

So Pure 821

Chapter 821: Kill Two Birds with One Stone

Yang Ming took the magazine in his hand and looked at the secret code on it. He couldn't make any sense out of it. At this time, the waiter came over with the coffee and noticed that Yang Ming was flipping around to investigate the advertisement in the DM magazine. Hence, the waiter smiled and said, "Sir, what you're reading is meaningless..."

"Meaningless?" Yang Ming was stunned.

"Yes, in each issue, some people who have money to spend like to show off themselves and publish it. The purpose is to tease others..." The waiter put the coffee gently in front of Yang Ming and explained.

"Oh?" Yang Ming looked up suspiciously. "There is one in each issue? Is it the same person publishing it?"

"That I don't know, but the locals think that it is a boring guy who made a prank. Sir, you are a tourist here. Naturally, you don't know about these." The waiter continued to explain.

"Do you have the previous issues of the magazine?" Yang Ming took out a tip of a hundred bucks and gave it to the waiter.

"Yes, sir. Wait a minute; I will show it to you." The waiter took the tip and immediately smiled as he walked away to help Yang Ming get the magazines.

As the waiter walked away, he thought – *The rich people's hobbies are really different. Some people publish unusable rubbish with advertising fees. Someone here also spends a tip to look for the previous publications to check!*

But this had nothing to do with him. He would do what made his customer happy. As the waiter came to the coffee shop's storeroom, the waiter fumbled over the previous DM magazines. He took one of each issue. He put them on Yang Ming's coffee table. "Mister, all of them are here. It began to be published starting from the third edition."

Yang Ming looked at the magazines that the waiter handed over. There were about six to seven books. Yang Ming nodded with satisfaction and said, "Thank you."

"It is alright. Call me at any time if you need anything else." The waiter replied respectfully and left.

Unlike ordinary journals, DM magazines didn't have fixed publication dates. They were trade magazines published by some media advertising companies. They weren't publicly sold but distributed free of charge in public places such as bars, coffee shops, barber shops, etc. for the customers passing by to read.

Yang Ming didn't have the code decipher dictionary with him, so it was impossible to see anything from these messy words. It was completely incomprehensible.

Yang Ming didn't believe that someone would be so bored to spend money to publish some inexplicable things. Since Yang Ming encountered it at such an occasion, he naturally would explore it further.

Yang Ming took out his mobile phone and took pictures of each issue of the magazine. After going back to the hotel, he would carefully study it.

The waiter noticed Yang Ming pick up his mobile phone to take photos, and he couldn't help but be a little amused. All kinds of people existed out there! But he didn't interfere or bother Yang Ming. What did this have to do with the waiter?

After taking the photos, Yang Ming put the magazines aside neatly. He put the coffee money on the table. Then, at the moment he got up was about to leave, he met an acquaintance.

"Little Brother Yang Ming!" A young man walked in the door of the coffee shop and saw Yang Ming. He was surprised and happy as he greeted Yang Ming.

"*En*?" Yang Ming didn't expect to meet an acquaintance in Macau. When he looked up, he saw that the person was actually Huang Rongjin who he met in Song Jiang. "Brother Huang?"

"How come you are here in Macau?" Huang Rongjin was a bit baffled as to why Yang Ming was here. Yang Ming seemed to be in Song Jiang the day before yesterday, right?

"*Hehe*, I came here just to attend Shu Ya's concert in Macau..." Yang Ming did not lie to him. It was originally one of the purposes of Yang Ming's trip.

"*Oh* ? I didn't expect you to be a fan of Shu Ya..." Huang Rongjin was surprised. "Like my friend, Ji Xiaohe. The concert at Song Jiang was just over and yet he brought me to Macau."

"It turns out that you are also going to the concert!" Yang Ming was stunned and nodded.

"Not at all actually. A lot of my family's business is in Macau. Sorry for the trouble in Song Jiang. But it is good you are here. This place can be regarded as my territory. Just let me know if you need anything." Huang Rongjin patted his chest and promised.

"Not yet, but if I have trouble, I will not be courteous with you." Yang Ming smiled.

"That is natural. If you are courteous, you are looking down on me." Huang Rongjin also smiled and said, "I have a guest today. I will not talk to you any further. How long will you be staying here?"

"It is hard to say, but it should be a few days." Yang Ming wasn't sure.

"I will hold a small banquet at my house next Saturday. If you have time, you can come over and enjoy it. When we are there, we can catch up with each other again." Huang Rongjin took out an invitation card from a small bag in his hand and gave it to Yang Ming.

"Great. If I haven't left yet, I will certainly come." Yang Ming took the invitation. His impression of Huang Rongjin wasn't bad, so it was good to be able to make such a friend.

Huang Rongjin had made an appointment with several important customers of the Huang Family today to discuss business. He had no way to accompany Yang Ming. Originally, Huang Rongjin wasn't responsible for the business affairs, but his elder brother was so busy in Singapore that he couldn't get away from it. As Huang Rongjin happened to be in Macau, this responsibility also fell on him. After all, Huang Rongjin had some shares in this company. He couldn't just leave it be.

Huang Rongjin's personality was naturally not fond of power, which was also an important reason why the brothers could be harmonious. Huang Rongjin's eldest brother, Huang Rongtian, was the kind of person who was more enthusiastic about business. Huang Rongtian was happy to see his little brother in such a situation now. Otherwise, if both brothers were in charge of the company, it was difficult for the followers to decide who to follow when there were differences in opinion. With that, the company would crumble sooner or later.

Now, Huang Rongjin only held shares and dividends. The company's operations were controlled by his brother, Huang Rongtian. The Huang Family's business was getting bigger and bigger, so of course, Huang Rongjin couldn't ignore it at all.

After Yang Ming said goodbye to Huang Rongjin, he immediately returned to the hotel and entered the set of photos taken today into the computer. Then, Yang Ming opened his own network cloud drive which held a lot of useful electronic tools that Fang Tian gave to him. Some code deciphering dictionaries were also saved there.

Yang Ming downloaded the dictionary and ran it one by one against the text on the photo.

As a result, the translated content made Yang Ming very shocked! This was actually a message to hire an assassin!

The messages in the first three issues were all the same, with a reward of ten million Macanese patacas (Macau pataca) to kill a person. In the fourth issue of the magazine, after this message, there was another message. The content of the message was very simple. Only five words were translated to "The Job Has Been Accepted."

It seemed that no one responded to the messages in the first three issues. When it was published in the fourth issue, someone posted the same password in the same location and took on the task of killing.

Of course, if it weren't a professional like Yang Ming, no one would make sense of this ridiculous text. Even if the fourth issue were a few more words than the third issue, no one would think of anything.

Sure enough, from the fifth issue on, the texts in each issue were different. It seemed that these two people began to communicate with this text. In the fifth issue, it was the news published by the employer, who left the information about the targeted person to be assassinated.

The name of the person to be assassinated was Zheng Shaopeng, the chief dealer and senior consultant of the Macau Huawei Casino. He was also a celebrity in the Macau gambling industry. The reason for assassinating him wasn't mentioned in the message, but it wasn't important.

Yang Ming wasn't the kind of person with a very strong sense of justice. Because he was an assassin himself, Yang Ming wouldn't ruin the business of his peers. This Zheng Shaopeng certainly wasn't a good person. People who were generally in his position might have already harmed countless people.

Therefore, Zheng Shaopeng's life and death had nothing to do with Yang Ming. What made Yang Ming curious was that this employer actually used the assassins' dedicated code dictionary!

This made Yang Ming very surprised. Generally, ordinary people wouldn't use these codes, but this person somehow knew it! It could be seen that this person understood the assassin industry very well, or at least the employer had a friend who was an assassin.

However, if this was the case, where was the need to advertise to hire a killer?

This was the point that raised Yang Ming's doubt! Since there was suspicion, Yang Ming naturally did not dare to delay. He told Fang Tian about what he saw and heard alongside with what he interpreted.

After all, the older, the wiser. The experience of Yang Ming as a killer was still very lacking. It couldn't be compared to Fang Tian. Fang Tian listened to Yang Ming's narrative, but did not say anything other than ask, "What kind of password did he use?"

"The ninety-ninth password in the dictionary." Yang Ming replied.

"Ninety-nine? Are you sure?" Fang Tian had a bit of an indifferent attitude originally. After hearing that Yang Ming said it was the 99th password, he immediately put his heart into it.

"Yes, it's the 99th password. Is there anything wrong with it?" Yang Ming asked, baffled.

"No. The 99th password isn't a common password for the assassin community!" Fang Tian suddenly said anxiously, "That is the password created by the Butterfly Family!"

"Butterfly Family?" Yang Ming wasn't unfamiliar with this. His training in Europe was run by the Butterfly Family.

"Try to find out who posted this message. This matter has progressed to that point. I have to contact my old friend here. It may not be that simple!" Fang Tian hesitated and said.

Although Yang Ming didn't know the mystery within, as he heard that this password wasn't a circulated password, he also felt that the matter wasn't so simple...

Not far from the coffee shop where Yang Ming was located, the window of a limited edition Ferrari slowly opened. A thin man threw his cigarette butt out with a cold sneer at the corner of his mouth. "Probably I can kill two birds with one stone this time."

Chapter 822: Continue to Follow Up

The last message was published by the employer. In agreement with the employer, the next issue of the magazine would indicate the place where Zheng Shaopeng would go that night so that the employed person would make a move at that time.

Although the magazine was printed a few days earlier, the release date was already set. For people like Zheng Shaopeng, the daily schedule should be fixed, and it was very likely that it was already arranged for a few days.

So it wasn't a strange thing for the employer to know Zheng Shaopeng's whereabouts in advance. At first, it was a matter that did not pertain to Yang Ming, but after Fang Tian explained it, it became a matter related to him.

Although Yang Ming didn't admit that he was the son-in-law of the Butterfly Family, it was undeniable that the status of Fang Tian and himself in the world of assassins was closely related to the Butterfly Family.

Since this thing had become tricky and involved the Butterfly Family, Yang Ming naturally wanted to make it clear. The most critical issue now was the timing of the next issue of the magazine and who the two owners of the messages were.

For the identity of the owner who posted the information, Yang Ming did not have much hope. Since the person chose this method to hire assassins, that meant he wanted to hide his identity. How could such a person reveal his identity?

Yang Ming inquired about the address of the organizer of the DM magazine on the Internet. The magazine was hosted by a website called "Australian Street Shopping," and the office address was a building that wasn't far from there.

Yang Ming wrote down the address, then shut down the computer and left the hotel. Downstairs in the hotel, many taxis waited in line. Yang Ming took a taxi and went to the building where the website was located.

According to the recorded address, Yang Ming quickly found the office location of the website. The scale of the site seemed to be big. It occupied the entire floor of the building and was divided into multiple departments.

Yang Ming asked at the front desk and came to the DM magazine's editorial department. Yang Ming was trying to contact the editorial department as a reader. The editorial department also set up a separate readers' opinion exchange department. There was a specialized editor responsible for it.

This type of DM magazine which focused on advertising paid great attention to readers' opinions because each reader might become a sponsor of the website. Therefore, Yang Ming did not have any trouble and got a good reception.

"Hi, Mr. Wang, welcome to the editorial department. Do you have any comments or suggestions for our magazine?" A gentle editor welcomed Yang Ming. Of course, Yang Ming did not use his real name here. Instead, he casually wrote "Mr. Wang."

"This is the case. I have read several issues of your magazine, but I found a strange message in each issue..." Yang Ming picked up a magazine on the coffee table as he spoke. He turned to the page with the code and pointed it out to the editor.

"Oh? It's this..." The editor had a helpless smile. "About this, many readers have called and asked, but you are the first one who came here... I'm really sorry to cause trouble for your reading..."

Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "It's no trouble at all. I am just curious. I want to know what exactly was published."

"Actually, I don't know this." The editor said, embarrassed, "Some of our magazine's advertising columns are mobile and are available to some people who need short-term advertising. This advertisement was requested by someone. Although we don't know what it means, since someone had already paid the advertising fee, we can't also refuse it because it did not violate the law."

"Who is the person who published it? I am a more curious person. I want to find the owner of the publication to ask what it is about..." Yang Ming tried to make himself look harmless.

"Hehe", the other party did not leave any contact information, nor do I know his specific identity. The advertising fee and advertising content of each issue were sent by letter." The editor smiled apologetically. "You are not the first reader who asked this. Many curious readers want to get to the bottom of the question. However, it may be that some people deliberately wanted to fool the public..."

"So that is the case..." Yang Ming nodded. As expected, these people would not show up. "Yes, I wanted to ask this. Is the message in each issue published by the same person?"

"I don't know this..." The editor shook his head, "We don't understand what these messages mean. How would we know whether it is the same person who publishes it? But one period was very strange. There were two of the same publication requirements at once. Maybe some readers wanted to go along with the prank..."

"It's possible..." Yang Ming pretended to be disappointed. He sighed, stood up and said, "Never mind then. Since there is nothing, then I'm leaving..."

"Mr. Wang, farewell. You are welcome to come here again to give us your feedback..." The editor also got up to send him off.

"Right, when will the next issue be released?" Yang Ming pretended to be very casual and asked suddenly.

"The day after tomorrow, hehe. Mr. Wang, you can leave your address. I will send someone to deliver it to you." The editor didn't need to hide these things. But if Yang Ming asked this when he went there, it would be too awkward.

"No need. My coffee shop downstairs has it." Yang Ming waved and left the editorial department.

The most important message he got this time was that the next issue of the magazine would be released the day after tomorrow. That was to say, the day after tomorrow was the day of the assassination of Zheng Shaopeng. By that time, Yang Ming could go to the place where Zheng Shaopeng was going, and wait there in advance. Maybe he could find some clues. At the very least, Yang Ming could intercept the assassin who wanted to kill Zheng Shaopeng to see who he was.

Outside the door of the building, Yang Ming called Fang Tian and reported the information to him.

"I have also contacted the Butterfly Family. This task does not seem to be taken up by the people of the Butterfly Family, but you should follow up." Fang Tian said, "This is a chance for you to gain some experience. Feel free to contact me at any time if there is any situation."

"Okay." Yang Ming nodded. "I will go to the place where Zheng Shaopeng will appear the day after tomorrow and find some ways to figure out the situation."

Since it had nothing to do with the Butterfly Family, Yang Ming had let go of his worries. He just had to wait and see.

At this time, Zhang Bing also called, "Bro, I'm done at my side. Where are you?"

"I am going back to the hotel. You should come back and clean up also. The concert is about to begin." Yang Ming looked at the time on the phone.

"Okay, see you later." Zhang Bing hung up.

At 7:00 p.m., the first concert of the second stop of Shu Ya's national tour at the Macau Complex kicked off. The scene here was obviously much more magnificent than the concert held in the Song Jiang Stadium.

After all, Song Jiang was only a second-tier city. Naturally, it didn't have complete facilities and ample space like Macau, an international city.

The hotel's VIP tickets were obtained from the scalper's party. Although the price was high, it was indeed a good location. Although it wasn't the first row, it was quite close to the front. It was in the middle of the second row, so it was worth the money.

Zhang Bing's seat was next to Yang Ming. Zhang Bing wasn't a very fanatical fan. Although he liked Shu Ya very much, it was impossible for him to take the flight to Macau to catch up with the concert.

Zhang Bing didn't understand Yang Ming's behavior. "Bro, I didn't think you were that kind of groupie."

"Hehe, is it strange?" Yang Ming shrugged. In fact, if he didn't know that Shu Ya was Su Ya, Yang Ming wouldn't do such crazy things.

"It is a bit strange." Zhang Bing shook his head. "Bro, don't you know that it is okay to like a celebrity, but if you are too addicted, it won't be good? After all, we can't have any intersection with them."

"You are right. I am here... to pursue Shu Ya..." Yang Ming whispered in Zhang Bing's ears.

"Pursue... Huh?" Zhang Bing was astounded. He looked at Yang Ming surprisingly, "Bro, are you kidding?"

Yang Ming touched the ring in his pocket and smiled at Zhang Bing, "Of course not, I am serious."

"Are you sure?" Zhang Bing was still unbelievable. Although there were often news stories of rich young masters pursuing celebrities on the Internet, and Yang Ming was now considered a rich young master, Zhang Bing still felt that these things were far away from him.

"You will have a celebrity sister-in-law soon." Yang Ming patted Zhang Bing's shoulder and smiled mysteriously.

Zhang Bing was confused by Yang Ming, but the strength of Yang Ming picking up girls was still very impressive. At that time, Chen Mengyan was a campus belle, yet Yang Ming could easily get her, and then Lan Ling and Lin Zhiyun also are beauties among the beautiful women...

There was still time before the concert started. Zhang Bing began to talk about his one-night stand and how horny that woman was. Yang Ming was speechless hearing that. "You know that I don't fancy these..."

"Why don't you try it? This feeling is really good. You don't have to take responsibility for the woman, and there's no psychological burden." Zhang Bing suggested.

Yeah... Don't have to take responsibility...? Yang Ming shook his head, but he really couldn't do it. He thought that Sun Jie would be the target of a one-night stand, but now...

The lighting of the venue gradually darkened. The concert was about to start...

Chapter 823: At That Time...

There were bursts of screams and applause in the entertainment hall. Shu Ya's fans were in a state of extreme excitement, shouting Shu Ya's name.

Because Macau was an international metropolis, the number of people who came here was obviously double that of Song Jiang. This was also because the entertainment hall was much larger than the Song Jiang Stadium.

Refined and gorgeous lights suddenly shot on the stage; a mist spread out, and a lifting platform slowly rose. Shu Ya's beautiful figure appeared in front of the public...

The audience immediately erupted. They waved the glow sticks in their hands, calling out Shu Ya's name loudly. There were even huge slogans floating in the venue.

"Dear friends, good evening!" Although Shu Ya was used to such a scene, she was still infected by the enthusiasm of the fans. She responded enthusiastically and brought her most sincere greetings to her fans.

Yang Ming was not as crazy as anyone else. He smiled lightly, but his eyes were fixed on Shu Ya's face.

Is this a masked face? Why can't I see any flaws? Yang Ming always had confidence in his eyes, but when he knew that Shu Ya was wearing a pair of glasses similar to his, he started to waver.

Perhaps these two things are contradictory. The two pairs of glasses that came from the same weird old man should have defensive functions.

As Yang Ming thought of this, he couldn't help but feel a little funny. These two magic glasses were own by him and Su Ya.

"Bro, from your appearance, you don't look like a fanatic fan." Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming's relatively indifferent look, and somewhat wondered, "Why are you not so enthusiastic?"

"Do I have to write the enthusiasm on my face? Besides, my love for Shu Ya is different from them..." Yang Ming shook his head.

“Damn,” Zhang Bing scorned. “If you love someone, that doesn’t necessarily mean that they love you...” How could Zhang Bing know of the complicated past between Yang Ming and Shu Ya? He only thought that the two were just strangers.

” Hehe , do you know who Shu Ya’s first love is?” Yang Ming did not answer Zhang Bing’s question but asked.

“How would I know? You think I am a paparazzi... Do you want to say that Shu Ya’s first love is you?” Zhang Bing snorted and joked.

“Probably...” Yang Ming smiled mysteriously and didn’t go on.

The concert had already started. The opening song was a Cantonese song, but it was not the same song as in Song Jiang. However, most of the fans here were from Guangdong and Hong Kong, and they were all proficient in Cantonese.

However, although it was Cantonese, Yang Ming could understand it. Not to mention that Yang Ming had downloaded all of Shu Ya’s albums in the past two days. He was familiar with almost every song.

Yang Ming knew that Shu Ya may not be able to notice him from the stage, nor could she think that he would follow her to Macau. Yang Ming didn’t know why Shu Ya didn’t reveal her identity to him when she was in Song Jiang.

Of course, Shu Ya couldn’t possibly not want to identify herself to him. He only started to ponder now when he thought about the various things that happened with Shu Ya at the time. For example, when the two of them were drinking fruit tea together and sitting on the roadside talking. These were all hints that Shu Ya gave him.

It is a pity that I was too confident in my own eyes. I doubted these hints, but I thought it was only a coincidence.

Thinking carefully, maybe Shu Ya didn’t want to identify herself to me because I already have a girlfriend, or because we haven’t seen each other for many years. I have also changed a lot, which made Shu Ya feel unfamiliar with me.

But one thing is certain, Shu Ya still has the intention to identify herself to me, or else she would not have hinted at me so frequently.

“The following song is the title song of my new album, called “Our Anniversary...” As Shu Ya was talking halfway, he suddenly remembered that this should be an interactive activity. There was such an activity in the concert in Song Jiang. There was also a need to make such an arrangement when they reached Macao, so the record company arranged the song as an interactive activity with the audience.

“I want to find someone from the audience to sing this song with me. Is there anyone who wants to come onto the stage to try it?” Shu Ya looked at the audience below the stage and said softly.

Sometimes people were really weird. In Song Jiang, Shu Ya asked Yang Ming, but he refused immediately. At this moment, Shu Ya invited the audience to sing with her, and Yang Ming began to look forward to it.

Yang Ming was afraid that others would beat him to it. Instead of waiting for Shu Ya to pick someone, he stood up straight and walked to the stage. Fortunately, he was in the aisle seat, and it was more convenient to move.

At first, Shu Ya did not notice that Yang Ming was here, and she did not expect Yang Ming to appear here. When she saw an individual stand up in the audience, she frowned at first. *I haven't picked anyone to come up on stage, but this guy is one step ahead?*

But when she saw that this person was actually Yang Ming, she couldn't help but be dazed... *Yang Ming actually appeared in Macau? At my own concert?*

Moreover, looking at Yang Ming, it seemed that he wanted to sing with her on the same stage. Shu Ya didn't dare to believe it. When she was in Song Jiang, she invited Yang Ming to come on stage, but Yang Ming unrelentingly refused. Now, he took the initiative to go on stage?

Ah! Right, maybe Yang Ming is going to the bathroom? Shu Ya suddenly thought of a possibility. She thought that Yang Ming was not likely to sing with her, but was going to the bathroom!

No, I let him go last time. I can't let him go again this time! Shu Ya thought, *Who asked you to stand up at this time? Hehe, you can only admit that this is bad luck...*

"This gentleman, you seem to be eager..." Shu Ya smiled and looked at Yang Ming. She reached out and pointed to him. "So be it... I'll give you this opportunity!"

Yang Ming guessed that Shu Ya would invite him if she saw him, so he was not surprised. However, everyone looked at Yang Ming with envious eyes. They regretted being slow and not standing up like Yang Ming to get Shu Ya's attention.

Yang Ming did not say anything to oppose, but he went to the stage in a decent manner. Shu Ya was also amazed at Yang Ming's move. *He just gave in like this?*

Last time in Song Jiang, although Yang Ming refused Shu Ya's invitation to sing, no one remembered him. Not to mention that this time in Macau, there were not many fans who followed her here, so no one recognized Yang Ming who once rejected Shu Ya in Song Jiang.

"Our Anniversary, do you know how to sing it?" Shu Ya was afraid that Yang Ming would blunder on stage if he didn't know how to sing, so she asked in advance. "The song is not fixed. It can be changed..."

"I know it. Let's do this song." Yang Ming smiled. He took the spare microphone from Shu Ya and nodded.

