

# So Pure 811

## Chapter 811: Old Friend

"What go crazy?! Isn't Yang Ming the one who harmed other people?" Zhao Ying cast a sideways glance at Yang Ming and said with some dissatisfaction. After all, Zhao Ying was originally Yang Ming's teacher, and she couldn't condone Yang Ming's rotten ideas.

However, although she said this, she was not angry, because she already knew Yang Ming's character. When he first dealt with Jin Gang, he also made the other party really miserable.

" Ah ? Yang Ming harms people?" Wang Guifen's interest was piqued, and because she was interested in these things, she quickly asked, "What happened? Tell me about it."

Zhao Ying had no choice but to say what Yang Ming had just said. When she talked about how Zuo Ruoguang wrecked the van and was taken away by the owner, she couldn't help laughing. It was a bit too funny.

" Ha ha ha ha ..." Sure enough, Wang Guifen laughed until soon her tears came out. Even Zhao Daquan, who was always serious, smiled.

However, Wang Guifen's next words were a bit arrogant. "He deserved it. This Zuo Ruoguang, taking Little Yang's woman, is simply troubling himself. Regarding the matters of property and power, he isn't Little Yang's opponent. Even his IQ is not good. He's really nothing!"

"Okay, Guifen, even if people are not good, it is not good for us to discredit people behind their back." Zhao Daquan could not listen to it anymore and dissuaded Wang Guifen.

"Hey, are you pretending to be a good man at this time?" Wang Guifen said disdainfully, "Didn't you see their attitude, and you are not angry?"

"There is nothing to be mad about. They have money and power!" Zhao Daquan said casually.

"He has money and power? Don't we have it?" Wang Guifen immediately retorted, " Hmph , about having money and power, who can compare with Little Yang!"

Zhao Ying listened to her mother's words and her face flushed. *How did Yang Ming become part of our family?*

"Mom, can you not compare this with people? What is the use?!" Zhao Ying said dissatisfied. "If you are also like this, aren't you the same as those people?"

Although Wang Guifen didn't listen to Zhao Daquan, she still listened to Zhao Ying's words. She was counting on her daughter for the rest of her life, so she smiled and said, "Aren't I just simply talking about it? I didn't stoop down to their level."

Zhao Daquan thought, *You want to stoop down to their level, but if Yang Ming does not enter the house, how could you experience it?*

Yang Ming drove back to Song Jiang, and then he remembered that Shu Ya gave himself a gift yesterday. But he was in such a rush this morning that he did not take it. It was left in Tavern Heaven on Earth.

It just so happened that Zhao Ying's family was exhausted. After Yang Ming took them back, they had to rest. Yang Ming did not bother with them and rushed to Tavern Heaven on Earth.

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After much searching, Sui Guangheng finally found Zuo Ruoguang. However, Zuo Ruoguang was beaten really badly, and his face looked dented.

Originally, Zuo Ruogang wanted to say that he was a member of the Sui Family, but even before he opened his mouth, the macho man gagged and beat him. Only then was he given a chance to speak. Zuo Ruoguang quickly said that he was from the Sui Family, and then the macho man finally stopped.

However, this fight was destined to be in vain. Sui Guangheng really couldn't provoke this macho man!

This macho man did not have any special identity. He was just a small gangster who was unemployed, but this big man's brother was the driver of Sui Guangheng's uncle, who was Sui Guangqi's father. When Sui Guangqi's father was besieged, the big man's brother fought to save Sui Guangqi's father, but he was hacked to death.

Therefore, his uncle took good care of the driver's younger brother. He gave him a large sum for living expenses every month. With his uncle's support, he had nothing to fear.

With this layer of history, Sui Guangheng had no other choice. *Isn't messing with this person equal to beating uncle's face?* So, he restrained his tone. But this was on Yang Ming.

"Do not worry, Ruoguang. I will remember this. When I have a chance, I will find him for you. I can't let you be beaten in vain!" Sui Guangheng said indignantly.

As for the car, Sui Guangheng didn't care much. He paid a fine and got it back. The Sui Family had money, and this little money made no difference.

Zuo Ruoguang listened to his cousin and knew that hope was lost. Yang Ming already returned to Song Jiang. *How could I find him to settle this? The power of the Sui Family couldn't be extended to Song Jiang. Just like last time, I was beaten in vain.*

However, Zuo Ruoguang really hated Yang Ming. He wondered if he returned to Song Jiang, would he find some ways to retaliate?

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Yang Ming reached Tavern Heaven on Earth and was about to go upstairs. But he felt a chill and felt that someone was behind him. Yang Ming immediately became alert. He waited for the person to come closer, and then he quickly turned around. He grabbed the man's arm and asked, "What are you doing?"

" Ah ..." The man was also shocked and immediately said, "Let me go... I'm not malicious. You... Are you Yang Ming?"

Yang Ming nodded, but he looked suspiciously at the man who was somewhat fat in front of him. He seemed vaguely familiar, but Yang Ming really couldn't remember where he had seen him.

"Who are you?" Yang Ming did not answer the man's words but asked.

"My surname is Su, Su Haikuo... We have seen each other before..." said the fat man.

" Ah !" Yang Ming heard the name and was stunned. Then he suddenly remembered! *This Su Haikuo, isn't he Su Ya's father? It's no wonder that he seems familiar.* But Su Haikuo now was fatter than before, so it was reasonable for Yang Ming not to recognize him immediately!

However, knowing the true identity of this person in front of him, Yang Ming suddenly got excited! *If I saw Su Haikuo, then Su Ya...*

The Su Haikuo in front of him was Shu Haikuo, the father of the celebrity Shu Ya. The reason why he rushed to Song Jiang so quickly was that according to Xu Li when his daughter had left Song Jiang, she had not settled the issue regarding the agent deal!

Shu Ya's explanation was simple. She just said that Ming Yang was cautious about the qualification selection of agents. The agents in Hong Kong were more carefully selected. Shu Ya didn't straighten things out with Yang Ming, so she didn't use that private relationship.

Shu Haikuo was so angry. He hated his daughter because she didn't straighten things out with Yang Ming. This opportunity couldn't be lost. Because once it was lost, there wouldn't be another one like this again. If it were taken by others first, he would cry.

Therefore, Shu Haikuo also couldn't care much about other things. In the early morning, he rushed to Song Jiang by plane, but he still could not catch up with his daughter. When he came to Tavern Heaven on Earth, he learned that his daughter had just left a few hours ago.

Shu Haikuo had no strategies left. He intended to bite the bullet to go find Yang Dahai, but when he came out from Tavern Heaven on Earth, he suddenly saw Yang Ming! The reason why he recognized Yang Ming was that Xu Li secretly sent Yang Ming's photo to him.

Therefore, Shu Haikuo was able to recognize Yang Ming at a glance after so many years. When he saw Yang Ming, Shu Haikuo was overjoyed. He felt that it was more convenient to communicate with Yang Ming than to communicate with Yang Dahai!

The person who liked his daughter was Yang Ming so Yang Ming would show some consideration toward him. But Yang Dahai was different. Su Haikuo had insulted Yang Dahai so much back then that if he had to request this from Yang Dahai now, it would be strange for Yang Dahai to agree!

"You are Uncle Su? Little Ya's father?" Yang Ming resisted his inner turmoil and asked Su Haikuo.

"Yeah, I didn't expect you to recognize me. It's great!" Su Haikuo said with a smile, "I haven't seen you for so many years. You, young man, have become so tall and handsome!"

Now that Su Haikuo wanted something from Yang Ming, naturally he would not hesitate to praise Yang Ming. The current Su Haikuo was indeed fond of Yang Ming. He couldn't help but look at this fine-looking and talented man. His family was good, and Yang Ming would be a perfect son-in-law.

Yang Ming laughed twice and thought, *I don't know who came to mock me.* However, due to his sentiment for Su Ya, Yang Ming did not say anything that was ill-timed to Su Haikuo. He just smiled and said, "Uncle Su, I haven't seen you for so many years. I didn't expect you to come back to Song Jiang."

Because of his eagerness to learn news about Su Ya, Yang Ming had to converse with Su Haikuo.

"Yeah, after leaving for so many years, Song Jiang has completely changed. Right, Yang Ming, have you eaten?" Su Haikuo looked at his watch and said, "Now it is noon. Let's find a place to eat and talk. I will treat you!"

"En?" Yang Ming was a bit confused. If Su Haikuo just returned to Song Jiang and accidentally met such an acquaintance on the street, it would be reasonable to converse for about two sentences. But he invited him for a meal so soon, and Yang Ming was a bit puzzled!

*Su Haikuo's impression of me should be poor. We haven't been in contact for so many years. Why would Su Haikuo invite me for a meal? Is he moved by his conscience?* Of course, Yang Ming knew that this was almost impossible.

Seeing Yang Ming's confused expression, Su Haikuo suddenly understood that he was too abrupt, and quickly explained, "It's not like this. I'm here this time to ask you for something... Let's talk while we eat."

"Alright, right here should be fine." Yang Ming pointed to Tavern Heaven on Earth and said, "There is no need to go far."

Although he didn't know why Su Haikuo had a request from him, Yang Ming also wanted to know more about Su Ya from his mouth. However, Yang Ming was still a little vigilant about going to some other places to eat.

As the saying goes, once bitten, twice shy[1]. Yang Ming was harmed by Wang Zhitao before. After that, he became more cautious. Although almost no one could threaten Yang Ming again with his current strength, it was still a little better to be cautious.

Tavern Heaven on Earth was now his own territory, so he was not afraid of what kind of tricks Su Haikuo could make.

Because Su Haikuo really had a request for Yang Ming, he didn't care where they ate. So when Yang Ming said that they should eat here, he readily agreed. "Okay, here is fine!"

## **Chapter 812: Truth and Conspiracy**

“Brother Yang!” Yang Ming entered Tavern Heaven on Earth, and the waiter rushed to say hello. Yang Ming smiled and nodded. “Give me a private room. I’m having lunch here.”

“Okay, Brother Yang. Please wait a moment,” said the waiter as he rushed back to the bar counter to call Guo Jianchao.

Originally, the waiter here thought that Yang Ming was only familiar with the Bao Sanli, so he was very respectful to Yang Ming. But yesterday, Chairman Guo directly informed him that when Yang Ming came here, he would need to be more respectful to Yang Ming as compared to Guo Jianchao. The waiters were surprised by Yang Ming’s identity, but he dared not ask.

Moreover, Guo Jianchao also informed the waiter that if Yang Ming came again to be sure to call him! So the waiter quickly called Guo Jianchao and told him that Yang Ming was here.

Yang Ming didn’t care what the waiter was doing. He thought the waiter was going to make a reservation.

When Su Haikuo saw the service manager call Yang Ming as Brother Yang, his heart was slightly surprised. It seemed that Yang Ming was really different from the past. The original poor boy had now become the rich young master.

However, Su Haikuo was still slightly uncomfortable about Yang Ming, this kind of young master. After all, he did not want his daughter to marry a prodigal child.

However, Su Haikuo did not show it, and he laughed at little instead. “The environment here is great. When I left, there was no such hotel. Was this built later on?”

” *En* , it was built the year before last.” Now that the hotel had become Yang Ming’s own property, Yang Ming naturally was familiar with its history.

“Yes, it seemed that Song Jiang’s consumption level has also gone up. The boss here must be making great profits, right?” Su Haikuo exclaimed.

“Brother Yang, you are here!” When Yang Ming was about to answer, he saw Guo Jianchao stepping out of the elevator.

