He also understood that kid, Sun Zhiwei, was useless, a disappointing Ah Dou [1], so he wasn't attached to this low-quality individual.

Although Sun Hongjun also wanted to train Sun Zhiwei up, this guy really had no potential. On the other hand, his daughter had all the ability and courage. It was just that she was a daughter... The matters of the underworld shouldn't run by a woman after all!

Therefore, Sun Hongjun didn't allow his daughter to touch the happenings in the underworld. He just handed over some of the business opportunities to her.

Hence, Sun Hongjun also wanted to see if Yang Ming had the ability to lead the underworld.

After passing the toll booth, Yang Ming called Sun Jie. Sun Jie was already prepared. After receiving Yang Ming's call, she immediately drove to pick him up.

"Your car?" Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming's car in a curious way.

"Hehe, aren't we going to your home? I had to borrow a good car to make sure we look good!" Yang Ming smiled.

"That's enough. My dad has investigated all over your little family background already." Sun Jie said helplessly, but in her heart, she was somewhat grateful to Yang Ming for valuing her.

The two luxury cars headed for the Sun Family's compound in tandem.

Sun Family was the most powerful family in Donghai. The Sun Family's villa was like an independent fortress, symbolizing the status and power of the Sun Family. Outside the Sun Family Villa, it was all

open spaces. To be able to buy such a large piece of land in a provincial capital wasn't something that could be done solely with money.

It was said that this wasn't only done for safety, but also for peace. Otherwise, the cars nearby would be really noisy.

Sun Hongjun stood at the window on the second floor until he saw his daughter's car come back. It was followed by a BMW. He couldn't help but be stunned. *When did Yang Ming buy a car?*

The person who came to greet Yang Ming and Sun Jie was the Sun Family's butler, Sun San. In Sun Hongjun's view, even this was giving Yang Ming a lot of respect already.

"Miss, Mr. Yang." Sun San said politely.

"Uncle San!" When Yang Ming met Sun San, he called to him passionately. "Thank you for the matter last time!"

"You're welcome, Mr. Yang." Sun San said in a humble way. Outside, Sun San was a strong man. But at the Sun Family, he was just a butler. Moreover, it was likely for Yang Ming to be his future master, so Sun San naturally had to pay him some respect.

"Enough, Yang Ming. Are you here to see my dad, or are you here to chat with Uncle San?" Sun Jie was in a hurry. Her father was already on fire this morning. He said that this Yang Ming had a bigger ego than him!

Looking at how Yang Ming took his own sweet time to go into the house, she couldn't help but criticize him.

"Oh, let's go then!" As Yang Ming said, he put his hand on Sun Jie's lower waist and walked into the house.

"What are you doing?" Sun Jie was surprised and whispered.

"Are you not my girlfriend? What's wrong with holding you?" Yang Ming purposely asked inexplicably.

Sun Jie gritted her teeth and could only endure it. She said strictly, "Okay, you do whatever you want today. But if you screw up the act, don't blame me for finding you to settle the score later!"

"Hehe, don't worry. We won't screw up." Yang Ming said indifferently, "We had already done that before. We would definitely have such a kind of tacit understanding!"

Sun Jie glanced at Yang Ming but couldn't be mad at him. She could only pretend not to hear him. However, this Yang Ming was really abhorrent, too. He slowly drew his hand closer to Sun Jie's hips.

"Xiao Jie, you're back..." This time around, a woman in her forties greeted them. She smiled and said, "This must be Xiao Jie's boyfriend?"

Yang Ming didn't know who this woman was, so he didn't dare to assume her to be anyone. *Sun Jie's family is pretty big. Whatever kind of butlers, maids, a seventh aunt from father's side or eighth aunt from mother's side, and who knows if Sun Hongjun has a little wife!*

"Mom, this is Yang Ming!" Sun Jie immediately introduced him. "Yang Ming, this is my mother."

" Oh , nice to meet you, Mom!" Yang Ming's head was thinking about something sly, trying to figure out if Sun Hongjun had more than one wife. When Sun Jie suddenly spoke to him, he didn't think too much and spoke this sentence directly.

"Yang Ming!" Sun Jie also saw Yang Ming's absent-mindedness and pinched him.