Shu Ya looked at Yang Ming with amazement. *What happened to him this time?* But on the stage, naturally, she could not show that she was familiar with Yang Ming. After a little surprise, she returned to normal, "Okay, I wish we will have a happy cooperation!"

The music rang softly, and Shu Ya's sweet and pure voice crossed the sky and echoed in the huge entertainment hall...

This song was written by Shu Ya for Yang Ming, so halfway through it, Shu Ya was even more engaged, and swiftly took Yang Ming's hand...

However, this action seemed to be a bit bold to the audience, but the action was not too much. This was because many celebrities will hold the fan's hand, although it was the first time for Shu Ya.

"Remember that day, you put the ring on my hand... This is our anniversary..." When she sang this part, Shu Ya suddenly realized that the ring finger on her hand that was holding Yang Ming was slightly cool. It seemed that something was put on it.

Shu Ya was shocked and quickly pretended to raise her hand in a gesture to look at her hand. She unbelievably saw the ring that she regarded as a treasure, and now it was returned to her own hands!

Shu Ya thought that she would never see this ring again, and did not expect it to return to her own hands. Moreover, it was Yang Ming who put it on her hand again!

How could this ring be in Yang Ming's hand again? Has he already learned of my identity? Shu Ya had to endure her inner excitement. She almost sang the lyrics wrong. If it weren't for the audience watching her, she would have immediately wanted to ask him.

Looking up, she looked at Yang Ming with shock. Yang Ming smiled slightly to her instead.

That's right. This was indeed her ring. This ring had been with Shu Ya for so many years that Shu Ya could recognize it with just a light touch. She was sure that this was the original ring, not a fake one.

However, how did Yang Ming get this ring? If so, then Yang Ming should have guessed her identity, but why would he pretend not to know?

Shu Ya's mind was in chaos, and she almost sang the wrong lyrics several times. Finally, she finished the song. Shu Ya wanted to turn off the microphone and ask Yang Ming, but he had already stepped down and returned to his seat.

The concert needed to continue. Even if Shu Ya was in a hurry, she could only hold back the doubts and curiosity in her heart and face the fans with a smile below the stage. However, from time to time, she would look over to Yang Ming with doubts and tenderness in her eyes.

"Damn. Bro, you and Shu Ya definitely have something fishy!" Yang Ming returned to his seat, and Zhang Bing began to doubt. Especially since Shu Ya frequently looked at this side, it made Zhang Bing even more suspicious.

Zhang Bing suspected this because of Yang Ming's previous words. Others naturally did not know so they would not think about it this way. Otherwise, Yang Ming would probably become the public enemy of the entire venue.

"I had known her a long time ago. Do you believe it?" Yang Ming turned his head and whispered to Zhang Bing.

Chapter 824: An Anxious Huang Lele

"In the past? What do you mean? You know her back in Song Jiang..." Zhang Bing knew Shu Ya was the advertising spokesperson for the jewelry company through Zhao Sisi, so he said this.

"No, I mean earlier." Yang Ming shook his head and spoke with emotion and nostalgia.

"Earlier? What do you mean?" Zhang Bing was puzzled.

"Hehe, I will tell you later..." Yang Ming waved the light stick in his hand extraordinarily diligently.

When Yang Ming noticed Shu Ya's tender gaze, Yang Ming knew that Shu Ya was affectionate to him.

In the second half of the concert, Shu Ya was still trying her best to perform. But she was often absent-minded because she kept thinking about the rose ring in her hand.

Fortunately, the audience did not notice Shu Ya's abnormality. The atmosphere at the scene was still very lively.

Finally, when the concert was over, Shu Ya wanted to go to Yang Ming's side and ask about it. However, since she was wearing a stage costume with a lot of outsiders at the moment, she could only gaze at Yang Ming as she returned backstage reluctantly.

"Let's go..." Yang Ming knew that after the concert, Shu Ya must be busy with the entertainment organizer. The company would probably throw her a celebration party. Hence, Yang Ming didn't want to bother her but spoke to Zhang Bing next to him.

"There is definitely something fishy!" Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming with suspicion. "Bro, what the hell is going on?"

"Let us stroll around first..." Yang Ming looked at Zhang Bing, his best brother. He didn't plan to hide Shu Ya's matter from him, because it was futile and unnecessary to conceal this matter. Zhang Bing would know it sooner or later.

Yang Ming patted Zhang Bing's shoulder and went out with him from the entertainment hall.

Zhang Bing knew that Yang Ming must have something important to say, so he didn't say anything else but just walked silently next to Yang Ming.

It was already after ten o'clock in the evening, but the street was still brightly lit. The two casually entered the roadside and looked for a very good bar. Yang Ming planned to speak to Zhang Bing about the words in his mind.

"Sir, please show me your membership card." The security guard at the door stopped Yang Ming and Zhang Bing.

"Member card?" Yang Ming was surprised after he heard to it. "We don't have one. Do you welcome ordinary guests here?"

"I'm sorry, sir. We only accept members with membership cards or members who bring you in. We aren't open to the public." The security guard said politely.

"I see." Yang Ming said with some helplessness, "Can we register for a membership card?"

"The membership card registration is held once a year. We will need to review your qualification. We can't process it now." The security guard explained.

"Then, forget about it. I will go to another bar." Yang Ming shook his head. It wasn't a big deal. There were places which implemented membership systems everywhere. Without a membership card, it was impossible to get in.

"Hey! Is it you?" Just as they were about to turn and leave, Yang Ming turned around and saw a familiar person. It was Huang Lele's friend, flight attendant, Wang Mei.

"What a coincidence..." Yang Ming looked at Wang Mei's side. Huang Lele's figure wasn't next to her, and only then was he relieved.

However, it was a surprise that Wang Mei's second sentence scared Yang Ming. "Hehe, you are quite good. How did you find out Lele is here? Do you want to ask her to drink alcohol as an apology?"

"What?!" Yang Ming was surprised as he said, "Huang Lele? Is she here, too?"

"Yes, you didn't know?" This time, Wang Mei was baffled. "I had an appointment with Lele here. I thought you came to see her!"

"I'm just looking for a bar with my friend. I didn't expect that this place needed a membership card." Yang Ming put it as though it was a coincidence.

"Hehe, it is alright. I have the membership card here. I will bring you in." Wang Mei said as she took a card from her exquisite little bag and handed it to the security guard.

After the security guard inspected it, he reverently returned the card to Wang Mei. Wang Mei put the card back into her bag and said to Yang Ming and Zhang Bing, "Come. Let us go in together."

"I think we don't need to, right?" Yang Ming was now afraid to see Huang Lele, so he didn't want to join in with them. He wanted to leave.

"Let's go. The more, the merrier. Just apologize to Lele in a while. Lele is actually a very good person." Wang Mei said.

Zhang Bing, on the other hand, saw Wang Mei and began to have his lecherous thoughts again. Seeing that Wang Mei invited them, there was some itch in his heart. Before Yang Ming answered again, Zhang Bing self-servingly agreed. "Good. Then, let us stay here!"

Seeing that Zhang Bing had already agreed, Yang Ming had no other way to go about it. He couldn't just not give face to Zhang Bing, right? Yang Ming had to brace himself and enter the bar together helplessly.

However, halfway through, he whispered to Zhang Bing, "Now that there are so many people, I will tell you next time what you want to know."

Zhang Bing only realized it now. Yang Ming's business was serious compared to the stupid one night stand. Zhang Bing also wanted to know about the past between Yang Ming and Shu Ya, but he could not help but regret it. Since he had already entered the bar, how could he just leave?

Zhang Bing scratched his head helplessly and said, "I'm sorry, Bro..."

"Forget it. We can talk about my matter once we go back." Yang Ming didn't want Zhang Bing to blame himself too much, so Yang Ming smiled indifferently.

Under the guidance of Wang Mei, the three people walked together to the innermost private booths. Sure enough, they saw Huang Lele already sitting there, playing with her nails and applying nail polish to them.

"Lele!" Wang Mei called.

When Huang Lele heard the voice of Wang Mei, she quickly reached out and waved in that direction. But, when she saw Yang Ming was there as well, her facial expression became gloomy all of a sudden.

"How come you are here?" Huang Lele asked coldly.

"He came to apologize." Wang Mei didn't wait for Yang Ming to speak and said it first. She kept sending eye signals to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming didn't have the need to provoke Huang Lele, but he didn't think that he had offended Huang Lele. However, since Wang Mei said this, Yang Ming also nodded with the attitude of a good man who wouldn't fight with a woman.

Huang Lele noticed that Yang Ming came here to apologize, and her facial expression became better. She thought to herself, *It depends on your performance. You dare to provoke me. I won't let you have a good time.*

"My name is Zhang Bing, Yang Ming's good brother." Zhang Bing introduced himself. Seeing that Huang Lele was beautiful, Zhang Bing almost drooled. The key question was that it seemed that his Bro, Yang Ming, didn't like this Huang Lele very much. Hence, Zhang Bing's heart became a little excited. *She is the best of all. If I can be with her...* Zhang Bing couldn't help but think about it.

"My name is Wang Mei. She is Huang Lele. Great, everyone knows each other. We are good friends. Let's sit down." Wang Mei tried to smooth things over and mediate the atmosphere.

Huang Lele had been waiting for Yang Ming to apologize for her, but after Yang Ming sat down, there was no action. Huang Lele couldn't help but get annoyed. *Is this guy fooling with me?*

Cough "Doesn't someone have something to say?" Huang Lele had a little girl's temper. She wasn't quite sophisticated. She began to use words to hint that she couldn't bear with it anymore.

"Alright... if there is anything that I did to offend Miss Huang before, I hope you can understand." Yang Ming spoke as he raised his glass in front of him and then drank from it.

Is that all? Huang Lele thought that Yang Ming would say something. *Did Yang Ming want to muddle through with just meaningless pleasantry? What do you mean by anything you did to offend me before? Don't you know where you offended me?*

In this way, Yang Ming was better off not giving an apology. After Yang Ming said it, Huang Lele got angrier. She was triggered. *Who is this guy? Why does it seem like I'm someone with high demands? Who needs that?*

Who do you think you are? I, Huang Lele, am also a wealthy princess, and yet you still act arrogant in front of me?

Wang Mei was also very helpless. After listening to what Yang Ming said, it was tough for people not to be angry! She quickly mediated, "Fine, Lele. Yang Ming also apologized. Don't get angry with him."

"Am I angry with him? *Hmph*, who cares?" replied Huang Lele as she curled her lips.

"Yes, Lele. My elder brother is like this. He likes to act cool usually..." Zhang Bing had been looking for an opportunity to talk to Huang Lele. At this moment, he finally found an opening.

"What does that have to do with me?" Huang Lele didn't even look at Zhang Bing but sat there in anger.

Zhang Bing wasn't a fool. He naturally had a way to woo a little girl, but when he heard Huang Lele's current tone, he knew that he had no chance. He changed his target to Wang Mei.

Wang Mei's character was very open. She had several boyfriends when she was in flight attendant school. She was also very willing to play with Zhang Bing.

Zhang Bing saw that it was easier to start on Wang Mei's side, so he began to launch his offense. He talked about some humorous topics which led to Wang Mei's bursts of laughter.

Huang Lele didn't smile as she bared her teeth and glared at Yang Ming in front of her as though she wanted to eat him.

For this, Yang Ming was also very helpless. In order not to cause more trouble, Yang Ming didn't dare to talk to Huang Lele. However, Zhang Bing clicked quite well with Wang Mei. Yang Ming had nothing to do and could only drink a glass of beer and then follow with another one.

"I think someone wants to drink to his death." Huang Lele saw that Yang Ming didn't dare to raise his head but kept drinking beer cup after cup. She felt great in her heart and spoke sarcastically.