” *Hehe* , the boss of this place is here. Uncle Su, do you want to ask him if this place makes great profits?” Yang Ming pointed at Guo Jianchao who ran over and smiled.

“Hey, Brother Yang, since you are here, how do I qualify as a boss? I’m only a wage earner, a watcher...” The word “dog” was almost spoken out until Yang Ming glared at him.

Apparently, Yang Ming didn’t want him to say too much in front of Su Haikuo. Guo Jianchao was shocked and quickly shut up, but then said respectfully, “Brother Yang, I will take you to a private room...”

Although Guo Jianchao didn’t finish the story, Su Haikuo had mingled in the business field for many years. He was already great in looking at people. His ability to see people was first-class. He started to have a doubt in his heart!

Guo Jianchao's attitude toward Yang Ming wasn't just a kind of respect for the big young master, but fear and awe! Based on what Guo Jianchao said, Su Haikuo was even more shocked! That wasn't showing respect at all, but Guo Jianchao devalued himself to raise Yang Ming!

"The decoration and taste here are all great. It is no worse than those of the world's first-class metropolis." Su Haikuo could not help but admire when he got in the completely transparent elevator. Su Haikuo decided to chit chat about daily life first to see if he could hear something from Guo Jianchao's mouth.

Guo Jianchao was just stared down by Yang Ming, and he was worried about it. He didn't dare to simply connect the words. He only had a perfunctory nod. "Thank you for your compliments. You flatter me. You flatter me..."

Su Haikuo hesitated a bit. It was apparent that Guo Jianchao was afraid of Yang Ming when he dared not to say anything further. Su Haikuo had to give up.

In the elevator, Yang Ming was also hesitant. In the end, how much should Yang Ming let Su Haikuo know about himself? For people like Su Haikuo, naturally, the more Su Haikuo knew, the more Su Haikuo would value Yang Ming. With that, there would be more hope between Yang Ming and Su Ya.

However, Yang Ming was somewhat angry. He was unwilling to approach Su Ya in this way. After all, the relationship between the two was pure, and there was no trace of interest. In the end, Yang Ming's playful temper still won out. He decided to scare Su Haikuo.

In the private room, Yang Ming called Guo Jianchao to leave. He didn't order any dishes but let Guo Jianchao prepare them. This was tough for Guo Jianchao. He was afraid that if the preparation he made was inadequate, Yang Ming would be unwilling. If he prepared too much as well, he was afraid that Yang Ming would say that he was showing off. Hence, Guo Jianchao had gone to the kitchen personally to inform the chefs to make a few of their best signature dishes.

"Why didn't anyone come with the menu?" After entering the private room, no waiter came to serve them for a long time, so Su Haikuo was somewhat puzzled.

"I told them to just make a few special dishes." Yang Ming laughed after listening.

When Su Haikuo listened to Yang Ming, he knew that Yang Ming had the intention of treating for the meal. He quickly said, "Didn't I say I would treat you...?"

"Hehe, Uncle Su, don't fight for this with me. In fact, this hotel is mine. How can I make you pay for it?" Yang Ming suddenly said the truth.

Sure enough, Su Haikuo was somewhat unprepared. He "ah"-ed and was stunned there! However, Su Haikuo was still able to quickly react. Remembering Guo Jianchao's attitude, he understood it.

The doubts in Sui Haikuo's heart was resolved, but he still said in surprise, "This is also your father's business?"

"It isn't my dad's but my own." Yang Ming continued his words until here. It was as though he had just released the frustration in his heart. The anger he received in the past was finally solved.

"You..." Su Haikuo was surprised at this moment, but he couldn't think of anything else. This hotel was Yang Ming's own business and had nothing to do with his father.

"Well, these are all trivial things. If Uncle Su is interested, I will take you to see my other businesses in Song Jiang." Yang Ming was very relaxed and seemed to be indifferent to this. "Let us talk about serious business first."

Su Haikuo looked at Yang Ming in front of his eyes. He regretted a lot. In the beginning, why did he look down at the father and son of the Yang family? Now, they had become the big shots.

For a time, Su Haikuo felt that he was nothing in front of Yang Ming. Never mind Yang Dahai's Ming Yang Heavy Industry. This hotel of Yang Ming's was worth at least one billion yuan. Moreover, Yang Ming had other businesses!

Su Haikuo's mind was turning, and he tried to find a breakthrough. After contemplation, he still decided to play the relationship card. Yang Ming's first few words after encountering Su Hai was asking about Su Ya. Yang Ming should still have Su Haikuo's daughter in his heart.

"Yang Ming, what Uncle Su did wrong before, please pardon me..." Su Haikuo sighed and said.

"Uncle Su, the past is the past. The views of parents and the views of their children are always not in one angle. This is understandable." Yang Ming said with a wave of his hand.

"I was originally embarrassed to find you, but speaking of Little Ya, this child, I wanted her to tell you, but she didn't say it. I could only come here. I didn't expect this child to have gone!" Su Haikuo said with grievances.

"Little Ya? You mean Su Ya?" Yang Ming listened to Su Haikuo's words and suddenly frowned in doubt. "Has she been to Song Jiang?"

"Yes, didn't she look for you?" Su Haikuo had already planned to sell out his daughter, but this was nothing. Anyway, his daughter liked Yang Ming a lot. *What I am doing is to help her find her happiness as soon as possible, right?*

"Looking for me? When did she look for me?" Yang Ming was even more surprised. *Listening to Su Haikuo, Su Ya seemed to have come to find me.*

"She just left today!" Su Haikuo said, "And, wasn't her concert co-organized by your father's group?"

"What?" Yang Ming stood up in shock. "You meant she is Su Ya?"

"Ah? She hasn't told you yet?" Su Haikuo pretended to be very surprised and nervous. "What should I do? Yang Ming, you have to keep it secret for me. Don't say that I mentioned it..."

"Wait, Uncle Su. I can keep your secret. This is not a problem. The key is what is going on?" Yang Ming couldn't believe what Su Haikuo said was the truth. "You mean, Shu Ya is Su Ya? Are the two the same person?"

"Ai, forget it. Since I have slipped it, I might as well tell you all about it, but you must make sure that you don't tell Little Ya that I told you. You have to say that you guessed it yourself. How about that?" Su Haikuo said with a low voice.

“Okay, Uncle Su. Let’s talk about it.” Although Su Haikuo’s expression was very artificial, Yang Ming was thinking about the truth between Su Ya and Shu Ya deep down his heart, so Yang Ming didn’t care about these details.

“In that year, after that incident, I took Little Ya to N City... But, Yang Ming, don’t blame uncle. As you said, uncle was looking from a father’s point of view on these matters. I naturally would not allow my daughter to fall in love early, so I committed such exaggerated behavior...” Su Haikuo explained it again. It was apparent that he was very concerned about Yang Ming’s opinion.

“Well, Uncle Su, can you continue to talk about Little Ya? Why the Shu Ya I saw is different with Su Ya at that time?” Yang Ming was anxious to know the truth. He wouldn’t bother with these minute matters. Also, he had just surprised Su Haikuo, and he had vented his anger too.

“Well... look at me. I did things impulsively...” Su Hai shook his head and continued. “After I arrived in N City, I also did business. In the beginning, it was a smooth journey, and I earned quite some money.

“However, after that, because of certain things, I offended a local boss. The background of the boss was very complicated. He had a relationship with the local gang. He often found someone to come to my company to make trouble. In the beginning, it was only minor trouble here and there. Later on, I couldn’t do business at all.

“It wasn’t just that. The boss looked for someone to bring me a message and asked me to take out fifty million yuan, or he would find someone to kill my family... I was unfamiliar with that place. His people were everywhere. I couldn’t possibly fight face to face with him. I could only choose to escape...”

### **Chapter 813: Miraculous Spectacles**

When Yang Ming heard this, he couldn’t help but frown. *What does this have to do with Su Ya?* But he still held back without interrupting Su Haikuo and listened patiently.

“There was no way, so I could only choose to escape from N City. However, I was afraid that Little Ya would be afraid if she knew it, so I never told her. It was not until I bought the train ticket and picked her up at the school when I told her the truth.

However, there was some trouble during the process. The other party learned that I would run away. Because my whereabouts were uncertain, it would be troublesome for them to find me, so they went directly to the school gate to block Little Ya. They prepared to capture Little Ya first, and then use her to threaten me. They weren’t afraid that I wouldn’t submit.” As Su Haikuo spoke to this point, his face showed an expression of anger and hatred as if he had fallen into the memories of the past.

After Su Ya was mentioned, Yang Ming became interested in Su Haikuo’s words. However, he also worried about Su Ya and asked, “What happened?”



"Ai, fortunately, Little Ya is blessed." When Su Haikuo said this, his face showed a happy smile. "I still don't believe what I saw at the beginning, but it really happened in front of me... I really had to believe it. In this big world, marvelous people are really everywhere!"

"What do you mean?" Yang Ming only felt that the next thing must have a big connection with Su Ya, and it was a very secretive thing!

The reasons why Su Haikuo told Yang Ming about these things because first, he wanted to get the qualification as the authorized agent. The second reason was his worries. Su Haikuo was troubled by his daughter's infatuation. If he was being honest to Yang Ming, maybe he could foster a marriage. But one thing he was certain of was that Yang Ming wouldn't betray Su Ya.

"Hehe, I always thought that Little Ya didn't know all of this, but I didn't expect that Little Ya had already noticed something. The incident that day was like this..." A past history like a fairy tale slowly drifted into Yang Ming's ear.

That day, Su Ya saw several unfamiliar people with fierce looks at the school gate after school. Initially, these things had nothing to do with her, but Su Ya recognized one of the unfamiliar people!

Because Su Ya was once at her father's company, she saw this unfamiliar person! He had brought a group of little gangsters to the company to make trouble. Then, Su Ya associated him with the recent encounters. Su Ya was a little afraid that these people were coming for her, so when she left school, she ran to the house anxiously.

Although Su Ya was very careful, some people among them who had keen eyes discovered her. Under one command, all of them chased Su Ya. She saw that these people had a car, so she ran to into a small alley. Although Su Ya was very familiar with the terrain around the school, she couldn't withstand the pursuit of these adults. Finally, Su Ya was forced into a small alley. Seeing that the alley was a dead end, Su Ya was anxious, but she was helpless. A kind voice spoke behind her when she was desperate, "Little girl, you look very scared. What happened?"

Su Ya was shocked and quickly turned back, but she saw that the door of a small house at the end of the alley was open. An old man looked at her with kindness.

"You... you are Grandpa Sun who picks up the junk near the school?" Su Ya recognized the person in front of her. It was an old man who collected junk near the school, and she quickly said, "Grandpa Sun, this is your house? Can I go in and hide?"

"Of course." The old man let Su Ya into his house. At this time, there were already sounds of someone chasing her.

After closing the door, Su Ya sighed in relief. "That was close!"

"What's the matter? These wicked people seem to be coming for you." The old man let Su Ya in and then asked.

"I don't know. It seems that my father had offended someone when he was doing business. I had seen some people among them when they made trouble at my dad's company." Su Ya shook her head and explained.

The old man nodded and no longer asked. He just sighed. "These wicked people. They will have their retribution sooner or later."

Initially, Su Ya thought that if these people couldn't find her, they would leave. But she had underestimated the patience of these people.

Among these people, the leader of the group of little gangsters was Liu Zhadan who was also the brother-in-law of the big boss that Su Haikuo offended.

"Where did the little b\*tch run to?" Liu Zhadan frowned at the empty alley.

"F\*ck, this is a dead end. Can she be invisible?" said Liu Zhadan's underling who had a buzzcut.