However, the woman laughed really hard. "Good, good. This child, you have a rather sweet mouth! The only regret in my life was that I didn't have a son. Now I have..."

" Ugh ... Aunt, nice to meet you..." After being pinched by Sun Jie, Yang Ming was immediately conscious, so he quickly followed up and greeted her.

"Xiao Jie, what's the matter with you?" The woman immediately became unhappy after hearing it. She glared at Sun Jie. "Whatever Yang Ming calls me is a matter between the two of us. What does it have to do with you? Why did you interfere with it?"

"Mom... I..." Sun Jie was really dumbfounded, but she also knew her mother's temper. When she was born, it was a difficult labor. As a result, her mother had a cesarean section for the child, and she couldn't give birth anymore. This had always been her mother's regret because her mother liked boys very much.

Although her father didn't say anything, there must always be a successor with such a big family business. This made her mother feel even more guilty. That was why when Yang Ming said "mom," she became elated as such!

"Aunt... sorry, *yeah* , this had nothing to do with Xiao Jie..." Yang Ming said, "In fact, this was the case. I came to your home for the first time and I was a bit nervous, so I accidentally followed Sun Jie and called you mom..."

Sun Jie scoffed at Yang Ming's explanation. *Nervous? If you were nervous would you have slinked off? That is utter nonsense...*

"This was the case... Then it's fine. Why don't you call me mom from this point on? It will be the same anyway. In the future, once you're married to Xiao Jie, you'll need to change your wording to call me mother anyway. Just take it as something you do earlier!" said Mother Sun.

"Mom, I'm just starting with him. What are you talking about?" Sun Jie complained. To be honest, Sun Jie really didn't consider the possibility of continuing her relationship with Yang Ming. After all, the age difference between the two of them was too great, and Yang Ming already had a girlfriend.

The reason she looked for Yang Ming this time was also to entertain her father. Sun Jie was a very proud woman. She had a very high standard. At least, she just thought she didn't hate Yang Ming now. If he wanted her to fall in love with him, then he would have to make a noteworthy achievement of his own.

"I think Xiao Yang is quite good. I agree to it!" Mother Sun didn't even think about it.

" *Cough cough...* " Sun Hongjun saw that it wouldn't work if he didn't show up. His wife liked to act on her feelings. If she just set it up like this, wouldn't that be a bit too careless?

"Dad..." Sun Jie also saw her father coming down the stairs.

“Uncle Sun, nice to meet you!” Yang Ming looked at Sun Hongjun and greeted him with a smile. However, he was assessing Sun Hongjun’s whole person in detail secretly.

Chapter 649: Add Another One

Sun Hongjun, a man who wasn’t eye-catching, wasn’t tall, and slightly balding, but he couldn’t hide his sharp aura. Indeed, this was the aura of the superiors!

Yang Ming was now gradually gaining this aura, but Yang Ming was very easygoing and had no seriousness, so it was well concealed.

However, Sun Hongjun didn’t need to conceal it. As head of Donghai’s Sun Family, it was useless to hide it. It was better to appear strong.

It seemed that Sun Hongjun, who didn’t have an extraordinary appearance, could have Sun Jie, such a beautiful daughter. It must be entirely due to Mother Sun. Although she was over forty years old, she still had good charm. It was noticeable that when she was young, she was a beauty.

Just that from whom was Sun Jie’s chest inherited? Auntie wasn’t as big as Sun Jie... Could it be that Sun Jie drank too much of papaya milk? Yang Ming thought evilly...

At the same time that Yang Ming assessed Sun Hongjun, Sun Hongjun also assessed Yang Ming.

The young man seemed spirited, but Sun Hongjun had always sneered at a man’s appearance. In his view, for a man with capability, no matter how ordinary he looked, he would be admired by others. On the contrary, if a person wasn’t capable, no matter how handsome a person was, he could only be a pretty boy.

Therefore, Sun Hongjun’s first impression of Yang Ming was nothing special. A person’s appearance didn’t reflect anything. It was necessary to go through his assessment to see if Yang Ming was a qualified son-in-law.

However, Yang Ming’s free and trifle attitude made Sun Hongjun frown. It carried a ruffian’s aura from the underworld so Sun Hongjun felt that Yang Ming couldn’t achieve big things.