Yang Ming didn't think that Huang Lele's temper was childlike. He shook his head helplessly and didn't dare to speak.

At first, when Huang Lele saw that Yang Ming didn't dare look up but drank his beer gloomily, she was pleased. But after saying a few words, Yang Ming was still like a stuffy gourd and didn't say anything. She found it a little boring. "Is someone muted here?"

Yang Ming sighed, and he had to look up. "Lele, I have said what I needed to say. We aren't suited for each other..."

"You..." Huang Lele was a little bit mad at the moment she heard Yang Ming! *What do you mean by you have said what you needed to say? What do you mean we aren't suited for each other? Why does it sound like I'm desperate to be with you?*

Huang Lele had already noticed Yang Ming wasn't sincere in his apology. *He must have met Wang Mei coincidentally! This guy is so arrogant. He thought that I'm into him? Who are you?*

Huang Lele was so angry that she gnashed her teeth and widened her eyes at Yang Ming like a lion. After a while, her eyes were sore. Yang Ming just lowered his head and didn't say anything. Huang Lele found it unpleasant. She was so angry that she kept drinking.

Wang Mei wasn't a conservative person. With the alcohol effect, she began to make out with Zhang Bing. In Huang Lele's eyes, she didn't feel anything was wrong. She saw many people like this. The reason why Huang Lele wasn't like Wang Mei was that her standards were relatively higher. She hadn't met someone she had a crush on. Coupled with Huang Lele's family's teaching, she always felt that girls should be more reserved.

However, today Yang Ming had pissed her off and made her confused. How would she still bother about acting reserved? The more angry Huang Lele got, the more she drank. She became more irritated the more she thought about it. *This Yang Ming is really arrogant! Do you think no one wants me?*

Over there, Zhang Bing and Wang Mei were chatting and laughing. Here, Yang Ming and Huang Lele were both drinking against each other.

"Lele, you two are really a pair. Both of you are so silent." Wang Mei made a joke because of the alcohol.

"Wang Mei, stop joking..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

Huang Lele had wanted to say "Who is a pair with him?" but Yang Ming had spoken first. She became so enraged that she trembled.

"You two, take your time to drink. I'm leaving..." Wang Mei's face floated with a burst of excitement. Zhang Bing smirked and held her.

Yang Ming shook his head. *This Zhang Bing really knows how to play around, but I am somewhat resistant to one night stands. Otherwise, this Huang Lele would be a good choice.*

Initially, Yang Ming had some heartfelt feelings for Huang Lele. At this moment, he thought of these filthy things. With the effect of drinking, his gaze on Huang Lele began to be somewhat blurred.

Huang Lele was sulking over there, thinking of Yang Ming's attitude. Huang Lele's tears almost came out. Ever since she was young, she had never faced such humiliation.

Looking at the backs of Wang Mei and Zhang Bing, a crazy thought suddenly appeared in Huang Lele's mind. She grabbed the remaining half of her wine on the table and drank it in one gulp. Then she wiped her mouth very nicely and suddenly stood up and stretched her hand out to pull Yang Ming over.

Yang Ming was pulled by Huang Lele and became inexplicable all of a sudden. He looked up and at Huang Lele.

"Follow me!" Huang Lele didn't care and dragged Yang Ming away.

Yang Ming didn't know what Huang Lele wanted to do but was dragged by Huang Lele's soft little hand. Yang Ming's heart was shaken. By now, Yang Ming was a little drunk, so he followed Huang Lele dizzily.

It was better to say that Yang Ming actually felt a bit guilty to reject Huang Lele. Since Huang Lele wasn't likely to bring him any danger, Yang Ming followed Huang Lele.

He followed Huang Lele's back and went upstairs. Huang Lele took out a card from her handbag and skillfully opened the door of a lounge upstairs.

Apparently, it was probably a private room where Huang Lele stayed.

After Yang Ming entered the room, Huang Lele shut the door with a "thump" and locked it.

For Huang Lele's move, Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable, but he wasn't nervous. With Yang Ming's current agility, Huang Lele could not pose any threat to him.

Of course, Yang Ming didn't think that Huang Lele would have such a crazy idea. He just guessed that Huang Lele was angry with him. She wanted to find a place where there wasn't anyone else to talk to him.

Since Yang Ming had come here, he felt it was better to say it clearly. Although Yang Ming also thought that Huang Lele was very beautiful and even more than Chen Mengyan, Yang Ming knew that he could no longer get into this mess or he would be finished.

"Then... Lele, do you want to talk about it?" Yang Ming sat down on the bed and looked up, but was greeted by Huang Lele's gaze.

Huang Lele suddenly stripped herself, revealing her underwear inside. Then, she rushed into Yang Ming's embrace. Her little mouth went to Yang Ming's mouth and said, "Keep acting! Keep acting! If I give it to you for free, let me see if you still want it or not..."

Huang Lele's temper was still very childish. She didn't consider the consequences at all. She just thought that Yang Ming was too arrogant. Huang Lele was annoyed with Yang Ming's indifferent attitude. To suppress Yang Ming's arrogance, Huang Lele came up with such a way to see if Yang Ming could still go on with it.

Yang Ming was shocked and surprised. He subconsciously wanted to push Huang Lele away. "What are you doing?"

"Keep acting; keep acting..." Huang Lele originally wanted merely to test him, but Yang Ming's rejection hyped up her eagerness to win. She didn't care much. She hugged Yang Ming tightly and kissed Yang Ming on his mouth.

Yang Ming wasn't a gentleman, and he had never regarded himself as a gentleman. The body fragrance of Huang Lele broke into Yang Ming's nose, making Yang Ming's breathing become rushed.

This Huang Lele, why is she fooling around? Isn't she forcing me to commit a crime? If Yang Ming weren't tempted by Huang Lele, the situation would have been better. However, Yang Ming was tempted by Huang Lele. Yang Ming just didn't want to ask for trouble again, so he held himself off.

But now... which normal man would be able to hold back? How could Huang Lele know how to kiss? Her experience came entirely from the soap operas on TV. It was also her amateurish performance which made Yang Ming feel the itch in his heart unbearable.

Huang Lele just kissed Yang Ming's lips and didn't put her tongue in. But the more she did that, the more Yang Ming was reluctant to let go. With a rush of excitement in Yang Ming's mind, he couldn't help but start to guide Huang Lele in how to kiss.

Huang Lele suddenly felt Yang Ming's tongue sneak up. Huang Lele was shocked at first, but it became a moment of joy. *Hmph, aren't you acting serious? You can't hold it anymore with only that?*

How would Huang Lele know how to seduce a man? But she was attractive, and she was playing with fire... Huang Lele was silly and thought that she had suppressed Yang Ming, but she did not consider that she was taken advantage of by him.

Huang Lele had this mindset – in for an inch, in for a mile [1]. She simply tore all the clothes of her upper body off. She just wanted to see what Yang Ming's sanctimonious look would be like.

How could Yang Ming hold himself off? With the alcohol effect, Yang Ming gritted his teeth. With a flip, Yang Ming pushed Huang Lele down on the bed...

" Ah ..." The deep tingling and tearing feeling made Huang Lele, who was still enjoying quite a sense of accomplishment, frown at once! *What? How is it so painful? It hurts!*

This Wang Mei and Liu Xiaoran really knew how to trick people. They lied to me that it is very comfortable to do this with a man. There are really two big liars! Huang Lele really wanted to call them now to scold them!

However, seeing the obsessed and crazy Yang Ming on her, Huang Lele's smile showed satisfaction and victory. *Hmph, can you still keep your act up...*

Therefore, Huang Lele resisted the pain and was at Yang Ming's mercy... However, the pain disappeared slowly and was replaced by a very wonderful feeling... Huang Lele could not help but moan.

After the happiness, Yang Ming's mood was outstandingly heavy. Looking at the little bit of blood on the bed, Yang Ming felt guilty.

Huang Lele didn't feel anything at all. Firstly, her friends had done that with their boyfriends. Secondly, she was immersed in the joy of suppressing Yang Ming's arrogance. She never thought about the consequences of this incident.

However, Yang Ming was Yang Ming after all. After a moment of contemplation, he said directly, "Lele, I will be responsible for you."

" Ah ?" Huang Lele thought that Yang Ming would say something like he felt guilty, that he couldn't resist the temptation, and he would never dare to pretend to be noble and virtuous again. However, she didn't expect Yang Ming to say such a thing.

Responsible? Did I say that you need to be responsible for it? Listening to Yang Ming's tone, Huang Lele was annoyed. *What do you mean? It sounds like if you have done it once with me, then I can't get married. Can you stop the act?*

"Who wants you to be responsible? It's so funny." Huang Lele sneered, "Who do you think you are? Let me tell you. You... you are just a one-night stand of mine! After I'm done with you, I will dump you! Let me tell you. I have dumped numerous people. Don't be full of yourself!"

"..." Yang Ming was speechless and looked at Huang Lele in shock. After a while, he pointed to the blood on the bed and said, "Okay, Lele, I know that this was your first time..."

"Who... who is the first timer? I... I have that today!" Huang Lele was nervous for a while, but then she said affirmatively.

"Well, I admit it. I was wrong before. I like you. Alright?" Yang Ming knew that Huang Lele was angry in her heart. Anyway, only the two of them were here, so Yang Ming put away his ego and apologized.

"It's so funny. You like me? I don't like you!" Huang Lele quickly put on her clothes and walked to the door. "I'm leaving. You lock the door yourself... I won't be seeing you again!"

After two steps, Huang Lele yelled " *ah* " and almost couldn't stand firm. The pain between her legs was so bad. Huang Lele didn't want to show that it was her first time, so she gritted her teeth and continued to walk toward the door while limping.

Yang Ming looked at Huang Lele walk out of the room with a baffled expression. After a bitter smile, Yang Ming stored the bedsheets carefully and put it in the closet. He was afraid that the attendant would take the sheets for cleaning, so he kept it first.

After doing that, Yang Ming quickly went out and chased her.

Chapter 825: Huawei Casino

Since it happened, Yang Ming had nothing to regret. Huang Lele's girlish temper was just too impulsive. She didn't consider the consequence of doing things. How could she so casually lose her virginity?

And she actually pretended to be indifferent and said that it wasn't the first time? Yang Ming didn't know whether he should laugh or cry. He needed to solve the problem with Shu Ya first, and then look for a chance to solve the problem with Huang Lele.

Yang Ming's feelings for Huang Lele were mostly about her appearance and body. Besides, he didn't have much understanding of Huang Lele herself.

Going to the door of the hotel, he saw Huang Lele leaving in a yellow Porsche Boxster. This car was quite suitable for her. The yellow was quite cute.

After stopping a taxi and returning to the hotel, Zhang Bing still had not come back. Yang Ming was lying on the bed of the hotel with helplessness. What Chen Mengyan said was true. Every time he went out, he would get himself entangled into a relationship.

He didn't know how to tell Huang Lele's things to Chen Mengyan. He could only take one step at a time and fell asleep in a daze. He heard the sound of the door opening in the middle of the night. It turned out that Zhang Bing was back.

"D*mn. It's so refreshing." Zhang Bing closed the door and said to himself, "This chick's skill isn't ordinary!"

"Can you be a little quieter? You even woke up me up from my sleep!" Yang Ming said with some impatience, "Hurry up and sleep. What time is it?"

" Eh ? Bro? Why are you here?" Zhang Bing didn't turn on the lights when he entered the room, so he didn't know Yang Ming was there. "I thought you didn't come back. Didn't you just go with Huang Lele...?"

"What happened to her and me?" Yang Ming was a little nervous. *Did Huang Lele say something to Wang Mei? Then Wang Mei told Zhang Bing.*

"I thought you both just drank beer until dawn." Zhang Bing did not hear anything.