"Invisible your head. I think she probably hid in one of the houses!" Another underling of Liu Zhadan named Xi Hulu searched the houses around with his thievish eyes.

"En , that makes sense!" Liu Zhadan nodded in agreement. He kicked the buzzcut guy and said, "You are really ignorant. You even said invisible! Do you think you are Doraemon!"

"Brother Zhadan, do you want to go into each house and see?" The buzzcut was being scolded, so he immediately said in a flattering way.

"Go into each house? Are you stupid? What if they call the police? Besides, who would open the door for you?" Liu Zhadan scolded, "It's true that you are stupid. Don't mess up my brother-in-law's big event! See how I do it!"

When Liu Zhadan's eyeballs turned, he took the megaphone from the back of an underling. He had grown up in an environment that was brutal and violent, so a megaphone was a piece of necessary equipment when he went out.

"All the residents here! Listen to me! All the residents here! Listen to me! I'm Liu Zhadan! I'm Liu Zhadan!" Liu Zhadan shouted with the megaphone, "Who I am and what I do, I think you all know the consequences of going against me! I don't have to remind you!"

Liu Zhadan's notoriety was naturally known by the residents here. The bungalow at the front was demolished by the people led by Liu Zhadan. The violent, bloody scene at that time was still fresh in these people's memory.

"Okay, I will not say any more. I am asking you for one thing now. Who has taken a little girl named Su Ya? Now give her to me, and then I will not blame you. I won't do anything to you. But if you don't hand her out, hmph, I will destroy your family, and you will have no peace!" Liu Zhadan threatened ruthlessly, "Now, I will count to ten. If you don't hand her over. *Hmph* ... one two three..."

Liu Zhadan's words were clearly heard by Su Ya and Grandpa Sun in the room. Su Ya looked at Grandpa Sun with a little fear and said, "Grandpa, I can't bring you trouble..."

"What trouble? You silly girl, what are you saying? You are so kind, and you always help me. If I'm afraid to get into trouble, then it would have been a waste to live this long!" Grandpa Sun said indifferently.

In fact, Su Ya didn't help Grandpa Sun much. She just noticed that he was quite pitiful picking up the junk near the school, so she volunteered to call on her classmates to give the bottles of mineral water or soft drinks they drank to Grandpa Sun.

Unexpectedly, this action made Grandpa Sun moved. He praised Su Ya for her kindness.

After Liu Zhadan counted to ten, he still didn't see anyone opening their door. He was furious instantly, "What? Do my words have no power? Or do you guys think that you are lucky enough to be able to cheat me? Okay, I won't leave today. I will just wait here. You'd better not come out. If I see you come out, I will kill your family!"

After that, Boss Liu asked his men to find a few broken chairs from nowhere and sat there with the buzzcut boy, Xi Hulu and other people.

"What should we do, Grandpa Sun?" Su Ya was a little scared. *What if Liu Zhadan kept waiting here?*

Grandpa Sun didn't talk, but he was contemplating for a while. Then he said, "Little girl, you and I are destined. I will show you one thing. It can help you to get through this trouble."

"Ah?" Su Ya looked at Grandpa Sun with wonder. She saw Grandpa Sun take a pair of sunglasses from a messy pile of things. It looked like a knockoff.

"Come on. Put it on." Grandpa Sun handed the sunglasses to Su Ya.

Su Ya was stunned, and she was speechless. *Were these sunglasses picked up by Grandpa Sun while he was collecting junk? Does he think that wearing sunglasses can cheat Liu Zhadan and the others?*

*Obviously, it is impossible. This is merely deceiving myself...*

"Although this thing has some flaws, it is enough to fool these people." Grandpa Sun said to himself.

"Can this... work?" Although Su Ya felt that it was really unreliable, she couldn't reject the good intention of Grandpa Sun, so she had to wear the sunglasses on her face.

"Well, you look at this picture now and imagine yourself to be like this..." Grandpa Sun casually pulled out a magazine from a pile of broken newspapers and pointed to a little girl on top.

"Ah?" Su Ya was a bit puzzled, but she still followed Grandpa Sun's instructions.

"En, not bad!" Grandpa Sun nodded with satisfaction and said, "Let's go out. But you don't have to talk too much. Just pretend to be my granddaughter."

"Just like this?" Su Ya was a little dumbfounded. Although she thought that Grandpa Sun's usual behavior was normal, at the moment, he was a bit like a madman.

"What is wrong with that? Hehe, just come with me." Grandpa Sun laughed as he pulled Su Ya's little hand. But after thinking about it, he felt that her clothes would easily raise suspicion, so he promptly grabbed a tattered windbreaker and put on Su Ya. Then, he pulled Su Ya to the door, satisfied.

Su Ya's heart was worried. *Just go out like this? Isn't that courting death? Wearing a pair of sunglasses and a tattered windbreaker, can I hide from the eyes of the villains outside?*

## Chapter 814: An Old Man and His Glasses

However, since there was no other choice, Su Ya could only give it a go. There might be a miracle.

" Oh ..." Old Man Sun pushed the door open, held Su Ya's little hand and walked outside.

"You two! Wait a minute!" Buzzcut saw an old man who brought a little girl out and quickly stopped them, "Who is this child?"

" Ah ... Who are you? This old man wanted to take his granddaughter to tutoring class..." Old Man Sun showed a scared look.

"Your granddaughter? Brother Zhadan, look. Is this kid that Su Ya?" Buzzcut turned to Liu Zhadan and said.

" En , looking at this height, it seems to be her!" Liu Zhadan also became interested. He looked at Su Ya, "Kid, look up!"

Su Ya was horrified. She looked up in fear and trepidation and leaned on Old Man Sun.

" En ? The look is different." Liu Zhadan looked at Su Ya, but he shook his head in disappointment. He waved his hand in dissatisfaction. "Okay, quickly go!"

"Wait!" Xi Hulu thought of something and said, "Brother Zhadan, maybe this child is wearing makeup."

"It makes sense!" After Liu Zhadan heard it, he looked at Xi Hulu with approval and said, "Kid, wait a minute! Look up!"

Su Ya was shocked. *I thought it would have passed. I didn't expect this Xi Hulu to be so hard to fool. He is actually doubtful! However, it is impossible to escape at this moment. These people are glaring at us like a tiger watching its prey. Where can we run to?*

The Xi Hulu smiled as he approached. He reached out his hand and pinched Su Ya's face, trying to see if she had something on her face.

"It hurts! Wa ..." Su Ya was scared, and now her cheek got pinched by Xi Hulu. She suddenly burst into tears.

Su Ya cried so much. It screwed up Xi Hulu. He somewhat shamefully withdrew his hands and said to himself, "This face doesn't seem to be fake..."

"I say, young man, you are such a big man. Why are you bullying a little girl...?" Old Man Sun shook his head and said.

"Okay, quickly let them go!" Liu Zhadan could not stand it anymore. He wanted to let the young and the old leave. At the moment, he also saw that the child was not Su Ya at all.

Liu Zhadan came to catch Su Ya this time because of his brother-in-law. But at the moment, he bullied an old man and a little girl for no reason. If word of this got out, where could Liu Zhadan put his face? How could he still mingle in the underworld?

Underworld people also paid attention to the rules. How could he not be ridiculed for bullying the old, weak and sick? So, he said anxiously, "Okay, don't cry. Hurry up and leave!"

Seeing that Su Ya was still crying, Liu Zhadan couldn't stand it anymore. He took out ten dollars and handed it to Su Ya. "Take it. It's for you to buy some candy. D\*mn, stop crying!"

"Thank you..." After Old Man Sun took the money on behalf of Su Ya, he quickly brought Su Ya away.

"F\*ck!" Liu Zhadan said, "I really am d\*mn unlucky. Xi Hulu, you messed with a kid for no f\*cking reason. Her crying made me annoyed!"

"I was just thinking that I can't be too careful. Who knew that her skin was so tender? A pinch would make her cry." Xi Hulu said with some grievance.

"Forget it. You were only being cautious." Liu Zhadan waved his hand and said, "Let's keep searching."

Old Man Sun led Su Ya further away until they came out of the alley. They came to a place where there were no outsiders and stopped. He touched Su Ya's head to comfort her and said, "Okay, it's nothing. Don't cry. Be strong."

At that moment, Su Ya was scared and in pain, so she cried. Now, when she heard the words of Old Man Sun, she calmed down and recalled the weird things she had just experienced. She couldn't help but wonder, "Grandpa Sun, they... didn't recognize me?"

"Hehe, of course, they couldn't recognize you. I am afraid now that even the people closest to you also wouldn't be able to recognize you." Sun said with a "Hehehe" sound.

When he mentioned the closest person, Su Ya's heart felt an unknown pain. Suddenly she remembered Yang Ming, and her heart was low. She suddenly became melancholic. *I don't know if the two of us would have a chance to meet in the future.*

However, this thought was quickly interrupted. Old Man Sun took out a mirror from who knows where and handed it to Su Ya. "If you don't believe it, look at yourself."

Su Ya suspiciously took the mirror and looked in it. At first glance, she was startled! *The person in this mirror, how is that me? I look just like the little girl I saw in the magazine just now!*

Su Ya was shocked, "This... is this me?"

"Who would it be if that is not you?" Old Man Sun smiled and said, "Now you know why they didn't recognize you."

"But, what about the original me? This isn't me." Su Ya was anxious. "Am I going to be like this in the future?"

"You think about your original look, and then it'll be fine." Old Man Sun shook his head. "But be sure to wear the glasses."

Su Ya skeptically thought about her original appearance according to the words of Old Man Sun, and then looked at the small mirror. Sure enough, she had returned to her original appearance!

Su Ya was shocked to the limit. She was currently in a state of love for fairy tales and fantasy. At this moment, she could not help but think that the old grandfather in front of her must be a god who was fooling around on earth.

“Grandpa Sun, are you a god?” Su Ya couldn’t help but ask.

“God? *Hehehe* .” Old Man Sun couldn’t help but laugh. “If you think so, then it is...”

In fact, it was true that Old Man Sun strolled around mortals as though it were a game, but he was not really a god. As for the identity of Old Comrade Sun, for the time being, you must guess it yourself.

“This pair of glasses is actually a magic item, right?” The clever Su Ya immediately guessed that her change was derived from this pair of magical glasses. It was this pair of glasses that caused her to be like Sun Wukong [1]. She learned a spell similar to the trick of the Seventy-two Shapeshifts [2].

“You can say that, but it is not perfect. Since we are fated, I will give it to you.” Old Man Sun nodded and said, “Okay, quickly go home. Otherwise, your family would be anxious. I should go, too...”

“Wait, Grandpa Sun...” Su Ya’s heart was moved, and she called out to Old Man Sun.

“What else, little girl?” Old Man Sun turned his head and asked kindly.

“Grandpa Sun, since you are a god, can you predict the future? Then... I want to ask you something, okay?” Su Ya looked up to Old Man Sun with anticipation.

“...What is it?” Old Man Sun hesitated, sighed and asked. Some things, even if they were known, simply can’t be said.

“I have a good friend, Yang Ming. Tell me. Would I see him again in the future?” asked Su Ya.

” *Hehe* ... You will see each other again if it is fated...” Old Man Sun didn’t want to say too much, so he had to say it vaguely.

“What does it mean to be fated?” asked Su Ya anxiously.

“For example, my encounter with you is fated. Maybe one day, I will meet your friend. This is also fate,” said Old Man Sun. “When I meet him, the time the both of you meet again will not be far...”

.....