After Yang Ming said hello, Sun Hongjun nodded silently, then said, “Old San, inform the maids to serve the tea!”

“Master, I have already assigned them to do so.” Sun San said respectfully.

“No need for so much trouble, Uncle Sun.” Yang Ming said faintly, “Uncle Sun, Auntie Sun, Happy Chinese New Year.”

Yang Ming didn’t know what Sun Jie’s mother’s surname was, but it was always right to call her Auntie Sun. She was Sun Hongjun’s wife, and also part of the Sun Family.

“Happy Chinese New Year... *Hehe* ...” Sun Hongjun’s expression turned chilly. “We have already passed the fifteenth of the Lunar calendar. Didn’t the Chinese New Year pass?”

” *Hehe* ...” Yang Ming was a little embarrassed.

Although Sun Hongjun felt that Yang Ming was very easy-going and closed, he was still displeased. After all, his impression of Yang Ming wasn’t good. *How can he only be visiting after the fifteenth? Isn’t that too disrespectful?*

“Your ego is quite big. You let an old man like me wait for a long time!” Sun Hongjun said coldly.

Yang Ming also noticed that Sun Hongjun was displeased with him, but he wasn’t the kind of person who liked to deliberately please others. Although Sun Hongjun was the boss, wasn’t Yang Ming the same? Hence, Yang Ming replied coldly, “Uncle Sun, Donghai and Song Jiang are close, but the distance is a drive of more than two hours. Chinese New Year isn’t like usual times. Whose family didn’t have special occasions?”

The implication of Yang Ming was that – *I have my own things for Chinese New Year. How is it possible for me to leave other matters in order to come to Donghai and visit you?*

When Yang Ming’s words came out, the atmosphere turned cold all of a sudden. Sun Hongjun was also surprised. He didn’t expect Yang Ming to actually refute. He couldn’t help but be dumbfounded! Sun Hongjun was a powerful figure in Donghai. Even the politicians who talked to him have to express pleasing smiles, but he didn’t expect Yang Ming to actually disregard him!

When Sun Hongjun was amazed, he was also a little curious. *Does Yang Ming not know his identity? Even if he doesn’t know, shouldn’t he be respectful to his girlfriend’s father?*

Not one knew but when Yang Ming vented the dissatisfaction in his heart, it greatly increased Sun Hongjun’s good impression on Yang Ming! There were too many people who usually tried to please Sun Hongjun. He was numb to it after all these years. There were very few people who dared to defy Sun Hongjun’s will. Even if there were, they would have disappeared from the earth.

Now, Yang Ming’s move made Sun Hongjun feel that Yang Ming was an unyielding character. At least with Sun Jie, Yang Ming didn’t have an alternate objective and he wouldn’t deliberately please Sun Hongjun!

However, even if Yang Ming was an unyielding character, it only moved Sun Hongjun to have a slightly better impression on Yang Ming. However, Sun Hongjun was most concerned about his individual capability.

“Yang Ming...” Sun Jie saw the atmosphere was cold. She looked at Yang Ming and whispered, “What did you say? Quickly apologize to my dad...”

Sun Jie certainly knew what kind of person her father was. At that time, with regard to the man who almost cheated her, Sun Jie heard that the man had vanished from the face of the earth. Yang Ming was the one Sun Jie brought here to pretend to be her boyfriend. She didn’t want Yang Ming to be involved because of her.

" *Haha* !" Sun Hongjun suddenly smiled. "Yang Ming, what you said was right. Who had nothing to do? What was the use to apologize?"

Yang Ming was slightly nervous when he blurted out such. His impulsiveness might ruin Sun Jie's plan! Unexpectedly, Sun Hongjun actually laughed, which caught Yang Ming off guard.

"Uncle Sun, I had some matters at home, otherwise, I would have already come over." Yang Ming found it inappropriate so he explained.

"No problem, no problem." Sun Hongjun waved his hand and said, "Have a seat."

"Great." Yang Ming nodded humbly and sat on the sofa in the living room.

Sun Hongjun was sitting opposite Yang Ming with Mother Sun, and Sun Jie was sitting next to Yang Ming.

"Yang Ming... How about this? Can I still call you Xiao Yang? Do you mind?" Sun Hongjun took a sip of tea served by Sun San and asked.