Yang Ming sighed with relief. "She couldn't wait to eat me. How would we drink until dawn?" Yang Ming thought – *Didn't she just eat me? This is true.*

" Hehe , that's it." Zhang Bing nodded after listening. He said with some regret, "Bro, what are you doing? If I were you, I would get Huang Lele as my lover. Such a beautiful woman – it is such a waste..."

Lover ? Yang Ming's heart was moved. If Huang Lele became his lover, it would indeed be a very good thing especially since Huang Lele's home was probably in Macau. She just flew between the routes of Donghai and Macau. If she were his lover, they would have little opportunity to meet, so he wasn't afraid that Chen Mengyan and the others would notice.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming was really a bit tempted. *Ai, Yang Ming, how did you become such a person now?* Yang Ming couldn't help but blame himself. *How can I have such evil thoughts?*

"That Wang Mei seems to have a boyfriend. We aren't familiar with here, so it's best not to cause any trouble." Yang Ming did not say anything, and he just advised Zhang Bing.

"I know. That girl f*cked with me, and then she went to her boyfriend." Zhang Bing smiled, "It seems that she wasn't satisfied yet!"

Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. Zhang Bing was a good person, but his habits weren't very good since high school.

"Right, Bro. Never mind me. Tell me what is going on with you and Shu Ya." After Zhang Bing took a shower, he laid down on the bed and started chatting with Yang Ming.

"I say, are you still sleeping or not?" Yang Ming just got a little sleepy, and he was woken up by Zhang Bing's noise again.

" Ugh ... I am not very sleepy. Just chat with me." Zhang Bing said, embarrassed.

"D*mn, I really can't sleep." Yang Ming couldn't help it, but he was woken up twice tonight so he really couldn't sleep anymore. Yang Ming took a drink from the bedside and sat up. "Let's talk."

" Hehe ." Zhang Bing smiled twice and said, "Bro, did you know Shu Ya before?"

"She and I... not just know..." When mentioning Shu Ya, Yang Ming was somewhat fascinated and remembered the past.

"Not just know? Could it be that you have done that with her before...?" Zhang Bing couldn't help but be amazed at Yang Ming's words. Since she and Yang Ming had something, why didn't he ever hear anything from Yang Ming before?

"Remember the thing I told you about? It was when I was in junior high school. I was with a girl named Su Ya..." Yang Ming did not directly answer Zhang Bing's words, but instead, he spoke self-servingly.

"Su Ya?" Zhang Bing was a little shocked, then he immediately exclaimed, "D*mn, Bro, are you telling me that Su Ya is this Shu Ya?"

Yang Ming ignored Zhang Bing's surprise and nodded. "It's her..."

"Ah ? But why didn't you tell me before?" Zhang Bing's mouth at the moment was as big as a crocodile's mouth.

"Beforehand, I didn't know. For some reason, Su Ya's face changed a bit, so I didn't recognize her." Yang Ming shook his head and said, "I learned of her identity after I met her father."

"Her father? Isn't he the one who separated you two? Why would he tell you this?" Zhang Bing was baffled.

"Things are sometimes so strange." As Yang Ming said this, he felt a little funny. "Su Ya's father actually wants to be an agent for Ming Yang Heavy Industry."

"No way? *Hahaha* , this man. The things of this world are really changing constantly. He probably didn't think such a day would come, right?" After Zhang Bing listened, he laughed as though he vented his anger.

Yang Ming waved his hand. "You can't say that. After all, he also looked at the problem from a father's point of view. I don't hate him."

"This is also true. When Shu Ya was in Song Jiang, didn't you two recognize each other?" asked Zhang Bing.

"She hinted at me... but I thought at the time that it was impossible for a person's face to change so much, so I didn't take it seriously... Now that I think back, she had an intention at that time.

"She had an intention? *Ha* , you two are hilarious. Why can't you two just say it out loud? Hint for what?" Zhang Bing said with a funny smile.

"Probably because I already have a girlfriend..." Yang Ming guessed.

"Bro, your luck in love is too strong, right? Damn it. It is amazing. You can actually have a celebrity wife!" Zhang Bing really admired Yang Ming.

"Probably she will be swamped these next few days. Let's just wait and have a meal together, then I'll introduce her to you," said Yang Ming.

"That is a must!" Zhang Bing nodded.

After talking for a while, the two men's topics changed from women to the casinos in Macau. Actually, Zhang Bing intentionally guided the topic.

Yang Ming wasn't interested in these, but Zhang Bing was very eager to try it. "Bro, I heard Wang Mei say that Huang Lele's family runs a casino."

"Her family? Running a casino?" Yang Ming frowned. He smiled bitterly, "How can I know this? But it doesn't matter to us if she runs a casino or not, right?"

"Wang Mei said that she can take us to Huang Lele's casino. If we don't spend much, we don't have to pay." Zhang Bing said with a little yearning.

Yang Ming was really helpless with Zhang Bing. "If you want to try it, just try it. I'm really not interested in it. I can accompany you instead."

"Really?" Zhang Bing said delightedly, "What about tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow? Alright." Yang Ming thought for a moment. Maybe when he could see Huang Lele, he could then talk to her and probed into her intention.

After Zhang Bing got a promise from Yang Ming, he slept with satisfaction, but Yang Ming couldn't sleep...

Fortunately, Zhang Bing slept quite late as well. Yang Ming could only fall asleep in the early morning. At 10 o'clock in the morning, Zhang Bing was awakened by the ringing of his mobile phone. He was a bit impatient initially, but after a glance at the caller ID, he immediately became lively.

It was Wang Mei who called. She asked Zhang Bing to go to Huang Lele's casino. Zhang Bing was excited at once. Then, he grabbed Yang Ming and headed straight downstairs in the hotel. He stopped a taxi and went directly to the agreed place.

Huawei Casino? When Yang Ming looked at the casino's signboard, he couldn't help but sigh. Why is the name so familiar? Yang Ming thought carefully and suddenly realized! Zheng Shaopeng who was the bounty target of assassination was in this casino!

Could this casino be Huang Lele's? Yang Ming's look at the bustling entrance of the casino. Originally, Yang Ming was just going to observe this assassination as a bystander.

But now, he had to think about something deeper. Regarding the employer who put up the bounty, what private resentment did he have against Zheng Shaopeng or was there a resentment against the casino?

If it was a private resentment, it was okay, but if there was a hatred against the casino, then Yang Ming could no longer sit back and watch. After all, now that he and Huang Lele had that relationship, Yang Ming couldn't ignore it.

"Bro, what are you doing?" Zhang Bing saw that Yang Ming was in a daze, so he pulled Yang Ming in wonder.

"Nothing." Yang Ming regained his consciousness. Although Zhang Bing was his best brother, he still couldn't tell him about some things.

“Zhang Bing!” It didn’t take long for Wang Mei to walk out from a taxi and wave to Zhang Bing. When she saw Yang Ming, she didn’t feel any awkwardness. Instead, she asked, “What happened to you and Lele in the end?”

Yang Ming shrugged and smiled, “It was fine...”

” *Hehe* , I tell you that when I mentioned you to Lele this morning, she wasn’t angry, but instead she was very happy.” Wang Mei also smiled, “It seems that you have reconciled with her.”

Happy? Yang Ming thought that Huang Lele would have regrets after she thought it through. After all, a girl’s virginity was very precious. But he couldn’t figure out why Huang Lele would still be happy. Yang Ming really didn’t know what Huang Lele was thinking about...

Chapter 826: Expert Yang Ming

“Reconciliation?” Yang Ming felt weird after he heard Wang Mei’s words. Is it a reconciliation? Yang Ming himself also did not know. It was a strange feeling.

“Is it not?” Wang Mei listened to Yang Ming’s somewhat weird rhetorical question, and she couldn’t help but wonder.

“Probably it is...” Yang Ming nodded perfunctorily.

Zhang Bing put his hand on Wang Mei’s waist. Wang Mei pushed it a bit, then she let him be. Yang Ming frowned at Zhang Bing’s behavior. However, Yang Ming had already told him about this problem before, and now it wasn’t right to remind him again in Wang Mei’s presence, so Yang Ming did not say anything.

The three people entered the casino together. The security guard at the entrance of the casino knew Wang Mei. He knew that she was a friend of the Miss. They all nodded to her and greeted, “Miss Wang, the Miss is waiting for you and your friends on the second floor. I will take you there.”

“Okay.” Wang Mei nodded. “I’m sorry to trouble you.”

The security guard walked in front to guide them. Wang Mei and Zhang Bing walked in the middle, and Yang Ming walked at the back. The decoration here was as luxurious as Tavern Heaven on Earth, but it was obvious that it was much livelier than Tavern Heaven on Earth. This was true regardless of the number of waiters or the traffic of the guests.

It was no wonder that the gambling industry was one of Macau’s economic pillars. Asian gamblers mostly chose Macau instead of Las Vegas. After all, there was a way there.

In fact, there was no need for the security guard to lead the way. Wang Mei was already familiar with this place. Leading the way was just a courtesy on the surface. On the second floor, Wang Mei went straight to the innermost room without any room sign. She walked to the room with a “Do not disturb” sign at the door.

She didn't knock on the door, but pushed the door open and went in immediately, "Lele, I am here."

Huang Lele was playing Bubble Bobble in front of the computer. She heard Wang Mei's voice, but she was too lazy to lift her head. She just replied, "En

, then you can play with Zhang Bing. I will play Bubble Bobble for a while. I'm in a challenge with someone!"

With Huang Lele's words, the security guard was relieved. Otherwise, although Wang Mei was a friend of the Miss, if she lost too much in the casino, and he was blamed from above, he could not afford it.

This security guard was the captain of the security team, called Chen Hu. He once worked as a bodyguard for Huang Lele's second brother, so the people from the Huang family were willing to ask him to come forward.

Zhang Bing and Wang Mei followed Chen Hu out of the room, but Yang Ming did not go out. As Zhang Bing was just about to call him, Wang Mei swatted his hand which was stretched out, "Are you stupid?"

Zhang Bing was stunned, then he immediately smirked. He looked at Yang Ming and looked at Huang Lele again. *Has his bro been enlightened?*

After the door was closed, Yang Ming and Huang Lele were left in the room. Huang Lele was really engrossed in her game. She didn't even notice that there was more than one person in the room. "Ai ... How did he play so fast... It's over... I'm dying..."

Huang Lele was anxious looking at the number of bubbles that increased rapidly by her opponent, and she could not care about the rules anymore. She slammed the keyboard. However, the more she slammed it, the more chaotic it became. She was about to see the words: GAME OVER.

Looking at Huang Lele was playing heartlessly, Yang Ming was really speechless. Yesterday, the two had just been like that... But Huang Lele acted as if nothing happened and played online games happily.

"Let me." Yang Ming walked over to Huang Lele and pointed to the computer screen.

"Ah!" Huang Lele was shocked. She didn't expect anyone else to be around. When she looked up and saw that it was Yang Ming, she was relieved. She said with some uncertainty "You? Can you play?"

This time, Yang Ming was really completely speechless. He thought that Huang Lele would blush or even feel awkward when she saw him, but he didn't expect Huang Lele to question whether he could play the game or not...

"I'll know once I try it." Yang Ming and Huang Lele already reached that relationship, so there was not so much avoidance in their manners. Anyway, Yang Ming had made up his mind to accept Huang Lele.

Huang Lele sat on a sofa bed, Yang Ming quickly sat closely next to her, and he grabbed the keyboard from Huang Lele. Huang Lele made a dissatisfied "Ya" sound, and her body shifted to the side. "Do you want to squeeze me to death?"

However, the two were still close, and Huang Lele was at his side attentively staring at the computer screen. She was afraid that Yang Ming would play it poorly for her. "I am a Bubble Tutor. Don't drop my experience."