“That evening, when Su Ya came home, she told me what she had encountered. If I had not seen this magical ability with my own eyes, I would not have believed it...” Su Haikuo took a bite from the dishes on the table and then spoke.

“Where did the old man go!?” Yang Ming asked all of a sudden.

If it was another person who was the listener, and this person was not Yang Ming, then the person would definitely think that Su Haikuo was talking nonsense! This was merely a fantasy!

However, the person who heard these words was exactly Yang Ming. Yang Ming was immediately convinced! Because this kind of weird thing, not only happened to Su Ya, but it also happened to him one year ago!

*Old man, the lens!* These very sensitive words touched Yang Ming's heart. Intuitively, Yang Ming suspected that this old man who gave Su Ya the glasses was the same old man who gave him the lenses!

This possibility was just too high! Therefore, Yang Ming was very concerned about the whereabouts of the old man.

"I don't know about this." Su Haikuo shook his head. "Probably he is really a god... We fled N City that night and illegally immigrated to Hong Kong. The things after that can be imagined. Little Ya use another imaginary face to become a celebrity..."

"Is that pair of glasses still with Su Ya? But I see that Shu Ya usually doesn't wear glasses." Yang Ming asked.

"It's strange to say that it was really necessary to wear that pair of glasses at first, but suddenly one day, the glasses disappeared. However, Little Ya's special ability is still here..." Su Haikuo shook his head in confusion.

"*Fusion* !" Yang Ming secretly exclaimed in his heart. It was actually incredibly similar to him. Yang Ming did not know if the old man was looking for him because of Su Ya, and also gave him a pair of magical lenses. But what was certain was that Su Ya was actually Shu Ya. No wonder the habits and hobbies of the two were so similar!

What was even more ridiculous was that he used to want to kill her! Yang Ming thought that it was so close. If he really listened to Fang Tian, he could only cry today.

Reminiscent of the words that Shu Ya said on the Alice, Yang Ming suddenly realized! Maybe, she wanted to tell him that she was Su Ya... and that rose ring was better explained...

He had originally given it to her, so it was normal for it to appear in her hand. However, coincidentally, he bought it back. It seemed that this thing was destined to not fall into the hands of others...

## **Chapter 815: Honor One's Words**

"Fusion? You can probably say that... Otherwise, it can't explain why the glasses disappeared, and yet Little Ya's ability hasn't faded." Su Haikuo nodded and agreed.

Yang Ming replied, "*En* " and fell into contemplation. All of this was actually a coincidence. Yang Ming thought that there was only one pair of these magical lenses in the world. Unexpectedly, there was still another pair with Su Ya...

"As for the reasons for changing the name, there are many aspects..." Su Haikuo saw that Yang Ming did not speak, so he continued, "At first, I wanted to escape the eyes and ears of Liu Zhadan's people. At

that time, although I'm far away in Hong Kong, I had to be cautious. Now that I think about it, I might have worried too much. Later, after Little Ya entered the entertainment circle, she used the current appearance. She didn't want to use her real name, so we did not change it back. Little Ya had said that she would wait until the day she would quit the entertainment circle before she can resume her identity without being bothered by fans."

Yang Ming nodded. Su Haikuo's words were reasonable. It was just one Liu Zhadan that made him afraid as such. It was a bit of overreaction... But then he thought that Su Haikuo wasn't like him. He could not fight head to head with those punks. Moreover, he also needed to take care of Su Ya's safety.

"When I arrived in Hong Kong, I secretly supported a gang because I was afraid to repeat the same mistakes." Su Haikuo was very frank instead. He told his background in a few words.

In fact, Su Haikuo seemed to be frank, but when he thought about it, he wanted to be the agent of Ming Yang Heavy Industry in Hong Kong. Ming Yang would definitely send people to investigate all the backgrounds of Su Haikuo. During that time, everything would be clear even without Su Haikuo disclosing anything. It wouldn't be pretty in that situation. Wouldn't it better if Su Haikuo said it now?

Yang Ming listened to Su Haikuo's words, and he couldn't help but be dumbstruck. He did not expect Su Haikuo to support the underworld over these years. No wonder Su Ya did not contradict his identity at the time.

"Well, I have told you all the things between you and Su Ya." Su Haikuo said, "But since Little Ya didn't tell you, maybe she didn't think the time was right. Don't tell her that I told you all of this."

Yang Ming wouldn't be dumb enough to run to Shu Ya and say, "Hey, are you Su Ya? Your dad told me everything." It was plain stupidity. So when Su Haikuo asked Yang Ming to keep it a secret, he naturally agreed.

As for Su Haikuo's request as an agent, out of deference to him, although Su Haikuo was snobbish to Yang Ming before, he was still Su Ya's father. This couldn't be changed. Moreover, Su Haikuo told him such a shocking secret. Yang Ming was very happy, so he decided that if Su Haikuo really had the strength of being an agent, it would be fine for Yang Ming to make Su Haikuo as an agent.

"Uncle Su, I'm leaving first. You can stay here to continue with your meal..." Before Yang Ming finished his words, Su Haikuo panicked.

"Yang Ming, why do you say that... Why are you leaving just like that?" Su Haikuo thought for a moment, *I did not say anything to offend Yang Ming.*

"Uncle Su, I'm hurrying to go to Macau to find Little Ya. For other things, wait for me to come back and talk again, okay?" After Yang Ming discovered the truth, he really couldn't wait for a moment. He just wanted to get to Macau as soon as possible.

"The thing about the agent..." Su Haikuo sighed. It seemed that his daughter's position in Yang Ming's heart was still quite prominent, but he still had some concerns.

"I will find someone to talk to you later. It depends on yourself to make it happen." However, after Yang Ming finished his words, he changed the thread of discussion. "Of course, if you are qualified, you will be given priority."



Although Yang Ming didn't mention it in certainty, Su Haikuo knew that this agent matter must be in the bag. If Su Haikuo didn't have this strength, he wouldn't compete to be an agent before. Since Yang Ming put it this way, Su Haikuo was relieved as he spoke to Yang Ming with a smile, "Then quickly go. Let me enjoy the wondrous meal here!"

Yang Ming smiled and made a gesture hinting that they would meet again. Then, he went out of the room. He called Hou Zhenhan and asked him to get a flight ticket to Macau as soon as possible. If it was too tough, just reserve the whole flight.

With the Yang Family's financial resources now, it wasn't a big deal to reserve the whole flight.

Recently, Yang Ming handed over some of the things that couldn't be known on the surface to Bao Sanli. It relieved a lot of Hou Zhenhan's burdens. Hou Zhenhan didn't feel anything, but Bao Sanli was grateful. Otherwise, Hou Zhenhan would always hold the power. It was difficult for Bao Sanli to have a chance to perform.

But after all, Bao Sanli was an unrefined person. He wasn't as meticulous as Hou Zhenhan. Bao Sanli naturally would be able to perform formalities well. But, in terms of social interaction in business or some trivial schedules, Bao Sanli wasn't very good with it so Yang Ming would let Hou Zhenhan handle these things directly.

Hou Zhenhan quickly agreed and hung up the phone. He then began to contact someone for the flight ticket matter.

Ten minutes later, Hou Zhenhan contacted the relevant side and called. Two hours later, Donghai International Airport had a flight to Macau, but there was only a first-class seat left. However, this did not matter. Hou Zhenhan directly reserved the flight ticket.

Yang Ming hesitated and decided to talk to Chen Mengyan. After all, Yang Ming had already treated her as his fiancée. Yang Ming did not want to hide these matters from her anymore.

Since these days, Chen Mengyan had also changed a lot. She no longer fussed over every ounce and no longer got jealous easily. Although Chen Mengyan would occasionally complain to him and act coquettishly with grievances, Yang Ming could tolerate these. Not only would Yang Ming tolerate it, on the contrary, Yang Ming felt that this was more in line with Chen Mengyan's character.

If Chen Mengyan became obedient to Yang Ming's words, then she wasn't the Chen Mengyan in Yang Ming's heart.

"Hello? Yang Ming?" Chen Mengyan quickly picked up the phone. Ever since yesterday, she was already someone's wife. She woke up very early this morning. All her thoughts were about Yang Ming, but she held back on giving Yang Ming a call.

She thought that Yang Ming must be lingering with Lin Zhiyun in the hotel. Since she strongly wanted Yang Ming to accompany Lin Zhiyun, if she called in the morning, it would seem like intentional harassment, so Chen Mengyan hesitated. She just stared at the screen of the mobile phone and waited. Chen Mengyan hoped that Yang Ming would take the initiative to call her. Even if it were just a text message on greetings, she would be fine!

However, Yang Ming actually called, and Chen Mengyan quickly picked it up.

"Mengyan, how are you? Did you sleep well yesterday?" Yang Ming asked with concern.

"I... I'm great." Chen Mengyan wanted to say how could she sleep well without Yang Ming? But when the words reached her mouth, she changed her words. If she said this, Yang Ming would definitely feel uncomfortable. She might seem too stingy. *I asked Yang Ming not to accompany me, but I still have to complain.*

"That's good. That place... is it still painful?" Yang Ming whispered.

"I hate you. What do you think?" Chen Mengyan shyly yelled at Yang Ming, "Don't talk nonsense. Is Sister Lin next to you?"

"No, she went home." Yang Ming said.

"How come you didn't spend more time with her?" Chen Mengyan frowned. "I have already said that I was alright with it..."

"Not that, Mengyan. In fact, I wanted to tell you something very important..." Yang Ming hesitated. He didn't wait for Chen Mengyan to speak, but he continued, "I found Su Ya."

"Ah?" Chen Mengyan was surprised, but fortunately, she was mentally prepared. After a brief moment of shock, she immediately returned normal.

From the day she recognized Su Ya and made it clear with each other, Chen Mengyan knew that Su Ya was destined to enter Yang Ming's life in the future. Whether she wanted it or not, it had become an indisputable fact. So, Chen Mengyan thought that rather than be Su Ya's enemy, it was better to choose to live in harmony. It was because she wasn't confident that she could beat Su Ya.

"I know this matter is very sudden, but I thought that I should tell you... I'm going to find her now..." Yang Ming couldn't see Chen Mengyan's expression naturally. Although Yang Ming had the special ability in his body, he had no such hobby to observe others over thousands of miles.

"Tell me? Just tell me?" Chen Mengyan deliberately acted angry as she spoke, "Is it that if I tell you not to contact her, you don't contact her? I see. You're only just informing me..."

"Ugh..." Yang Ming couldn't help but feel awkward. Indeed, upon reflection, Yang Ming really thought so. Regardless of whether Chen Mengyan opposed it or not, Yang Ming would still go to Su Ya...

"Hehe..." Chen Mengyan suddenly smiled. "When I promise you something, naturally, I have to honor my words. I don't want to be Pinocchio."

After that, Chen Mengyan hung up, and Yang Ming was inexplicably holding the phone. He didn't know what happened to Chen Mengyan! *Judging from Chen Mengyan's attitude, she must have agreed, but what did she say about her own promises? What did she promise me?*

Recalling the weird reaction that Chen Mengyan had when she heard that he had found Su Ya, Yang Ming felt a bit confused. *Why wasn't Chen Mengyan's response not as intense as I imagined?*

Chen Mengyan's words seemed to be vague, but it pointed out something else. She once promised Yang Ming. If Yang Ming managed to pursue Shu Ya as a lover, she would definitely not object. But now Su Ya

was Shu Ya. Since Chen Mengyan knew that Su Ya would enter the door sooner or later, it was better for Chen Mengyan to find a reasonable excuse for herself.

Only, how would Yang Ming have thought so much? But since Chen Mengyan didn't object, Yang Ming was relieved, so he left at ease.