"Of course, I don't mind, Uncle Sun, you're an elder." Yang Ming smiled.

"You can call me Uncle Sun [1]. I'm much older than your father. Xiao Jie is six years older than you, and I only had Xiao Jie when I turned thirty years old..." Sun Hongjun intentionally or unintentionally, brought up the age difference between Yang Ming and Sun Jie. He wanted to see how Yang Ming viewed this issue.

" *Hehe* , really?" Yang Ming said in a relaxed manner. "I think uncle is still young, but since you like me to call you an uncle, that's fine. It's just a title."

Then, Yang Ming changed the topic of discussion, so he acted as though he was surprised. "Xiao Jie, you are six years older than me? I thought she is younger than me!"

"..." Sun Hongjun listened to Yang Ming's words. Suddenly, a few black lines formed on his forehead. *This guy can really lie without blinking his eye. Did you really not know Sun Jie's true age?* But, since Yang Ming said that he didn't know, Sun Hongjun couldn't just say, "You are full of nonsense!" So, Sun Hongjun had to say, " *Hehe* ... you're mature enough... and Xiao Jie is good at taking care of herself..."

" *Oh* , it turns out to be like this!" Yang Ming said as though he suddenly realized it, "They say, a woman who is three years older than her husband hugs the golden brick [1]. Doesn't a woman who is six years older than her husband hold diamonds?"

This time, all the people in the room including Sun Jie was dumbstruck by Yang Ming's words... almost all of their hair was smoking.

Seeing a room with eyes looking at each other, Yang Ming pretended as though he knew nothing. "What are you... doing? What did I say wrong? How about hug two gold bricks...?"

"Yang Ming, can you be serious?" Sun Jie kicked Yang Ming's leg and whispered.

Yang Ming actually did it deliberately. Even though he was usually casual, he wouldn't be like this. But Sun Hongjun said what he disliked to hear. *What is with the woman being older than the man? How is it not good?*

This made Yang Ming uncontrollably think of Xiao Qing, so Yang Ming purposely came up with that statement... If the woman is older than the husband by six years old, she would hold a diamond, how about ten? Isn't she going to hold rubies or something like that?

" *Haha*

, very interesting theory!" Sun Hongjun heard Yang Ming's chaotic theory, but he also understood that Yang Ming wasn't against a woman being older than the man from the bottom of his heart. He was assured in his heart.

What he feared most was that the age difference between the two was too big and there were no common topics to talk about, but it seemed that Yang Ming didn't mind it at all.

"I heard that you're also a Song Jing Industry University student." Sun Hongjun asked a random question.

"Yes, could it be that Uncle Sun, you are, too?" Yang Ming replied.

" *Pu... *cough *...*" Sun Hongjun just took a sip of tea as he listened to Yang Ming's answer. He almost choked himself to death. He coughed for a long time. "I am so old. What is the use of me attending university? If I was doing so, I would be at the university for the elderly! I'm talking about Xiao Jie!"

How would Yang Ming not know that Sun Hongjun couldn't be in Song Jiang Industry University? But, Yang Ming did it on purpose. Because from a short glimpse, Yang Ming had already thoroughly understood Sun Hongjun's temper. The old man was susceptible to pressure but not soft persuasion. The more polite or persuasive a person was, Sun Hongjun would be more displeased with the person. When a person appeared more casual, it would fit his temper more.

Yang Ming was actually quite accurate this time. Out of all of Sun Hongjun's underlings, who would dare to talk to him like this? Moreover, Sun Jie was a girl who always became ladylike at home. It was impossible to make jokes with Sun Hongjun.

Therefore, Sun Hongjun was always envious when he saw other children and grandchildren chatting and enjoying time with the family. So, he wanted his daughter to get married and give him a small grandson.

Now, as Yang Ming made casual jokes with Sun Hongjun, he suddenly felt a lot younger. His heart was a lot more at ease.

" *Oh* , it's Xiao Jie. I thought we are university mates!" said Yang Ming.

"Okay, before you, kid, say anything else, I have to drink water, or I will choke to death..." Sun Hongjun waved his hand.

Sun Hongjun had already recognized Yang Ming's character. However, Sun Hongjun was the person who took care of the overall situation. It was impossible to recognize Yang Ming as a son-in-law because of Yang Ming's casual conversation with Sun Hongjun.