Yang Ming smiled faintly. Although Yang Ming's score on QQ games was not high, it did not mean that Yang Ming was not an expert. Don't underestimate this seemingly simple Bubble Bobble game. There were a lot of hidden meanings in it.

If you want to play Bubble Bobble well, you must have quick responsiveness and keen judgment to ensure that you can eliminate the bubbles of various colors to win.

Both of these were exactly what Yang Ming had. If an assassin did not have these two basic skills, then they would just have to wait to die. Therefore, Yang Ming could still easily master this Bubble Bobble game.

After sending a few curve balls, Yang Ming gradually got the hang of it, but Huang Lele became anxious because she saw that Yang Ming was playing much worse than her. If it went on like this, he would definitely lose. So, she could not help but rush him. "Yang Ming, do you really know how to play? Are you deliberately getting revenge against me?"

"Don't be noisy!" Yang Ming made a 'silence' action, pointed to the keyboard and pointed to Huang Lele's challenger on the screen. "I'm not used to your keyboard. Once I get used to it, he will lose immediately."

"Really?" Huang Lele apparently did not believe it. However, Yang Ming seemed to have improved a lot in a moment. The bubbles on his side had been reduced, while the opponent's bubbles had been increasing.

"Hey!" Huang Lele looked at the computer screen with amazement and excitement. Her eyes widened. "Really, he will die soon!"

Yang Ming operated the computer. If Huang Lele wanted to see it clearly, she had to lean sideways to his side. As a result, Huang Lele's soft bosom would inevitably touch Yang Ming's arm which gave Yang Ming a peculiar feeling.

Yang Ming looked at Huang Lele's chest and looked at the excited Huang Lele. He really didn't know what to say. Yang Ming had seen insensitive people, but he had never seen someone like this... He should not be able to use insensitive to describe her... How should this be described? Nicely put it, this was called naive; unpleasantly, it was called silly.

Finally, the bubbles on the other side filled the screen, and the game was over. Yang Ming won.

Huang Lele at first was stunned, then she immediately screamed, "You won! You actually won! I won against the Little Fox Fairy!"

"Little Fox Fairy, what is it?" Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable.

"She is the Bubble Bobble master. She has reached the level of the Bubble Martian. I challenged her before, but I've never won. Today is the first time!" Huang Lele was so surprised that she began to dance delightedly.

Yang Ming looked at the other party's nickname, and it really was called "Little Fox Fairy." The level was "Bubble Martian." Although he didn't know if "Martian" was more powerful than "Tutor," when he saw Huang Lele's expression was so happy that she ignored everything else, probably it was like this.

"Lele, you cheated! Did you use a bot?" On the computer screen, Little Fox Fairy sent a private chat message.

"What does a bot mean?" Yang Ming rarely played these things, and naturally did not know these terms.

"It's the game's cheating program." After Huang Lele saw it, she grabbed the keyboard and typed, "Who used a bot? Don't simply say it. Why? You can't accept that you lost?"

"It's not that I can't accept it. Why is it that you were going to lose before, but suddenly you become really good?" asked Little Fairy Fox.

"Hehe, it's a secret." Huang Lele glanced at Yang Ming and typed it.

"I just don't believe it, or do you want to go to the Xiaoxin Game Hall to compete again?" Little Fox Fairy said with disappointment.

"Let's go. Who is afraid of who?" Huang Lele typed and sent.

Huang Lele opened an icon on the desktop called "Xiaoxin Game Hall." This was a new game hall. The content inside was similar to the QQ Game's network computer games. It only appeared not long ago, so there were no plug-ins in response to it. This was why Little Fox Fairy chose to play here.

Huang Lele skillfully logged into her account, then found "Little Fox Fairy" in the friend column. She pulled her into a separate room, and the game began.

Huang Lele gave the keyboard to Yang Ming and said, "It's your turn."

Yang Ming bitterly smiled as he took the keyboard, and then began to concentrate on the competition with Little Fox Fairy. Although Little Fox Fairy said that Huang Lele used a cheating program, this time he did not dare to neglect. Although there were similar cheating programs in the world, Little Fox Fairy was clear that no matter how good the cheating program was, it was always a program. It could never be as smart as the human brain. It was okay to use a cheating program to play with an average player, but there was no advantage to use a cheating program against players above the Bubble Tutor level. Instead, the player would die faster. Not to mention that she was a Bubble Martian.

However, Little Fox Fairy unexpectedly discovered that this time she lost even sooner. Just now, she could hang on for a long time. But this time, she died in just a few minutes. It made Little Fox Fairy so angry that she sent an "angry" emoji over.

Huang Lele came over and leaned on Yang Ming's body. She used the keyboard to send a few "smiley" emojis. It gave Yang Ming a physiological reaction, but Huang Lele still wasn't aware of it. She was really excited. "Yang Ming, you are amazing!"

Yang Ming scratched his head. *If you said that to me in bed last night, I would be quite happy. But now? What is this? It is only the Bubble Bobble game.*

Huang Lele happily typed to Little Fox Fairy, and Yang Ming was happy to enjoy the feeling of Huang Lele rubbing next to him. This kind of intimate sensation was really wonderful.

At this time, the door of the room was pushed open. Wang Mei came in. As she was about to speak, she saw Huang Lele and Yang Ming's "intimate" look. At first, Wang Mei was stunned. Then, she showed an expression of understanding. *It seems that they really got along together.*

Chapter 827: A Silly Lover

Wang Mei noticed such a scene. She found it inappropriate to be the annoying third wheel, so she quietly exited the door. Huang Lele was excited, and she had her attention on the computer. How would she notice that Wang Mei came in?

But Yang Ming was different. Yang Ming locked his attention there just as the door made some sound. Originally, Yang Ming was somewhat instinctive as an assassin. Moreover, right now, it was a very intense period. Someone wanted to assassinate Zheng Shaopeng, a consultant in the Huawei Casino. Who knew if the assassin plotted against Huang Lele? So how could Yang Ming relax his vigilance?

However, when Yang Ming noticed it was Wang Mei, he didn't care. Seeing her quietly retreating, Yang Ming couldn't help but laugh. *It is hard not to misunderstand Huang Lele and me, right?*

The Little Fox Fairy over there completely lost her anger. In the QQ game hall, she also suspected that Huang Lele used a plug-in assistant program. However, in the new game hall, there were no plugins available. So, when Little Fox Fairy lost, there was no excuse. Since her skill couldn't match up with the other, there was no use for being angry.

Huang Lele was delighted. The Little Fox Fairy over there suddenly reacted and wrote to Huang Lele: I got it! You must have found yourself a player to play for you! It wasn't you who was playing over there!

Huang Lele was stunned. She didn't expect Little Fox Fairy to be so smart. The Little Fox Fairy actually figured out that Huang Lele found someone to replace her. However, it was no wonder since Little Fox Fairy and Huang Lele were old rivals in the game. Who still didn't know who? In the end, Huang Lele won twice in a row, and the second time was such a high-profile victory. How could Little Fox Fairy not be suspicious?

She didn't respond in time because she lost too much. She hadn't recovered from the pain of failure. Now that she had reflected about the past, she felt that something was wrong.

Huang Lele was about to lose. Why was it like she suddenly changed to another person and gained victory from the disadvantage? Little Fox Fairy thought of this and immediately had this bold conjecture.

However, Huang Lele's secret was revealed, and she was quite embarrassed. Her face blushed as she pursed her lips and typed, "The person playing with you just now is my apprentice. You can't even beat my apprentice!"

Yang Ming was stunned. *When did I become Huang Lele's apprentice? But this was not a big deal. Let her brag about it.*

But how would Little Fox Fairy believe it? Even an apprentice? Could someone get an apprentice in Bubble Bobble? She typed, "You are bragging."

Huang Lele wanted to continue to brag, but Yang Ming used a mouse to close the dialogue window.

"What are you doing?" Huang Lele frowned and looked at Yang Ming inexplicably.

"Don't fool around. I need to ask you something." Yang Ming turned off the display switch.

Seeing that Yang Ming was so overbearing, Huang Lele could not help but pout her mouth. "Considering that you helped me win against her, this time I won't argue with you."

Yang Ming was speechless and laughed. "What were you thinking yesterday?"

"What was I thinking yesterday?" Huang Lele was stunned. Her brain was concentrating on computer games, and she did not think about what Yang Ming said in detail.

"Did you just forget what you did to me yesterday?" Yang Ming shook his head and sighed, thinking that Huang Lele was outrageous.

"Oh, are you talking about yesterday?" Huang Lele finally remembered what she and Yang Ming did yesterday, and she was very excited. "Hey, aren't you arrogant? Don't you think of yourself highly? Weren't you charmed by me in the end?"

Yang Ming opened his mouth but didn't say anything in the end because he didn't know what to say. *Why does Huang Lele still think she did a very proud thing yesterday? Does she ever think about how she was taken advantage of?*

"Did you just want to prove this?" Yang Ming was stunned for a long time before he asked with a smile.

"Yeah!" Huang Lele nodded seriously. "Now, do you dare say that you don't like me?"

"..." Yang Ming touched his chin and sighed, "First, I want to clarify. I have never thought of myself highly. I don't think I'm anything great. On the contrary, I feel that I'm a womanizer. Second, I never said that I didn't like you. If I wasn't tempted by you, then I'm not a normal man... But, being horny or tempted, it can't escape the fact that I already have a girlfriend... So, I have the will, but not the strength to pursue you..."

Hey?" Huang Lele's eyes widened and stared at Yang Ming. After a while, she finally said as though she lost her voice, "Why didn't you say that earlier?" Although Huang Lele's character was pure, she didn't feel that the incident which happened between Yang Ming and her was terrible. However, she was still a woman. She knew how important the first time was for a woman. At first, to vent her anger, she ignored it. Anyway, she was the Miss of the Huang Family. Her future husband wouldn't dare to bother with this.

However, when what she did become meaningless, Huang Lele really wanted to cry. Yang Ming was very forthright to admit that he was tempted by her. The previous rejection was only because he had a girlfriend...

Huang Lele bit her lip. She was so mad her chest heaved up and down. *I spent so much trouble and yet it is just my misunderstanding? My first time is gone just like that? As the saying goes, the death of some*

people is lighter than a feather, while the death of some people is heavier than Mount Tai [1]. But, at least their deaths had some meaning. My first time should at least have some sort of meaning, right?

Now that it had become meaningless, how could Huang Lele not be angry?

Yang Ming shrugged and said helplessly, "I've said that before..."

"..." Huang Lele carefully recalled it. *It seems that this is really the case!* Huang Lele pouted. She didn't know how to handle it so she only said after a while, "What should I do now?"

What to do? Yang Ming looked at Huang Lele. *This girl is really extraordinary... How do I describe her?* Yang Ming couldn't describe her whether was she really dumb or a little cute.

"Do you like me?" asked Yang Ming.

"Like?" Huang Lele thought about it and said, "Somewhat..."

"Do you mind if I have a girlfriend?" Yang Ming continued.

"It's still alright... I also don't know." Huang Lele thought again and shook her head.

"Then, will you be my lover?" Yang Ming tempted to ask.

"Sure." Huang Lele hesitated for a moment. She did not feel anything was wrong, so she nodded.

Yang Ming never dreamed that he would pursue a girl like this one day, but for Huang Lele, this trick seemed really practical.

However, Huang Lele immediately asked, "What do we do as lovers? Is it going to be the thing from yesterday?"

Yang Ming nodded.

Huang Lele's next words turned Yang Ming down, "Can we not do it? It hurts. Although it felt good for a while, I still had to endure a whole night of pain at home... How about you play Bubble Bobble with me in the future?"

Getting a lover made Yang Ming's head ache. Fortunately, Huang Lele was amusing. Aside from her words giving Yang Ming a headache, he felt she was a little cute.