Hanging up the phone, Chen Mengyan was a little happy instead. In any case, Yang Ming began to tell her about his affairs. This showed that Yang Ming started to really treat her as a close person, unlike before, where he hid everything from her.

## **Chapter 816: Flight Attendant**

In addition to calling Chen Mengyan, Yang Ming called Lin Zhiyun again. Lin Zhiyun didn't ask so much. She just implored Yang Ming to be careful.

This was Yang Ming's third official departure. The first time he went to Yunnan, the second time was to Hong Kong, and the third was to Macau. As for the time he went out with Fang Tian, it was relatively secret and could not be exposed.

Yang Ming just let Bao Sanli take him to the airport. Then he boarded the plane alone to Macau.

If it were a year ago, Yang Ming would have been very excited to sit in the first class section of the plane. After all, this extravagant behavior was simply out of reach for Yang Ming at that time.

But now? Yang Ming had closed his eyes slightly. All these had become common to him. Yang Ming couldn't help but recall his previous life, and he was somewhat nostalgic and emotional.

If possible, Yang Ming still wanted to go back to the previous normal life, accompanied by beautiful women and having countless money to squander.

In fact, Yang Ming didn't intend to dominate the underworld. He was not interested in these things. When it was the right time, he would leave all of this and live in a paradise.

"Sir, do you need a drink?" A crisp and sweet voice passed over and interrupted Yang Ming's thoughts.

When Yang Ming opened his eyes and looked up, he saw a girl wearing a flight attendant uniform standing by his side, and pushing a trolley of drinks.

The girl's eyes were very large. Her look was charming. Especially wearing this flight attendant uniform, people couldn't help but fantasize lecherously. Even Yang Ming was stunned, and he said, "Beer."

"Okay, sir." The flight attendant replied sweetly as she picked up a can of Song Jiang specialty canned beer from the cart and handed it to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming chose beer because he remembered the previous things. He wanted to drink some beer to reminisce about the past.

That somewhat sweet voice made Yang Ming's mind unsettled, but Yang Ming knew that it wasn't the time to hit on another girl. So he took the beer and thanked her plainly.

Huang Lele looked at the handsome young man in front of her who seemed to be bothered by a lot of worries and felt a bit curious. Huang Lele was very confident about her appearance. Normal men would look at her few more times, but this person didn't mean to look at her again.

However, Huang Lele only felt puzzled. She would naturally not be annoyed by this incident. The guests in the first class generally had extraordinary backgrounds, so it was normal for them not to like her.

"Ai ? You b\*tch. You f\*cking give the beer to him because he is a handsome boy, and you don't give it to me when I ask for it from you?" An unpleasant voice sounded, so the first-class customers looked at Huang Lele here.

Huang Lele frowned, but her good professionalism immediately restored her calmness. She smiled and said, "Sir, you have already drunk three cans of beer. You can't drink anymore according to the regulations. Otherwise, there is a danger of drunkenness..."

"Regulations? Who stipulated it? Did you or your mother stipulate it?" The man spoke arrogantly, "I see. You are feeling horny, right?"

Huang Lele's face showed a glimpse of anger, but the man really got it right about Huang Lele. It was true that Huang Lele had a good impression of Yang Ming, but it wasn't horniness.

"Sir, this is the airline's regulations. I hope you will abide by it. Otherwise, we have the right to ask you to get off the plane." Huang Lele's words were still very polite, but there was some harshness in her tone.

"Get me off the plane? Hey, how would you ask me to get off in the sky? If you can land purposely for me, that will work!" The man laughed indifferently.

Yang Ming looked up impatiently, looked at the flight attendant and looked at the man sitting behind his left side. The man looked buffed, and his face was flushed. Obviously, he drank too much.

"You, if you keep making trouble, I will throw it directly at you." Yang Ming's words were very plain, but it was threatening.

"Ha , kid, are you distressed? You want to be a hero to save the beauty?" The buffed man glared at him instead. "You are still inexperienced. If you are smart, just stay still. Don't get yourself into trouble!"

When the buffed man finished speaking, two big men who were next to him and behind him glared at Yang Ming. Apparently, they were together with the buffed man. However, Yang Ming simply didn't put them in his eyes. It was the same for him if they were there or not.

Yang Ming suddenly grabbed the can of beer on the table and smashed it at the buffed man. " Bang ."

Although the buffed man reacted quickly, and he dodged to the side, it still hit his shoulder. It made the buffed man scream.

"Motherf\*cker, are you courting death?" Without commands from the buffed man, the two big men beside him removed their seat belts, stood up and wanted to teach Yang Ming a lesson.

At this time, several flight policemen rushed over. It turned out that Huang Lele quickly informed the flight policemen in that chaotic situation.

“What’s the matter? What are you two going to do?” A flight policeman pushed the two big men who were ready to strike back to their seats.

Seeing the police come, the buffed man and the two big men did not dare to cause trouble anymore, but the buffed man pointed at Yang Ming. “He used beer to smash me!”

“Is that the case?” The flight policeman turned to look at Yang Ming.

“He drank too much. Maybe he had an illusion?” Yang Ming said innocently. “Why would I hit him?”

Just when Huang Lele was hiding by the side and using the in-camera intercom system to inform the flight policeman, Yang Ming couldn’t hear what she said, but he could see it. Huang Lele said that a customer in the first class was drinking too much and caused trouble, but she didn’t say that Yang Ming had a conflict with the man.

When the flight policeman saw that Yang Ming didn’t admit it, he didn’t know the facts of the incident, so he turned to ask a first-class passenger nearby. “Did he just use a beer can to smash the passenger over there?”

The passenger was very close to the buffed man. The buffed man was babbling foul words to the people around him, which made him very upset, so he merely said, “I didn’t see anyone hit him, but he started drinking and drank a lot as soon as he got on the plane.”

“You motherf\*cker...” The moment buffed man wanted to scold this passenger who said nonsense, but he was stopped by the flight policeman.

“You take him to the infirmary and give him some hangover medicine!” The lead flight policeman said to another flight policeman nearby.

Although he wasn’t willing, he was forcibly taken away. Most of the passengers in the first class had some opinions on the buffed man, so no one spoke up for him.

The buffed man was taken away. The two big men wanted to go with him, but they hesitated and didn’t follow. Both of them stared at Yang Ming with a hateful eye, but Yang Ming did not care.

His beer was smashed on another person. Yang Ming smiled bitterly and continued to close his eyes.

“Sir...” The voice of the flight attendant sounded next to Yang Ming. “Would you like me to get another can of beer for you?”

Yang Ming didn’t open his eyes. He just waved his hand. “No need.”

“Thank you for just now. My name is Huang Lele. You can call me whenever you need something.” Huang Lele continued.

This time Yang Ming didn’t even wave his hand. He just said “en” gently.

Huang Lele was somewhat annoyed with Yang Ming's attitude. *Who are you really? I'm talking to you, but you don't even open your eyelids! It seems that you are helping me. Actually, I'm helping you instead, right?*

*If I didn't inform the flight policeman in time, then wouldn't the two people around the buffed man kill you?*

She still wanted to say something, but Yang Ming didn't raise his head and open his eyes. Huang Lele couldn't be helped, so she had to walk away disheartened.

Yang Ming didn't open his eyes, but it didn't mean that he couldn't see outside. Yang Ming sighed after Huang Lele left. *If I didn't have so many intimate relationship debts on me, it would be nice to have a chat with this pretty younger sister.*

After a while, the buffed man came back, but his face was not as red. The hangover medicine must be working. When he walked over to Yang Ming, he said, "Kid, you wait! We shall see!"

The buffed man had nearly sobered up. He didn't dare to make more trouble on the plane. However, it wouldn't be too late to trouble him after getting off the plane.

Huang Lele clenched her teeth and went back to the workspace angrily. Several flight attendants saw Huang Lele. They made fun of her instead, "Well, is Princess Huang really tempted now?"

"I... Why am I tempted?" Huang Lele was shocked and stuttered.

"Hehe, who knows," said the girl who was called Wang Mei. These girls all took the same plane, so their relationship was better, and the jokes they made were more direct. "My name is Huang Lele. You can call me whenever you need something..."

Wang Mei repeated Huang Lele's words just now, but the tone became delicate.

"You... you were eavesdropping?" Huang Lele was shocked, but then she said, "I said nothing wrong. Our job is to serve passengers."

"Then why didn't you tell others your name?" Another flight attendant, Liu Xiaoran, also joked. "I remember a passenger who asked your name before, but you gave him your fake number. So, what happened today?"

"I... If I don't tell him, he can also see it from my name tag." Huang Lele argued.

"If you need anything... Does it also include physiological needs?" Chen Yu, who was the only married girl among them, was naturally bold.

A sentence from Huang Lele attracted the group of sisters to attack her.

Fortunately, these people had things to do, and they dismissed her after a few words. At first, Huang Lele had nothing to say about Yang Ming, but when the sisters made fun of her, she began to pay attention to him.

## **Chapter 817: Being Stood Up**

Yang Ming didn't care about the threat from the buffed man, but the conversation between these flight attendants made Yang Ming unsure whether to laugh or cry. Yang Ming was also curious. He wanted to see where these flight attendants usually hung out, and he coincidentally saw a few people talking about him.

However, at this moment, Yang Ming could only pretend to be dumb. No matter whether Huang Lele had feelings for him or not, nothing could happen between Yang Ming and her.

The buffed man was probably lectured by the police, and he became honest. The second half of the journey was not as troublesome. Yang Ming closed his eyes and listened to the songs on the MP4.

Speaking of it, he had taken this MP4 from Sun Jie. Recalling the horror of seeing the contents of the MP4 for the first time, Yang Ming felt a little funny.

The flight was slightly delayed because it had to stop once to refuel, so about half-past 5:00, the flight attendant began to serve dinner. This time it was not Huang Lele, but another flight attendant, Wang Mei. But Yang Ming did not care much.

When she walked past Yang Ming, Wang Mei asked Yang Ming what dish he wanted. Yang Ming looked at the label on the dining car. It had two dishes, "fish" and "beef," so he said, "I want beef... Actually, the fish sounds delicious, too..."

Wang Mei smiled mischievously. She took a box of each type and placed them on Yang Ming's table. "For the sake of Lele's face, I'll give you two boxes."

*Lele? Huang Lele?* Yang Ming didn't know that this was Wang Mei's joke. He thought that the flight attendant was really interested in him, and he felt somewhat helpless. He shook his head and said, "Then thank her for me..."

In fact, in most cases of the first class cabin, if passengers wanted two meals, as long as there were enough leftover, the flight attendants would provide it. However, this was Yang Ming's first time sitting in first class. He did not have a similar experience before, so naturally, he was not clear.

Wang Mei nodded and left. She continued to serve dinner to other passengers.

However, Yang Ming was indeed hungry. He hadn't eaten at all at noon, so he did not care so much. He devoured the two meals.

As for what Wang Mei said to Huang Lele when she returned, it was not something Yang Ming could control. During the journey, there were many encounters. This was not fake. If it were before, Yang Ming would naturally look forward to something to happen, but now Yang Ming did not dare to cause too much trouble.

However, Yang Ming did not want to cause trouble, but trouble had to find him. Most of the passengers had finished their dinner, and Wang Mei pushed the empty cart to collect the garbage. When she

walked to Yang Ming's side, Yang Ming handed over the two empty boxes. Wang Mei took them and said, "How is it? Are you full?"

Seeing Wang Mei's enthusiasm, Yang Ming also didn't mean to ignore her, so he nodded and said, "Thank you."