After all, the Sun Family's business was the highlight. Sun Hongjun was also afraid that Yang Ming was only playing with his daughter's feelings and wanted to acquire the Sun Family's assets. After all, the age difference between the two people was too big, so Sun Hongjun was very uneasy.

His daughter's cheating boyfriend looked so honest, and yet wasn't he aiming for the money of the Sun Family?

Therefore, Sun Hongjun was still very cautious about choosing a son-in-law. "Xiao Yang, I don't want to hide from you. Beforehand, I did a simple investigation into your family. As far as I know, your family isn't great. Your mother was laid-off while your father is a worker at the machinery factory. Do you think that if Xiao Jie had followed you, wouldn't she suffer?"

"What do you mean?" Yang Ming also knew that Sun Hongjun would investigate him, but he didn't understand Sun Hongjun's intention.

"My assets in the future is for my nephew, Sun Zhiwei. If Xiao Jie is with you, then she belongs to the Yang family. Do you think you have the ability to make her happy?" Sun Hongjun explained.

"Hehe ..." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Uncle Sun, I don't know what happiness is in your opinion."

Yang Ming was also a smart person, how could he not know what Sun Hongjun was saying?! Sun Hongjun first gave him a hint and told him that it would be absolutely impossible to covet the property of the Sun Family. Moreover, not only was there no advantage to take, but also Yang Ming had to support the Miss of the Sun Family... who was used to luxury since her childhood. What could Yang Ming actually do?

But to be honest, in terms of Sun Hongjun's family business, Yang Ming really didn't put it in his eyes now. Sun Hongjun's family wealth wasn't even on par with a fraction of Yang Ming's own deposit at the Swiss bank.

Moreover, Yang Ming wasn't tempted by the underworld forces controlled by Sun Hongjun. Currently, his own background was enough. With Li Qiang's team, it was enough to challenge any force.

"Have great wealth? Have a house? Have a car?" Yang Ming looked at Sun Hongjun with a smile and said, "Or is it still about two people who love each other?"

"This..." Sun Hongjun didn't expect Yang Ming to kick the problem to him! How could he know that Yang Ming was already a Tai Chi Master [3] when he was in high school. He always deflected others' questions back to them.

"Of course, two people need to love each other. But at the very least, there must be a material guarantee." Sun Hongjun thought about it. "You are just a college student. Do you think you have a material foundation?"

"What is material foundation? Money?" Yang Ming said, "To tell the truth, I don't value it."

Yang Ming was right. He didn't put money as of great value. Otherwise, he wouldn't just give more than three thousand yuan to Lin Zhiyun when he didn't have much money.

"It's not wrong to not value money, but in this world, there are some things that can't be protected without money!" Sun Hongjun looked at Yang Ming and said word by word. Yang Ming was too idealistic

in Sun Hongjun's view. Yang Ming was a college student who didn't get involved with society. Yang Ming firmly believed that love was greater than everything as though he had not tasted the hardships of life.

"Hehe, I said that I don't value money, but I didn't say that I didn't have the ability to make money." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Uncle Sun, if you have investigated me, you should know that my current identity isn't a real estate marketing planner. That's just a temporary act. I have a jewelry company with my friend. Although I can't compare with Uncle Sun's family business, I think it is enough to support Xiao Jie."

Sun Hongjun nodded. Of course, he knew the matters that Yang Ming spoke of. Although Song Jiang wasn't in the scope of Sun Hongjun's sphere of influence, Yang Ming's jewelry company had made such a big move. It hadn't yet opened and it was already well known in the industry. How could Sun Hongjun not hear about it?

Staring at Yang Ming for a long time, and seeing that Yang Ming's eyes were without any hypocrisy, Sun Hongjun just let it go. He was afraid that Yang Ming had an alternate objective with Sun Jie. If not, then the rest of it was naturally good to discuss.

"Xiao Yang, you should also know what we, the Sun Family, do?" Sun Hongjun was most worried about the successor problem. He first deliberately said that he would give his business to his nephew, Sun Zhiwei, but he just wanted to see Yang Ming's reaction.