"Fine..." Yang Ming replied with black lines on his head, but he wasn't at ease with Huang Lele's stupidity, so he said, "Then you will not do that with others except me..."

"Do you think I'm stupid?" Huang Lele asked as she glared.

Yang Ming thought to himself, *Aren't you dumb? But this sentence is inappropriate to be said.*

Since the identities of the two people had been clarified, Yang Ming wasn't averse to her. His hand naturally caught Huang Lele's waist. Huang Lele wasn't used to it at the start; she moved her body and looked up at Yang Ming. But she thought that since lovers were intimate with each other, she no longer cared about Yang Ming. She switched on her computer display and continue to playing Bubble Bobble.

There was a bunch of private chat messages sent by the Little Fox Fairy on the screen. All of them lectured Huang Lele for finding someone to play for her. The Little Fox Fairy reprimanded her for a long time but didn't see Huang Lele respond. In the end, she became impatient and went offline.

When Huang Lele saw Little Fox Fairy left, she became disinterested in it. She flattened her mouth and returned to the QQ game hall, looking for others to challenge. But this time the players she played with were almost at the same level. Huang Lele had both lost and won.

Yang Ming only admired and liked Huang Lele. The feelings couldn't spark overnight, so Yang Ming's love for Huang Lele was mostly for her body.

It was undeniable that Huang Lele was one-of-a-kind in terms of size and appearance. She was just too simple as a person. It was no wonder that she would be spoiled living in this wealthy family. She was self-centered on everything. Otherwise, she wouldn't be smug as she did stupid things.

By the way, Yang Ming suddenly remembered an important thing and patted Huang Lele's back. "Have you taken the medicine after going back yesterday?"

"Medicine? Why do I need to take medicine?" Huang Lele said indifferently.

"Contraceptives, stupid. Do you want to get pregnant?" Yang Ming whispered in Huang Lele's ear.

"Yeah, I forgot about it!" Huang Lele was shocked, "What should I do now? Will I get pregnant?"

"It shouldn't be. You should be able to make it even if you take the medicine now." Yang Ming was defeated by her. Huang Lele really didn't understand anything.

"Then, I need to hurry up and take one. How about I ask Wang Mei to buy it?" Huang Lele had never purchased this kind of thing, but she knew that Wang Mei must have bought it, so her first thought was Wang Mei.

"This kind of thing... It was still better not to let her know..." Yang Ming shook his head. *Is Huang Lele really not afraid of others knowing it?* "You wait. I will buy it..."

"Alright." Huang Lele nodded and continued to play the game without putting it in her heart.

Yang Ming glanced at Huang Lele. He got up and went out of the room. Before Yang Ming went far, he already saw Wang Mei standing not far away. Yang Ming also found it inappropriate to pretend and turn a blind eye, so he had to greet her. "Wang Mei, why are you here?"

"I met my boyfriend... He and his friends came here to play... Zhang Bing and I were almost noticed by him..." Wang Mei smiled as she patted her chest and said, "I saw you and Lele in the room. I thought I shouldn't come in and be the third wheel, so I strolled around outside..."

Chapter 828: Zhang Bing's Love Story (A)

Yang Ming listened to Wang Mei's words, and he couldn't help but shake his head. Yang Ming hated this kind of unfaithful woman the most. *No matter what, you can't have an affair behind your man's back, right?*

However, wasn't he the same in the eyes of women? However, since ancient times, the custom of patriarchy was already in practice. Polygamy was legitimate for men but not for women, so it was natural to have many inequalities.

"What are you going to do?" Yang Ming looked at Wang Mei and sighed. "You will definitely be in trouble if you keep on doing this. You are a friend of Huang Lele, so I'll advise you. You'd better settle down."

Wang Mei looked at Yang Ming with some depression. She bowed her head and thought about it.

"Where is Zhang Bing?" asked Yang Ming.

"Downstairs. He is playing the roulette." Wang Mei said. "Luckily, I was watching the horse race by the side. Otherwise, there would be big trouble."

"What does your boyfriend's family do?" Yang Ming asked. Although the matter between her and Zhang Bing was done willingly, if her unreasonable and strong boyfriend knew it, it would be harmful to Zhang Bing. Hence, Yang Ming paid attention to this aspect for Zhang Bing's safety.

"He does import and export trade. He has a big company in Macau." Wang Mei spoke and didn't evade, "He is considered a person in the upper class... but there is not much feeling between him and me..."

"For the money?" Yang Ming could only think of this.

"If I say no, then I'm a bit hypocritical." Wang Mei smiled. "A woman's youth is very short-lived. We can't always have love and money together..."

Yang Ming nodded, and Wang Mei was telling the truth. Her behavior was understandable in today's society. Yang Ming wasn't qualified to blame her because everyone had their own pursuits and opinions on life.

Wang Mei suddenly thought of something and exclaimed, "I have to call Zhang Bing and tell him that if he didn't know how to behave properly and shouted my name, then it will be awful!"

Wang Mei opened her backpack and looked for her cellphone. Maybe she was in a hurry, and the phone was at the bottom as well. Wang Mei was so anxious that she simply dumped the bag's contents on the window sill. Finally, she found the phone, and then dialed Zhang Bing's cellphone hurriedly.

Wang Mei's handbag could be described to have a variety of things, from cosmetic sunscreen to women's pads... *En*

? Yang Ming suddenly found something that he was going to buy – levonorgestrel tablets.

Zhang Bing was having a good time, so he didn't notice that Wang Mei had slipped away. He only noticed now when he got her call. After listening to Wang Mei's instruction, Zhang Bing quickly promised and started to assess his surroundings.

Hanging up the phone, Wang Mei sighed with a " *Huu* ." That was really thrilling. When she was packing up the things in the handbag, Yang Ming picked up a small box and said to her, "Can you give me this?"

"Give you?" Wang Mei was stunned. She looked clearly at the words on the small box and immediately looked at Yang Ming with a curious gaze, "You... and Lele?"

Yang Ming smiled and didn't answer. With Huang Lele's character, she would tell Wang Mei about yesterday's incident. Since he decided to find Huang Lele to be his own lover, he couldn't hide from Wang Mei.

"No way? When did you two?" Wang Mei was a little baffled. "Just now? So fast?"

Yang Ming didn't want to discuss this topic with Wang Mei. He was trying to find a reason to divert the question, but he saw Zhang Bing running over here.

"Zhang Bing is coming. I will go back first. You talk to him." Yang Ming pointed behind Wang Mei and smiled.

Wang Mei was shocked. She subconsciously began to look around. When she saw Zhang Bing, she was somewhat annoyed. "Why did you come up? Do you want to kill me?"

She scarcely realized that she had some guilty conscience. When she was just standing with Yang Ming, she talked to him for a long time without worry, but as soon as Zhang Bing appeared, she began to feel uncomfortable.

"What are you afraid of? The worst case scenario is just to break up with him." Zhang Bing said indifferently.

"Break up? Can you pay for my living after I break up?" Wang Mei stared at Zhang Bing angrily.

One couldn't tell if Zhang Bing was joking or not. He actually said, "Yes!"

Yang Ming glanced at Zhang Bing. He didn't know what Zhang Bing was thinking. He shook his head and ignored the two of them, then he turned and walked to Huang Lele's room.

When he entered the room and closed the door, Huang Lele just looked up at Yang Ming and then she continued playing her game.

"Take it." Yang Ming handed the pill to Huang Lele.

"So fast?" Huang Lele looked at the time on the computer and was surprised. There were only big hotels and casinos but no pharmacies nearby. Yang Ming bought the pills so swiftly that Huang Lele was somewhat surprised.

"It belongs to Wang Mei. I saw it in her bag." Yang Ming found a bottle of mineral water for Huang Lele. He opened the lid and put it on the computer desk in front of her.

Huang Lele opened the package and ate the medicine. Then she said, "Oh, she knows our relationship now?"

"Probably." Yang Ming nodded. "Are you hungry? Let's go to eat something. I'll treat you."

" Heh , are you willing to treat me to a meal now?" Huang Lele looked up and looked at Yang Ming with a vague smile.

"Now is not the same as before..." Yang Ming was a little embarrassed by Huang Lele.

Huang Lele turned off the computer, stood up and stretched. She said, "I will choose the place."

"Of course, no problem." Yang Ming smiled and nodded. After a morning of contact, Yang Ming found that he had liked the heartless character of Huang Lele. A girl could be so simple to this extent. This was really rare.

Huang Lele put on a beige windbreaker, and then looked in the mirror. After she felt quite satisfied, she went out with Yang Ming. Yang Ming gently pulled Huang Lele's hand, and Huang Lele's body trembled, but she just let Yang Ming pull her.

However, Yang Ming could feel that Huang Lele's palm had a layer of sweat. *Probably it's this little girl's first time to hold hands with a man, right?*

" Oi , Yang Ming, do you think we are having a relationship?" Huang Lele hesitated and said to Yang Ming.

"I think we are." Yang Ming nodded.

" Oh ... it turns out this is called having a relationship ..." Huang Lele nodded thoughtfully, "Alright, it is quite a happy feeling."

When they went out, Yang Ming didn't see Zhang Bing. While he was wondering, he heard a depressing sound from Zhang Bing instead, "Bro, here..."

Yang Ming turned his head, and he saw that Wang Mei and Zhang Bing were hiding behind the folding screen in the hallway. He couldn't help but laugh. *Life is simple actually, but some people insist on making it complicated. If you two just stood there openly, people won't feel anything instead. If you hid behind the folding screen, it would be hard for someone not to think that you are doing something filthy.*

"You two..." Yang Ming found it dumbfounded and pointed at Zhang Bing. "If you two pretend to be friends and stand together, it will be fine. The more you hide, the more it shows that you two have a problem, right?"

Zhang Bing scratched his head. He really agreed with Yang Ming's words after listening to it. He couldn't help but laugh.

"Let's go out and have a meal together?" Yang Ming said to Zhang Bing and Wang Mei.

"Can't we eat here?" Wang Mei was stunned. She looked at Yang Ming and Huang Lele strangely.

"Is there a restaurant here?" Yang Ming was surprised too. He turned to look at Huang Lele.

Huang Lele flushed. Even if there was a restaurant here, she didn't want to eat here. Her heart was still annoyed at Yang Ming taking back his words. Now that she had a chance, how could she let it go?

"The food here is not good. I don't like it." Huang Lele flushed and found an excuse.

If the chefs here heard it, wouldn't they be mad? They maintained the standards of a five-star hotel, and Huang Lele actually said it wasn't good. However, even if they knew, they couldn't do anything. Who made Huang Lele their Miss?

Wang Mei opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but she stopped. She roughly guessed Huang Lele's thoughts, so she said, "Okay, we'll go out and eat, but let's go out from the back. I'm afraid of being seen..."

"In fact, there is nothing. Just say that Zhang Bing and I are friends of Lele." Yang Ming followed Huang Lele to the back door.

"This car can't fit us, right?" Yang Ming pointed at the Porsche Boxster in the parking lot and said.

"En, there are other cars. I'll ask someone to drive one here." Huang Lele nodded, then she took out her cellphone and called.

In a short while, a Toyota Previa business car came over. The driver opened the door and got off. He said respectfully to Huang Lele, "Miss, do you want me to drive?"

"You go to work. Just leave the car here." Huang Lele didn't like to have an outsider.

"Okay." The driver got off and left quickly.

"Who's driving?" Huang Lele turned to ask Yang Ming and Zhang Bing.

"I will drive." Zhang Bing volunteered. He hadn't driven a right-handed car before, so he wanted to try it.

"Can you drive it? The traffic rules here are different from those in the mainland. You'd better not cause any trouble." Yang Ming wasn't relieved, but Yang Ming had driven a right-hand car before.