"Thank me for what? If you want to thank, thank Lele." Wang Mei smiled and lowered her voice. "I have already said to Lele that you want to invite her to dinner to thank her. How about it? Isn't that great?"

*Great?* Yang Ming didn't know whether to laugh or cry. If he didn't have a girlfriend, he would naturally be happy to have dinner with a beautiful girl like Huang Lele. But now, Yang Ming couldn't even avoid it in time. How could he dare to take the initiative to invite her?

However, since Wang Mei said this, it would be a bit inhuman if he resolutely refused, so he casually replied, "Okay, no problem."

A promise was a promise. But, Yang Ming knew that after he got off the plane, he was uncertain that he would see Huang Lele, so he first made a promise. If he didn't see her, then he wasn't the one who went back on his words.

Unexpectedly, after Wang Mei went back, she blabbed that Yang Ming wanted to invite Huang Lele to dinner. Huang Lele's face immediately flushed with shyness, but she did not reject it verbally.

Huang Lele's impression of Yang Ming was not bad. She thought that he was not the same as other men who she was involved with. At least he was a serious man.

If Yang Ming knew that Huang Lele had allocated him into this category, he wouldn't know whether to cry or laugh.

"I say, Lele, among us, only you have no boyfriend. I noticed that the handsome guy in first class is good. How about you try to develop a relationship with him?" Liu Xiaoran persuaded eagerly.

"*Oh*, but our Lele has set her sights high. I don't know what his family background is like. Could he be worthy of our Lele?" Chen Yu was married, so naturally, her thoughts were not as simple as those unmarried girls. Being handsome did not mean he was good. The most important things were the family background and economic conditions.

"Who, who said... I don't care about this." Huang Lele saw how Chen Yu made her sound so snobbish and quickly refused.

"That is to say, are you really moved this time?" Wang Mei continued to pursue.

"When did I...? Isn't it because of you all...?" Huang Lele was helpless. She had the feeling that she walked into a trap.

However, in any case, Huang Lele's impression of Yang Ming was really good. Since he invited her, Huang Lele was also happy to give him a chance. Anyway, even if there was no intimate development, they could be normal friends.



Even so, Huang Lele still took at the time to go to the bathroom to touch up her makeup so that she looked more beautiful and bright. She thought she could keep it from these sisters, but these people were together every day. Who didn't understand who?

Wang Mei saw Huang Lele's change at a glance and joked, "Lele, are you going to go on the date? You even touched up your makeup."

Huang Lele said shyly, "Where did I? Isn't it normal to touch up makeup during work? I need to maintain my image in front of the passengers!"

"Yeah, right. How is this a shameful thing? It's just a date!" Wang Mei said with objection, "Liu Xiaoran also cohabits with her boyfriend. Only you haven't even been in a relationship!"

Huang Lele was flushed by what they said to her. But she really intended to go on the date, so she had to bow her head, ignore Wang Mei, and self-servingly do her own work.

How could Yang Ming know this? He was anxious to see Su Ya, so Yang Ming just rushed to the front and got off the plane as soon as the plane landed. Anyway, he didn't take any luggage with him during this trip. Currently, a credit card could get everything done.

After she guided the passengers off the plane, Huang Lele looked at the first class cabin and found that there was no one inside! Huang Lele's face immediately fell. *This person had invited me for a meal. How can he leave right after the plane landed?*

Wang Mei and Liu Xiaoran also noticed Huang Lele's dissatisfaction. They knew that she was angry because Yang Ming was not there, so they advised, "Lele, don't worry. He must be waiting for you at the exit!"

Liu Xiaoran also said, "Yeah. He is not crew. How can he stay here and not get off the plane?"

Huang Lele thought about it and agreed. Other passengers got off the plane, and Yang Ming couldn't stay here. So she fixed her facial expression, but she said, "Who wants him to wait? He wants to treat me for a meal, but I don't want to go!"

When she got off the plane, Huang Lele deliberately dawdled for a long time before she got off the plane with Wang Mei. Liu Xiaoran's boyfriend came to pick her up, so she naturally rushed to leave. And Big Sister Chen Yu was married and already had a child, so she was more anxious to go back to see her child.

"I say, Lele. I think he is outstanding. If you don't want him, then let me have him." When they got off the plane, Wang Mei smiled and spoke to Huang Lele.

"Then, you can have him. Who cares?" Huang Lele said with a look of disappointment.

"Hah, see? You still admit it, right?" Wang Mei laughed.

"What did I admit?" Huang Lele was baffled.

"Admit that you like him!" Wang Mei said.

"When did I admit it...?" Huang Lele was somewhat inexplicable.

"He is not yours. What right do you have to give him to me?" Wang Mei said, "You must have regarded him as your own in your heart. That is why you said this."

"I... I..." Huang Lele was too anxious. "Aren't you just twisting my words? I didn't mean that at all!"

When the two of them came to the exit, they did not see Yang Ming's figure. Huang Lele was too angry and almost cried. When had she ever been played before?

*I am the one who always stood people up, but this time it is the others' turn to stand me up!*

Looking at Huang Lele gnashing her teeth, Wang Mei quickly advised, "Lele, don't be angry. It must be that we dawdled too long. He gave up waiting, thinking that you didn't want to go on the date. So he left first..."

"Hmph!" Huang Lele snorted with a grievance. "Let's go!"

Wang Mei's boyfriend's family was also rich. When they left the airport, her boyfriend picked her up in the car. Huang Lele got on another BMW Z9 sports car in anger.

"What's wrong? Why are you unhappy?" asked a handsome young man who was in the driver's seat of the BMW.

"I'm fine!" Huang Lele snorted and didn't talk. Anyone could see that something happened to her.

Sure enough, the young man continued, "Little Sister, did anyone bully you? Tell Second Brother. Second Brother will avenge you! Is it your captain again?"

"It's not him... The last time our captain reprimanded me, you beat him until his nose and face were bruised. You even dare to mention it. How can I work in the future!?" Huang Lele said helplessly.

"Who told him to scold my little sister!" The young man said disapprovingly, "So, tell me what happened to you?"

"I'm really okay..." Although Huang Lele was close to her Big Brother and Second Brother, how could she tell him about the knot in a girl's heart?

Seeing that Huang Lele did not speak, the young man also couldn't be helped. But he had a trick, he planned to call the younger sister's best friend, Wang Mei, in a while to ask.

Let's talk about the buffed man. He thought that he could teach Yang Ming a lesson after he got off the plane. However, Yang Ming left a long time ago. The buffed man couldn't find Yang Ming after a long time. He couldn't help but swear, "You got off easy. You ran fast! But don't let me see you again, or else, I will break your legs!"

## **Chapter 818: First Arrival in Macau**

“Young master!” As soon as the buffed man came out of the airport, he was surrounded by four or five macho men like a revered figure.

The buffed man was already used to it. He didn’t even make a sound as he strode to an RV [1] behind the few people, and self-servingly got in the car.

These macho men were the buffed man’s family members. This time, the buffed man went out to travel to Song Jiang. He heard that the ice lanterns during the winter in the mainland were spectacular. He brought a few macho men and strolled around.

The buffed man’s family was also an esteemed family in Macau. The family opened a casino while the buffed man was the only man in the family. Naturally, his life was great.

It was just that the buffed man didn’t indulge in feminine charms. Otherwise, it was impossible for him not to know Huang Lele. This baby daughter of the Huang Family, was there any young master who didn’t know her? Unfortunately, the buffed man was addicted to alcohol. He wasn’t interested in anything except for drinking alcohol.

Huang Lele was unhappy all the while. Huang Lele’s second brother didn’t know how to deal with it. He had to wait until he reached home, and only then could he call Wang Mei to get the news. With the opportunity when Huang Lele got back to her room to change clothes, Second Brother Huang dialed Wang Mei’s phone.

“Hello? Is it Wang Mei? I’m Lele’s second brother...” Second Brother Huang lowered his voice. His eyes swept from time to time to Huang Lele’s room upstairs, fearing that she would suddenly open the door.

“Second brother, Hello.” Wang Mei and Second Brother Huang were very familiar. Her boyfriend was also a friend of Huang’s business. It was introduced through Second Brother Huang, so it was reasonable for her to be a little spy. “Are you asking about Lele?”

” *Hehe* , you are smart...” Second Brother Huang smiled and said, “Was Lele being bullied today? Why does she seem so depressed?”

” *Hehe* , second brother, I’ll tell you, but you should never tell Lele that I said it...” Wang Mei hesitated and smiled slyly.

“That must not be said. I’m not stupid. If I said it, won’t she guard against you next time? Then how would I get any news!?” Second Brother Huang quickly said.

“Then I can say it... I tell you, I’m afraid that Lele has fallen in love...” Although Wang Mei knew that Second Brother Huang wouldn’t call in front of Huang Lele, she could not help but lower her voice.

“What? She has fallen in love?” Second Brother Huang was shocked after listening and said inexplicably, “What kind of love? Does she have a boyfriend?”

“That is not the case...” Wang Mei said. She told Second Brother Huang about what happened on the plane.

” *Ah ? It turns out to be like this!*” Second Brother Huang listened to Wang Mei’s words and laughed. *I didn’t expect that my little sister has grown up. She started to be tempted by the boys.* However, Second

Brother Huang did not feel that there was anything wrong with it. After all, his little sister was also twenty years old this year. Being in love was normal.

"Second Brother Huang, how about you help Huang Lele to find the handsome guy?" Wang Mei suggested.

Second Brother Huang could only smile bitterly. The man that moved his little sister's heart was a bit too coincidental...The man was just a passerby on the road. Where would Second Brother Huang find him anyway?

However, Second Brother Huang did not take it too seriously. He thought that his younger sister was only at the age of love. She would be tempted by an excellent man but not a specific person. Therefore, this was easy to handle. Would the number of young people that Second Brother Huang knew be little? There were some in Macau. There were even still some in Singapore. When Second Brother Huang found someone who was not bad, Second Brother Huang could just introduce him to his younger sister, right?

As Second Brother Huang came up with these ideas, he no longer worried. He was ready to find opportunities to take his little sister to attend more banquets or something.

Yang Ming was unfamiliar with Macao. The character who was prominent in Song Jiang was lost here. Fortunately, Yang Ming's adaptability was solid. Yang Ming had studied the official language of Macao, Cantonese, from the discs that Fang Tian had given him. Also, with the increase of mainland tourists in recent years, most of the service industries in Macau had begun to speak Mandarin.

Yang Ming stopped a taxi and said to the driver after getting on the car, "Help me to choose a hotel. I'm here to travel."

"Okay, sir." The driver naturally accepted it. When he attracted a customer into a hotel, he could get a lot of commission. This was an open fact in the industry.

Yang Ming's business also involved the entertainment industry, so these rules were clear. But, he didn't care about these as he only wanted to learn something out from the driver's mouth. As such, he needed to let the drive to taste some benefits.

"Right, Shu Ya is going to hold a concert here..." Yang Ming started trying to talk to the taxi driver, but the driver had interrupted before Yang Ming could finish his sentence.

" Oh ? Are you also watching Shu Ya's concert?" The driver continued, "I have fetched a lot of Shu Ya's fans in these past two days. They are here to watch the concert!"

"Yeah, I also like Shu Ya very much." Yang Ming didn't lie. Liking Shu Ya right now was similar to liking Su Ya.

" Hehe , that is great. I will bring you to the hotel closest to the hotel where Shu Ya is staying." The taxi driver said, "But, it is a different direction... This fare..."