However, seeing that Yang Ming didn't care the slightest, Sun Hongjun was secretly relieved. But, he had some regrets. *It seems that Yang Ming is a person who doesn't like disputes. Can such a person lead Donghai's underworld?*

In his view, it wasn't good no matter if Yang Ming fought for it or not. Sun Hongjun was a bit troubled. But, how could he know that Yang Ming wasn't not fighting for it, but Yang Ming just found Sun Hongjun's business simply not eye-catching!

Yang Ming's own big business was comparable with the Sun Family. Moreover, Yang Ming's character was that when someone offers him an inch, he would return a mile. Tit for tat was a fair play to Yang Ming. If someone offended him, he would retaliate.

When he heard Sun Hongjun ask him this question, Yang Ming hesitated and didn't hide it. He said calmly, "I heard that Donghai's underworld forces were under Uncle Sun's secret control."

"That is right!" Sun Hongjun didn't deny it. He nodded and said, "Since you know already, are you not afraid?"

"Ha ..." Yang Ming chuckled. "Why should I be afraid? Have you not seen 'My Wife Is A Gangster' [4]? I recommend that you watch it. That movie is very funny..."

"..." Sun Hongjun was speechless. *Is Yang Ming really not afraid or does he have no brain?*

"Just kidding." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Didn't Uncle Sun mentioned that you wanted to leave this to Sun Zhiwei? What does it have to do with me? Xiao Jie and I will go back to Song Jiang, and naturally, we have nothing to do with each other."

Sun Hongjun looked at Yang Ming, dumbfounded for a moment before he spoke. "Oh ya, you and my nephew, Sun Zhiwei, are classmates... It turns out that you know that I can't pass my business to that wastrel... That is the case!"

Sun Hongjun had misunderstood. He thought that Yang Ming's performances were all an act to get a good impression from Sun Hongjun himself.

However, Yang Ming didn't like the phrase "that's the case." He was bright and upright. This old guy actually thought that Yang Ming was so cumbersome, so he said in sarcasm, "Uncle Sun, to be honest, I'm not interested in the underworld. As I say this, you might not like it. If it was so interesting to mingle in the underworld, why didn't you do so yourself or rather, let the Tian Family take care of the underworld?"

"In my opinion, the underworld is just a means to an end. In other words, it is a tool. This kind of thing, I didn't really put it in my eyes! If I liked the underworld, I can completely mingle around in Song Jiang. Why would I have to go through so much trouble and come to Donghai?"

When Sun Hongjun listened to Yang Ming's words, he was instantly triggered. "Young man, your ego isn't small. From what you said, you seem to look down on the underworld, right?"

"I didn't say that." Yang Ming shook his head. "But I don't think there is anything great about the underworld."

" *Hmph* , did you mean that if you intend to mingle in the underworld, you can succeed? That is good!" Yang Ming made Sun Hongjun lose face, so Sun Hongjun said in anger, "I'm going to put my words here today. Don't you think it's easy and it isn't great? Then, you go to unify Song Jiang's underworld! I, Sun Hongjun, won't waste any time and I will agree to let you marry my daughter! Otherwise, I will oppose this marriage!"

Mother Sun noticed her husband had gotten angry and she was shocked abruptly. *Weren't they chatting fine just now? How come it became a fight?* Mother Sun's impression of Yang Ming was still very good.

She didn't have as many concerns as Sun Hongjun. In her opinion, if Yang Ming was easygoing and her daughter liked him, that was enough. So, she quickly diffused the situation. "Hongjun, aren't you troubling this child?"

" *Hmph* , am I troubling him? This is what he said. There is nothing great about it." Sun Hongjun said coldly.

"How much effort did you spend? How many years did it take to achieve Donghai's current situation?" Mother Sun complained, "You asked Xiao Yang to unify the underworld of Song Jiang. Aren't you pulling his leg?"

Sun Jie found this situation hard to diffuse. *This Yang Ming, really! He is still so arrogant and chauvinistic. Can't you bear it a little?*

However, the surprise was that Yang Ming said indifferently, "Song Jiang, what is so great about the underworld of a city? Do I need to add another city? For example... Jidun City?"

Chapter 650: Could You Be...

“What?” Sun Hongjun looked at Yang Ming inexplicably! Yeah, in his opinion, was Yang Ming taking the wrong medicine? One Song Jiang wasn’t enough? Actually adding another Jidun?

Even Sun Jie was thinking that Yang Ming was crazy. If it was Song Jiang, Yang Ming and Bao Sanli have a good relationship. If they discussed it, Bao Sanli could arrange a higher gang status for Yang Ming, and he would complete her father’s request... but Yang Ming actually said that he wanted to add another Jidun City?

At that time, Sun Hongjun spent about ten years to unify Donghai’s underworld, and it wasn’t completely integrated. In Donghai, there were six to seven gangs of all sizes. Except for the Tian Family, which was controlled by the Sun Family, others could only be known to piggyback on the power of the Sun Family.

Yang Ming actually said that he wanted to unify the underworld of the two cities. Wasn’t this an idiotic dream?! Moreover, in the case of Jidun City, Sun Hongjun also knew about that. Although Jidun wasn’t a big place, only one Money Gang was operating there. Besides, the Money Gang’s boss, Guo Jinbiao, wasn’t a good guy.

Sun Hongjun was also angered by Yang Ming, so he said, “Okay, this is what you said. When you unify the underworld of these two cities, I will give my daughter to you! *Hmph* !”

As Sun Hongjun said this, he stood up, turned and went upstairs. In his opinion, this Yang Ming was too arrogant. *Even if you’re not going after my Sun Family’s wealth and assets, you still can’t talk like this, right?*

Understanding that Yang Ming didn’t mean to plot against the family business, Sun Hongjun was getting so mad instead.

Back in his study, the phone rang. Sun Hongjun frowned. This phone wasn’t opened to the public. Only a few of his own men knew this phone number. If there was no big event, they wouldn’t call this phone.

“Hello! This is Sun Hongjun!” Sun Hongjun picked up the call.

“Big brother, This is Old Tian,” said Tian Qianren, the owner of the Tian Family.

“What’s the matter?” Sun Hongjun’s mood wasn’t good, so his tone was a bit impatient. “If there is nothing big, let’s talk later! I want to take a break!”

“Big brother, something big has happened!” Tian Qianren’s voice was a little anxious.

“What’s wrong?” Sun Hongjun also became serious, because he knew of Tian Qianren’s temperament. If it was an ordinary matter, Tian Qianren wouldn’t bother him.

“Guo Jinbiao of Jidun City was killed!” said Tian Qianren.

“What? You said someone killed Guo Jinbiao?” Sun Hongjun was shocked and his voice changed a little!

"Yes, I just received the news, and the news is true. The official news is that Guo Jinbiao died in a car accident!" Tian Qianren reported.

"Car accident? Accident?" Sun Hongjun frowned.

"When Guo Jinbiao was killed, he was in Song Jiang..." said Tian Qianren.

"Song Jiang... Was it done by Bao Sanli and his men?" Sun Hongjun was very clear about the grudges between Guo Jinbiao and Bao Sanli, so he immediately thought of Bao Sanli.

"I am not sure, but it is very likely!" said Tian Qianren.

"How about Jidun City?" Sun Hongjun's eyes lit up and immediately realized that if Guo Jinbiao died, then the Jidun City territory... This was a good opportunity to expand outward!

.....

"This old man!" Mother Sun embarrassingly smiled at Yang Ming. "Xiao Yang, don't listen to his nonsense. Do what needs to be done! I will advise him later!"

"It's okay, Auntie Sun." Yang Ming smiled indifferently.

"Xiao Yang, you can rest assured!" Mother Sun said, "Auntie is very optimistic about you. Don't look at how the old man is so well-off on the outside, but at home, he is only the second-in-command!"

"Hehe, then I'll trouble you a little, Auntie!" Yang Ming's impression of Mother Sun was still very good, so he said it politely.

Mother Sun also smiled and said, "I'm going to help you because you called me 'mom' just now. I still want to hear you call me 'mom' in the future!"

"Hehe." Yang Ming scratched his head, embarrassed.

"Xiao Jie, Yang Ming came to Donghai. You should bring him to walk around. Your dad and I will discuss it. Let's have dinner together again tonight!" suggested Mother Sun.

Yang Ming also knew that Mother Sun wanted him and Sun Jie out of the house so that she could persuade Sun Hongjun. Therefore he said, "Exactly, I have come to Donghai several times, and I haven't really strolled around yet!"