"The fare does not matter. No matter the cost, I won't pay you any less." Yang Ming certainly wouldn't bother about this.

“No problem!” When the driver saw Yang Ming was forthright, he was delighted. The car reversed its direction and drove forward quickly.

Soon, the car passed through a luxurious and spectacular hotel. The driver pointed at the hotel and said, “Shu Ya is staying here – Jianye Imperial City.”

Yang Ming quickly recorded the location of this hotel. The driver said that it was the closest hotel close to this place. In fact, it was about one kilometer away. The reason was very simple. Other hotels were full with no rooms available because these hotels were basically filled with Shu Ya’s fans.

Yang Ming paid the fare and gave the driver some extra tips. The driver handed Yang Ming a business card. He also said that if Yang Ming needed a taxi, Yang Ming could contact him at any time.

Yang Ming did not have a car in Macau. He naturally accepted the business card and put it in his pocket.

After opening the room, Yang Ming took a hot shower and then picked up the free newspaper provided by the hotel. He flipped to the entertainment pages. Almost all of it was filled with Shu Ya’s news.

According to entertainment news, Shu Ya would stay in Macau for a week or so, but the specific schedule wasn’t disclosed. The news media couldn’t quite possibly grasp the accurate information.

Looking at the bustling scenes of the streets and alleys, Yang Ming couldn’t help but sigh. The nightlife here was much more lively than Song Jiang. It was truly a city that never sleeps.

Almost all of the casinos opened 24 hours a day. The stores wouldn’t close at any time. Yang Ming waited. He was waiting for the number of people on the street to get less, and only then would he make a move.

Yang Ming’s move tonight was to find out where Su Ya was. Then, he would study the hotel’s terrain where she lived and see if it was possible to sneak in to meet her.

In fact, this place wasn’t Song Jiang. There was almost no possibility of meeting Shu Ya at the concert because no one would let Yang Ming go backstage unless Yang Ming broke in strongly.

However, Yang Ming didn’t dare to push his luck in Macau since this place wasn’t his territory.

Yang Ming waited until the early hours of the morning, but the number of taxis and tourists on the street had not diminished. It was no wonder that this place was the business district, rather than a remote residential area.

Yang Ming was getting impatient for the wait, but Yang Ming was helpless. He could only bear with it for a while and wait for the right opportunity.

After stopping a taxi, Yang Ming came to the Jianye Imperial City Hotel. He wanted to pretend to be an ordinary tourist to explore the hotel. He didn’t expect that when he was about to enter the door, he was stopped by a few black-shirted bodyguards outside the door, “Sir, please wait. There are no rooms available here. Sorry that we can’t serve you.”

“I came here looking for a friend... He is staying in this hotel...” Yang Ming scratched his head and quickly found an excuse.

"Friend? This whole place is fully reserved. I think you must have made a mistake." The bodyguard still blocked in front of Yang Ming and refused to let him in.

" Ugh ... My friend is Shu Ya. Can you call her to confirm? She will definitely let me in." Yang Ming had no way to go about it, so he had to say so.

"I'm sorry, sir. There are too many people every day who say that they are friends of Miss Shu. We can't confirm them one by one. If you are really a friend of Miss Shu, you must know Miss Shu's private phone number. You can call Miss Shu to send someone to pick you up," said the bodyguard.

Yang Ming couldn't help but be surprised at the bodyguard's words. It seemed that the people who came to Shu Ya wasn't him alone. But, those crazy fans would definitely be able to do this kind of thing.

Yang Ming didn't have Shu Ya's phone number in Macau. He wanted to call Su Haikuo to ask, but then he found out that it was already early in the morning at that moment. Most probably Su Haikuo should be sleeping. Yang Ming hesitated and then decided to forget it. *Even I meet up with Shu Ya now, I can't be mentally prepared for it in such a short time. I wouldn't know what to say.*

*I can't just hold Su Ya when I meet her, and then push her to the bed, right?*

Looking at the safety and security of the hotel, it was no worse than what they had in Song Jiang. If Yang Ming wanted to sneak into it, it was almost impossible. If Yang Ming climbed up from the outside, he would be noticed by others.

Therefore, Yang Ming simply gave up the idea and turned away from the Jianye Imperial City Hotel. For Yang Ming's behavior, these security guards weren't bothered, thinking that Yang Ming was also a crazy fan.

After Yang Ming returned to the hotel, he found the service department of the hotel and asked them to help him to get a ticket for Shu Ya's concert tomorrow. Of course, it was best to have a VIP ticket. The price didn't matter.

The hotel and the organizer were naturally connected. For Yang Ming's request, they promised that they would satisfy it with their best capability. After all, a wealthy man like Yang Ming was rare. Yang Ming paid up a hundred thousand yuan straight away.

Although the time was tight, it wasn't difficult for the person responsible for the tickets from the hotel. They weren't only connected with the legitimate companies of the organizers, but also with the underground scalper gang.

## **Chapter 819: A Brother Arrives**

This wasn't Yang Ming's territory. So when Yang Ming wanted to do something, he couldn't be as unscrupulous as he was in Song Jiang, and even more, he couldn't be as unscrupulous as he was on the Alice!

After all, Yang Ming came into Macau through formal channels. He was a tourist with a name. If he rushed in forcibly or snuck in, it would become big trouble when he was discovered.

So, when Yang Ming learned that only Su Ya and her crew were in the hotel, he gave up the idea to continue exploring, because even if he knew where Su Ya lived, it would be useless.

However, what Yang Ming couldn't figure out was why Su Ya's domestic mobile phone wasn't brought here. He suddenly remembered the gift that Su Ya gave him when she left. Yang Ming was helpless at the moment! Originally, he wanted to return to Tavern Heaven on Earth to retrieve the gift, but he met Su Haikuo at the hotel entrance. Yang Ming was so distracted by him that he forgot that there was such a thing. It made Yang Ming regret it very much. That gift was more important than Su Haikuo's information.

Back in the hotel room, Yang Ming gave Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun phone calls to report his personal safety. After hanging up the phone, he discovered that the cellphone could actually search for the mobile signal from the mainland. It must be that the signal from the Zhuhai area had overlapped this area.

He also tried the private number that Su Ya left for him, but it was still offline. He called the reception desk and asked if there was a computer available for Internet access.

He got a positive reply. The hotel had a laptop for rent, but he had to pay a deposit. It didn't matter to him. Yang Ming asked the waiter to send a new model of the laptop.

The keyboard of the laptop was covered with a new layer of disposable silicone, and the mouse was brand new. The hotel had fully considered the hygiene problem.

Yang Ming logged into QQ. The speed of the Internet was much faster than that of Song Jiang. Yang Ming went to download a few of Su Ya's albums with a music box. When he learned that Shu Ya was Su Ya, Yang Ming was eager to learn everything about Shu Ya.

After QQ's successful login, Yang Ming was anxious to see if "I'm a Superstar" was online, but unfortunately, the avatar was gray. Yang Ming probed with a message "Are you there?" but there was no reply for a long time.

Yang Ming was disappointed. When Yang Ming just wanted to turn off QQ, there was a beep sound from the notebook's speaker which indicated a received message. Yang Ming quickly stopped his hand and opened the message window.

"Bro, are you there?" The message was sent by Zhang Bing.

"Zhang Bing, it's me." Yang Ming scratched his head and suddenly found that he hadn't contacted Zhang Bing for more than a month. He didn't know how he was doing recently. This was one of his few good buddies. Yang Ming couldn't help but feel guilty. "How is your injury?"

"Hehe, you see that I can even chat with you now. Can you tell me if I'm good or not?" Zhang Bing suddenly did not take his injury seriously. "I was so bored in the hospital recently. It is too boring!"

"Let's voice call." Yang Ming felt that typing could not express his feelings, so he sent a voice call invitation.

Zhang Bing refused directly. Yang Ming was surprised, but Zhang Bing sent another invitation to start a video call session. Yang Ming was stunned, and then smiled and clicked the accepted button.

Yang Ming also had a camera on this notebook. When Zhang Bing saw the scene where Yang Ming was, he blurted out, "Bro, where are you? Why does it look like a hotel?"

"I'm in Macau!" Yang Ming smiled. "As for you, are you discharged?"

"D\*mn, why did you go to Macau?" Zhang Bing suddenly said with amazement, "When did you go?"

"I just arrived today, and I really am staying in the hotel." Yang Ming explained.

"I am at home. I am bored as hell. What are you doing in Macau? You should have said so earlier. I would have gone with you!" Zhang Bing said with disappointment.

"Where is Zhao Sisi? She didn't accompany you?" asked Yang Ming.

"In the past few days, the jewelry company has been busy. How can she have time to accompany me?" Zhang Bing shrugged and said with a bitter face.

"I am here to see Shu Ya's concert. Are you coming?" Yang Ming didn't talk nonsense. He came here for this purpose.

"Ah ? No way, right? Bro, when did you become a fan of Shu Ya?" Apparently, Zhang Bing was a little surprised at Yang Ming's approach. He felt that Yang Ming wouldn't become a crazy fan.

"Hehe , probably this morning..." Yang Ming smiled mysteriously.

"What? This morning? It's too fast, right? You became a fan this morning, and then you ran to Macau in the evening?" Zhang Bing widened his jaws. "You got me!"

"How about it? Are you coming?" Yang Ming asked casually.

"I'm going! Why I wouldn't I go? I'm originally a fan of Shu Ya. Since Bro, you have gone, how can I not go? Not to mention that I really don't have anything to do! You wait for me. I will book the ticket now and will probably reach there by midnight! As Zhang Bing said this, he picked up the phone in a hurry and searched the airline contact to book a ticket.

Yang Ming didn't think Zhang Bing would take action so swiftly. It seemed that he had stayed idle in the hospital for too long. He was really bored as hell.

After a while, Zhang Bing returned to the front of the screen. "Okay, it's all done. I'm going to the airport now. Wait for me!"

"Okay..." Yang Ming turned off the video call. He thought about it, called the service desk and told them to book one more ticket for Shu Ya's concert. Of course, the price wasn't a problem.

Yang Ming probably slept in a daze until five o'clock in the morning, when he received a call from Zhang Bing and knew that he had arrived in Macau. Yang Ming told him the name of the hotel and let him take a taxi directly.



Yang Ming reserved a standard double room, so it didn't matter if Zhang Bing stayed with him. Half an hour later, there was a knock on the door. Yang Ming glanced at it, and it turned out to be Zhang Bing.

Suddenly he saw Zhang Bing appear in front of him in a lively manner. For a time, Yang Ming surged with emotions. There was an indescribable feeling in his heart. He hugged Zhang Bing suddenly and patted his back.

Zhang Bing was shocked by Yang Ming's sudden action. He said stutteringly, "Bro... are you in love with brokeback now?"

"F\*ck off!" Yang Ming smiled and scolded, "I just haven't seen you for a long time and missed you! You were hospitalized because of me, but you can rest assured that I will repay you sooner than later for this hatred."

"Hehe ." Zhang Bing said indifferently, "It's okay. I just take it as recuperation, but it just took such a long time that I got bored. Am I not here now?"

"Does Uncle Zhang know that you came to find me?" Yang Ming asked with some worries.

"Of course, he knows. When my dad heard that I am coming to find you, he even personally helped me find someone to book a ticket. Otherwise, how can I come over so quickly at night?" Zhang Bing nodded.

"You didn't sleep yet, right? Take a break. The concert begins tomorrow night. I asked the hotel to help us book the tickets. I don't know if they can buy it." said Yang Ming.