"That way, Xiao Jie, you should eat outside with Yang Ming at noon. You don't have to run back." Mother Sun said.

"Yes, Mom, I got it." Sun Jie said, "Don't worry. We will go for lunch when we are hungry. We are not children!"

After saying goodbye to Mother Sun, Yang Ming and Sun Jie left the Sun Family's villa.

"Yang Ming, what's the matter with you?" As soon as they went out, Sun Jie frowned and reprimanded him, "If you do this, are you not afraid that my dad will be angry?"

"Sun Jie, our business is our business. I'm just not used to listening to your dad's tone as if I was plotting to take his property..." Yang Ming snorted.

"But shouldn't you at least give me some face?" Sun Jie was a little displeased. "I say, Yang Ming, we've discussed it before. You will help me this time!"

"Aren't I giving you face for coming here already..." Yang Ming said helplessly.

"Forget it!" Sun Jie sighed. "When you go back tonight, give him an apology. Think of it as helping me."

"What?" asked Yang Ming. "It's just an act anyway. I will help you."

"If you get rejected, then I have to continue to find a boyfriend!" Sun Jie glanced at Yang Ming.

"What so bad about that? Anyway, just simply find another one!" Yang Ming said indifferently.

"Why don't you help me find one?" Sun Jie said, "It's easy for you to say."

"Or, let that Guo Jianchao come to act? I think he will definitely follow your dad's wishes!" Yang Ming smiled.

"Well, if you are not worried about what happened to me and him, it's alright then!" Sun Jie said helplessly.

"What's the matter?" asked Yang Ming.

"What do you say?" Sun Jie patted Yang Ming's hand that was on her hip. She said annoyingly, "It's like you right now!"

"Then I am very bad *ugh* ..." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Sun Jie, let me ask you something."

"What is it?" Sun Jie came to the parking lot and took out the key to get ready to drive.

"Drive my car to go out." Yang Ming said, "To be honest, your sports car is really not suitable to drive in the city..."

Sun Jie thought about it, too. Since she will be going out with Yang Ming, she didn't have to drive. So she kept her car key and went to Yang Ming's BMW.

"Sun Jie, besides me... Have you done it before with any other guys?" This was the question that Yang Ming always had, and he always wanted to know.

What happened the last time was really weird, really. After recalling Sun Jie's words at the time, Yang Ming vaguely felt that Sun Jie seemed to have something important to say. The phrase "I am very clean..." made Yang Ming feel that there was definitely a problem.

Later, after spending more time with Sun Jie, Yang Ming gradually discovered that although Sun Jie occasionally told him some inappropriate jokes, she usually presented herself very seriously in both her work and some social occasions. She wasn't really like a slutty woman.

Moreover, if Sun Jie was really more debauched, after doing it once with himself, it was impossible not to have a second time. He wouldn't brag about other things... Yang Ming felt that his capability in this aspect was still relatively strong... It was all thanks to the side effect of Lan Ling's voodoo...

However, after spending so much time with Sun Jie, Sun Jie had no special needs or hints, which made Yang Ming very puzzled. Even though Sun Jie wasn't very repulsed to his sexual harassment, it didn't explain anything.

After that, Yang Ming suddenly remembered Sun Jie's mp4 player. He remembered the contents of the movies inside. So a bold thought flashed in Yang Ming's mind!

Could it be that Sun Jie is a lesbian...? So, when Yang Ming just asked, he specifically emphasized another "guy," not "other people."

"Why are you asking this?" Sun Jie didn't want to mention this. "Wasn't that also your first time?"

"But I think you're..." Yang Ming said as he started the car.

"*Haha !*" Sun Jie laughed. "It's so funny. You're so chauvinistic! Do you think it is possible?"

"No... you got it wrong..." Yang Ming shook his head and said, "I mean the first time with a man... A man. Do you understand my words?"

Sun Jie's face changed instantly, but it was quickly disguised. Yang Ming's insight was very sharp! The moment Sun Jie's face changed didn't escape Yang Ming's eyes.

"What man and woman, Yang Ming? What do you want to say?" Sun Jie didn't expect Yang Ming to begin to doubt her.

"I say, Sun Jie, are you a lesbian?" Yang Ming looked at Sun Jie with an ambiguous smile and said this suddenly.