Zhang Bing wasn't being polite. He nodded and said, "Then I will sleep now. I'm so sleepy. Just now on the plane, the little girl next to me kept talking nonsense with me. I can't even sleep properly."

"No way? You want to have a one-night stand when you just left the hospital?" Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded.

"Heh , it isn't me who wants it. I encounter this when I go out. Can you blame me?" Zhang Bing said innocently, "Bro, do you want to play, too? You are better than me. There must be a lot of horny girls willing to have sex with you..."

Yang Ming shook his head and said nothing. If he found another one, wouldn't Chen Mengyan be enraged? Yang Ming didn't want to get into trouble anymore.

Although Yang Ming was somewhat fickle in intimate relationships, and he had more than one girlfriend, Yang Ming still thought that he was a conservative person. He was passionate but not promiscuous. Yang Ming couldn't tolerate women who were related to him to have another relationship with someone besides him.

A speechless night was over. Yang Ming woke up very early in the morning, but when he saw Zhang Bing, who was sleeping well, he closed his eyes and slept again. After he woke up again, it was already noon.

The two were awakened by the phone in the room. The hotel called and told Yang Ming that the VIP tickets had already been obtained. The two tickets cost two hundred thousand yuan. Yang Ming didn't care whether there was a commission in it, but he was very impressed that the ticket price for Shu Ya's concert was actually so high.

After he thanked them, he made an appointment to get the tickets. They casually ate something in the restaurant. Yang Ming and Zhang Bing took the tickets and left the hotel to go to the market in Macau.

There were still several hours before the concert began. If Zhang Bing didn't come, Yang Ming could go online at the hotel to spend the time. But now that Zhang Bing was here, they could go out and stroll together.

Macao wasn't a big place, but it was world famous. The reason was naturally that its lottery industry was quite developed, and its ranking in the world can be said to be second only to Las Vegas.

Most of the tourists who came here had to go to the casinos in Macau. Here, the lottery industry and gambling were legal. So, many people who were wealthy today would become penniless tomorrow.

Of course, there were some who got rich overnight, but the odds were small. Nine out of ten gamblers lost. This was the law. Otherwise, all the casinos would have long been closed.

Yang Ming wasn't sure whether the king of gambling tournament on TV was real or not, but he knew that gambling masters really existed. Almost every big casino had one or two masters.

On Fang Tian's CD, there were also introductions in this regard. Even detailed tutorials on gambling were also available, but Yang Ming basically didn't need it, so he ignored them.

To be sure, Yang Ming's skill could only be higher than those people, and he wouldn't be worse than them because Yang Ming had an inherent advantage which was unparalleled.

## **Chapter 820: Code**

"Let's go to the casino for a spin." Zhang Bing was a restless person. When he came to Macau, his hands naturally began to itch. After all, the gambling industry here was legal, so Zhang Bing had no sense of guilt.

"Do we go now?" Yang Ming had no interest in gambling. Yang Ming was not a gambler, and he was not interested in this. However, instead of saying that Yang Ming was not a gambler, it was better to say that Yang Ming basically no longer found it fun to gamble!

In the case of winning every time, gambling was no longer a gamble. It became a one-sided scheme to rob. Yang Ming was not short of money, and he did not need to rely on gambling to make money. In his opinion, he would not touch these things if there was no need.

Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming's lack of interest and couldn't help but say, "Bro, what's wrong with you? I think you should like these things a lot. At that time in Yunnan, didn't you like rock gambling?"

"How is that the same as this?" Yang Ming couldn't help but smile. "This is pure gambling. That can only be considered as a type of bulk purchase."

As he spoke, Zhang Bing's cell phone suddenly rang. Zhang Bing picked up the phone and glanced at it. His face immediately showed a lascivious expression. "It's the little girl I hooked up with on the plane..."

Yang Ming shook his head and watched Zhang Bing pick up the phone. The two seemed to be making an appointment, but Yang Ming didn't care about it either.

As he hung up the phone, Zhang Bing scratched his head apologetically. "Bro, she asked me to go out..."

"Then you should go..." It just so happened that Yang Ming was not willing to accompany Zhang Bing to gamble. Now that he could avoid it, how could he disagree? But he said, "Don't miss the concert tonight. I'll give you a call then."

"No problem. I'll try to make it quick and immediately pull her to the hotel..." Zhang Bing listened and laughed with a voice of "Hehe." Then he stopped a taxi and left.

Yang Ming walked alone on the street and experienced the peculiar charm of a foreign town. Although this place was returned to China for many years, many buildings on the road were westernized, unlike the mainland.

"Sir, do you want to play...?" A small man suddenly appeared in front of Yang Ming and made a dice-rolling action with his hand.

Yang Ming was stunned, and he was somewhat puzzled. *How are there still people soliciting guests to the casino?* But Yang Ming completely understood after he heard what the small man said next.

"However much money is okay... No requirements, you can play with only a few dollars..." The little man whispered.

At this moment, Yang Ming finally understood. It turned out that a black gambling den was soliciting guests. Yang Ming looked at his own dress. He didn't look like a poor person, so he smiled and refused, "No, I don't like gambling."

"Go and play two rounds. It's okay..." The little man was unwilling to give up. "Try your luck. Maybe you can make a fortune..."

"There is really no need." Yang Ming waved his hand, turned and wanted to leave.

The little man probably didn't want to let business run away. When he saw Yang Ming turn around, he grabbed Yang Ming's coat and didn't want Yang Ming to leave. "You wait..."

Yang Ming suddenly felt a little impatient. *I just thought that it was not easy for this little man to work, so I didn't want to haggle with him, but at this moment he entangled me non-stop.* Yang Ming frowned and wanted to push him away forcefully.

"Hey, don't go with him. They are liars!" A soft and sweet voice came over before Yang Ming could do anything.

The voice was familiar. It caused Yang Ming to be slightly baffled. He looked up, and it really was the flight attendant, Huang Lele, whom he encountered on the plane.

Huang Lele was now with the other flight attendant on the plane named Wang Mei. The two were holding hands and looking at this side.

Huang Lele only noticed that the person here was Yang Ming when she came closer. She was also baffled. However, Wang Mei's eyes were sharp, and she had long seen that the person here was Yang Ming.

Otherwise, she would not deliberately mention the topic that someone was cheating. Local people mostly knew that this little man and his people were liars.

They opened a black gambling den and especially sent some henchmen to solicit foreign tourists. After coming to the gambling den, there would be no more pennies left for the tourists to win. Most tourists did not understand the local laws, thinking that it was reasonable to lose in gambling and that there was no use in making a police report. In fact, these black gambling dens did not have a license which was subject to severe punishment.

Huang Lele was considered to be a girl with a strong sense of justice. Otherwise, Wang Mei wouldn't have taken the initiative to tell her this. It was because she predicted that Huang Lele would speak out. Wang Mei did not tell Huang Lele that she noticed that the person was Yang Ming, but let her discover him herself.

In fact, these henchmen were really afraid of causing trouble. At this time, he saw a local who exposed his identity. After he murmured two sentences, he quickly left because he was afraid that it would cause unnecessary trouble.

Huang Lele was shocked because she didn't expect to see Yang Ming here. She immediately remembered that he stood her up yesterday and became angry. She glared at Yang Ming, and her eyes widened.

However, Huang Lele's appearance was considered a sweet and lovely type. Even if she was angry now, her expressions did not indicate any sign of it. Instead, her widened eyes made her look beautiful.

Yang Ming already threw the matter of inviting Huang Lele to a meal behind his head. He thought that she was really interested in him when he saw Huang Lele's expression. Yang Ming was not such a cocky person, but since he obtained his special abilities, the beautiful women around him had made him really smug. Besides, Yang Ming really did not want to cause any emotional debt, so Yang Ming was careful about everything that might happen.

"That... Actually, I have a girlfriend..." Yang Ming looked at Huang Lele's beautiful, blinking big eyes, and he was short of breath. She was really beautiful.

After listening to Yang Ming's unreasonable words, Huang Lele was suddenly inexplicable. But after thinking about it, she immediately understood what Yang Ming meant! Huang Lele wanted to explode in anger!

*What does this guy mean? He dares to think that I want to be involved with him?* Huang Lele gritted her teeth, and her body trembled slightly... From her youth, she was the one who rejected others. But now, it was her turn to be rejected... It was by someone who she was not interested in at all!

Although Huang Lele had a good initial impression of Yang Ming, it did not mean that Huang Lele really liked Yang Ming and that she was eager for something to happen with him.

Yang Ming saw Huang Lele's appearance and thought that his rejection had hurt her. He couldn't help but feel helpless. "Actually... I am not a good person..."

Actually, Yang Ming was not such a dull person. But today, Huang Lele was really charming, so Yang Ming couldn't really be self-sustaining. Secondly, Yang Ming was really afraid that he would be able to hold it in, and then bring another girl back. Therefore, Yang Ming's thinking was so confused that he caused such an incident.

Even heroes have a weakness for the charms of a beautiful woman. This sentence was indeed not fake.

Huang Lele really didn't know whether she should laugh or cry. Looking at Yang Ming, she really wanted to kill him. After a heavy sound of " *Hmph* ," she turned around and left.

Wang Mei was also really shocked by Yang Ming's words. She wanted to create an opportunity for Yang Ming and Huang Lele, but she did not expect this to be the result.

"You already have a girlfriend. Why did you still provoke our Lele?" Wang Mei rolled her eyes at Yang Ming and said a sentence. Then she went to chase after Huang Lele.

This unreasonable sentence made Yang Ming depressed. *I provoke? Who am I provoking? Is it wrong to take a plane?*

Huang Lele quickly walked forward with anger. Wang Mei followed her closely and persuaded, "Lele, don't be angry. Aren't there still plenty of other men?"

When did Huang Lele ever suffered this kind of grievance? She got angrier as she thought about it. Although she wasn't rejected because she went to pursue Yang Ming, it still made Huang Lele feel like she was discredited!

It was an embarrassment to be rejected by a man in the face of her good friend. Huang Lele cursed Yang Ming a thousand times in her heart. *Who is this person...?*

"I'm not even thinking about men anymore!" Huang Lele was afraid that Wang Mei would misunderstand, so she explained, "He is really narcissistic. He actually thought that I like him?"

"Yeah. Lele, wait a few days. I will find you a handsome guy, more handsome than him..." Wang Mei nodded.

"I don't want one..." Huang Lele didn't have the mood to think about some handsome guy. She was furious!

It was a rare holiday, but her mood was destroyed on the first day. She wanted to go shopping with Wang Mei, but now she wasn't in the mood. Huang Lele apologized and said goodbye to Wang Mei.

Wang Mei knew that Huang Lele's mood was not good and did not say anything. Instead, Wang Mei got her to a taxi and watched her leave.

Wang Mei sighed. She thought – *This Yang Ming is really senseless. Other men would think about how could they pretend to be single in front of Huang Lele, but Yang Ming immediately said that he had a girlfriend. One must say that this person really has a personality!*

But how would Yang Ming think so much? This time, he came to Macau mainly for Shu Ya, so there was almost no thought about other women.

After looking at the time, there was still time before the concert. Yang Ming just found a coffee shop and went in for a cup of coffee. Then he looked at the DM magazine [1] provided by the coffee shop for free.

Initially, he wanted to read the magazine full of advertisements to pass the time. However, when Yang Ming turned to one of the pages, his eyes suddenly widened!

His brows gradually furrowed as he stared at a piece of information on the corner of a page! This was a code! Yang Ming had systematically studied codes from both Fang Tian's CD and in Europe. Although Yang Ming did not understand the meaning of these codes, his keen instinct told him that this was definitely a code that someone deliberately left.