"No problem!" Zhang Bing said indifferently.

In this way, Wang Mei and Zhang Bing sat in front, while Yang Ming and Huang Lele sat in the back row.

Yang Ming didn't like Japanese cars much, but he had to admit that the Toyota was a very good business car.

At first, Zhang Bing was still not used to driving the right-handed car. After all, it wasn't very easy to master, but he slowly got used to it. He was driving like he was in Song Jiang when he was on the road.

Wang Mei's boyfriend, Liu Jihao, accompanied the customers of several companies to promote the relationship of each other at the casino. At noon, a customer from Hong Kong wanted to eat at the New Port Restaurant in Macau. Although the casino also had similar food, Liu Jihao, of course, had to follow the guests' requirements.

Liu Jihao brought the guest to the parking lot, but in his peripheral sight, he saw a Toyota business car passing by, and the person who sat in the front passenger seat was his girlfriend, Wang Mei.

Chapter 829: Zhang Bing's Love Story (B)

In fact, Liu Jihao did not think anything was wrong. The casino here was opened by Huang Lele's family, and Wang Mei and Huang Lele were good friends, so it was not strange for Wang Mei to come out from here.

Although the driver was an unfamiliar man, there was nothing to doubt about this. Liu Jihao took out his mobile phone and called Wang Mei.

Wang Mei looked at the caller ID on the phone and was stunned. She looked at Zhang Bing in some panic.

"What's wrong? Why don't you answer the phone?" Zhang Bing felt it was odd when he saw Wang Mei hold the phone and did not pick up.

"My boyfriend..." Wang Mei whispered.

Zhang Bing looked at the phone in Wang Mei's hand and said, "Would you want me to pick it up?"

"You pick up for what?" Wang Mei was shocked and instructed immediately, "Don't say anything. I'll pick it up."

"Mei Mei, where are you?" Liu Jihao called for a long time, but no one answered. He was about to hang up the phone, but it connected.

"I... I am with Lele." Wang Mei looked at Zhang Bing and said.

"Oh, only the two of you?" Liu Jihao questioned.

"Yeah, I am at Lele's home." How can Wang Mei say that there was someone else?

"Really?" Liu Jihao was stunned. He hesitated and said, "Oh, then so be it. I have to accompany my guests..." He hung up after the call.

Liu Jihao frowned. *Did I see wrongly just now? But it is impossible. My eyes are not so bad. Others I can be mistaken about, but how can I mistakenly see my girlfriend?*

She is actually in the car. Why would she say she is in Huang Lele's home? Is there anything to lie about? Could it be... she wants to hide something? Initially, Liu Jihao didn't think so much, but now he began to be suspicious.

"Well, he seems to be somewhat suspicious..." Wang Mei turned off the phone and said with some concern.

"Did he see us?" Zhang Bing guessed and said.

"Ah!" Wang Mei was shocked, and she lost her voice. "It must be like this. This is bad. What should I do?"

"You shouldn't have lied to him. What is wrong with saying you're with your friends?" Yang Ming also heard the conversation between Wang Mei and Zhang Bing.

"I am nervous subconsciously..." Wang Mei said with a bitter face, "But it is too late to say anything. I hope he does not doubt. That is the best outcome."

Under Huang Lele's guidance, Zhang Bing drove to a shop called Tai Lei Loi Kei Coffee House [1]. It was a simple facade. Yang Ming couldn't imagine that a miss like Huang Lele liked to eat at roadside stalls.

However, after listening to Wang Mei's introduction, Yang Ming then knew how famous this seemingly insignificant little coffee house was! It even became a landmark in Macau. Many native people in Macau would come here for a cup of coffee and eat a pork chop bun in their spare time.

Huang Lele familiarly found a table, took the lead to sit down and ordered four cups of coffee and four pork chop buns. Because the pork chop buns were fresh out of the oven on time every day at three o'clock in the afternoon, and since now it was just past two o'clock, it would take a while before they can eat it.

"Do you often come here to eat?" Yang Ming took a sip of the coffee that came first. It tasted delicious.

"Yeah, every time I am on leave, I come here with Wang Mei." Huang Lele nodded. "My favorite is to eat the pork chop bun here. I even learned how to make it, but I can't replicate that taste."

Yang Ming smiled. This was natural. This kind of shop relied on these specialty foods to attract customers. If ordinary people could make it, there would not be as many people visiting.

Looking at Zhang Bing and Wang Mei who sat opposite of him, in this case, the two of them frequently had small interactions – stepping on the feet, scratching the palm of their hands. Yang Ming could not help but be angry and funny. *They really are not afraid of death. They have been suspected, and yet they still dare to act like this?*

Not long after, the number of people here had increased. It seemed that they all came for the fresh out of the oven pork chop buns at three o'clock. In a short while, the pork chop buns would come out, but because there were many people, the waiter was probably anxious. When he was serving the pork chop buns, he accidentally knocked over half a cup of coffee that Zhang Bing had not finished drinking. Fortunately, it didn't spill on his body. After the waiter apologized, he gave Zhang Bing a new cup of coffee.

"Why didn't he knock over my cup of coffee, then he could give me a new one..." Huang Lele swung her cup with a little coffee left and looked at Zhang Bing's full cup of coffee with some envy.

After listening to that, the three of them laughed out loud. Huang Lele was really cute. With her family background, why would she care about a cup of coffee?

Zhang Bing pushed the cup of coffee to Huang Lele. "I'll give it to you. I don't want to drink anymore. I just want to eat the pork chop bun."

"I... will order another cup..." Huang Lele embarrassingly declined and said.

"Since he gave it to you, just drink it. He is a carnivorous animal." Yang Ming smiled and brought the coffee back to Huang Lele.

Then Huang Lele picked it up and took a sip.

The pork chop bun here was delicious. It was very tasty. Because Huang Lele's and Wang Mei's appetites were relatively small, they ate a bit, and they couldn't eat it anymore. However, Zhang Bing and Yang Ming ate eight more of them at a go, in total each eating five of them.

When they checked out, they found out that the things here were really not expensive. The four people only spent less than two hundred MOP. Because Wang Mei had something in her heart, she did not go to another place after eating this. Huang Lele wanted to go out with her second brother, so Yang Ming and Zhang Bing took them back to Huawei Casino.

In the meantime, Shu Ya sent a short message to Yang Ming and asked Yang Ming if he had any time tonight. Yang Ming naturally replied to the message saying that he had time. Shu Ya said that after the concert, she would look at the situation and try to get out.

Back at the hotel, Zhang Bing laid on the bed, a little melancholic. Yang Ming watched the TV and found that Zhang Bing was still silent. So he questioned Zhang Bing with some feeling of surprise, "What happened to you?"

Zhang Bing sighed and sat up with some confusion. He said after a long while, "Bro, I fell in love with Wang Mei..."

"Huh?" Yang Ming was stunned. He somewhat could not understand what he heard. "You? Fall in love with Wang Mei? What do you mean?"

"I found out that I developed a feeling for her... and it is particularly strong. It is just like love at first sight." Zhang Bing held his head in his hands and said, overwhelmed.

"Are you kidding me?" Yang Ming looked at Zhang Bing in amazement. *Zhang Bing doesn't seem like an irrational person.* "What about Zhao Sisi?"

"I don't know... but it's two kinds of liking..." Zhang Bing shook his head and said, "Zhao Sisi is more like a loved one to me, plain but indispensable, yet there is no passion. However, Wang Mei and I are not the same..."

Yang Ming waved his hand and stopped Zhang Bing from going on. Instead, he asked, "What are you going to do?"

"What can I do? I just don't know what to do. That is why I am distressed. Just before, I hoped that Wang Mei and her boyfriend quarreled and broke up so that I have a chance..." Zhang Bing smiled bitterly.

"Does Wang Mei know about your feelings for her?" asked Yang Ming. *This is the key.*

"I don't know..." Zhang Bing still shook his head. "Bro, what should I do?"

"You're asking me?" Yang Ming looked at Zhang Bing and suddenly laughed.

Zhang Bing was inexplicable about being laughed at by Yang Ming. He somewhat confusedly said, "Bro, what are you laughing at..."

"If you ask me, the answer is very simple. That is, you have to accept them all..." Yang Ming smiled.

“Right!” Zhang Bing hit his thigh and said, “How did I not think of it? Then it’ll be just like this...”

“Today in the corridor of the casino, I talked to Wang Mei. She has no feelings for her boyfriend. They are together mainly for the vanity of a woman. After all, her boyfriend’s family is rich. But you are not bad. It’s not bad to have her follow you.” Yang Ming analyzed, “Just, Wang Mei’s character is... You must at least confirm whether she loves you or not, or you will have a green hat to wear[2] in the future...”

Zhang Bing nodded and did not say anything else, but he must have thought so, too. Since Wang Mei could betray her boyfriend and be together with Zhang Bing, how could he guarantee that she would not betray Zhang Bing in the future?

However, Yang Ming did not say anything. Zhang Bing knew about all this. It only depended on how he makes his decision. No matter what he thought, Yang Ming would support it. After all, this was a personal matter, and Yang Ming would not interfere too much.

At eight o’clock in the evening, Zhang Bing received a call from Wang Mei asking him to go out and meet. It could be heard in Wang Mei’s voice that she was crying.

Zhang Bing was sleeping. But after he took the call, he started to put on his clothes without saying anything.

“Going out? Do you want me to go with you?” Yang Ming was afraid that Zhang Bing would cause trouble.

“No need. I have to settle this kind of thing on my own.” Zhang Bing shook his head. “I will go by myself.”

“Then you must be careful. Probably, Wang Mei’s boyfriend already found out about the thing between the both of you.” Yang Ming said, “If there is any trouble, call me right away.”

“I got it. Bro, rest assured.” Zhang Bing patted his chest confidently.

Yang Ming had nothing to do here, but something happened at home. Yang Ming was watching TV when he received a call from Yang Li.

“Big sister, is there something?” Yang Ming was surprised that Yang Li suddenly called him. Although the relationship with Yang Li had eased, and it was not like the tit-for-tat as before, after all, Yang Li attended a school out of town, so her intersection with Yang Ming was not big.

“Big Ming, something happened with my dad and me.” Although Yang Li said that, she did not sound anxious. Maybe what happened was not really serious.

“What happened?” asked Yang Ming.

“Under my dad’s suggestion, Second Uncle’s company, which is your dad’s, started to work on some heavy engineering equipment, right? My dad and I went to an engineering company in Phoenix City to talk about business, but we were stopped by another local engineering equipment factory.” Yang Li said, “They threatened us not to sell our company’s products in Phoenix City. Otherwise, we would be at risk.”

Originally, it would be alright to call Yang Dahai, but since the kidnapping incident, Yang Li had an inexplicable trust in Yang Ming. The first thing she thought of was to call her younger brother.

" Oh ? Are you all right?" asked Yang Ming.

Chapter 830: Zhang Bing's Love Story (C)

"We are fine. They just threatened us and didn't dare do anything to us." Yang Li said.

"That is all right. You all go back first. I'm in Macau now. For the other matters, wait for me to come back to talk about it." Yang Ming instructed Yang Li.

"Oh , that is fine. Then we shall go back first." Yang Li listened to Yang Ming's words and quickly agreed.

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming was lost in thought. The problem that Yang Li mentioned seemed to be a trivial matter, but in reality, it could be a big problem. This kind of engineering equipment wasn't sold to the public like a car, but it was a fixed sales target. The company or organization that purchased these things in each city was fixed. With that, it created a serious problem which was the local monopoly.

The threshold for construction machinery manufacturing wasn't high. Many spare parts could be imported. As long as the assembly technology was passed, engineering equipment such as trenchers and bulldozers could be manufactured. Many local small engineering companies could produce it. Although these companies didn't have the strength like Ming Yang, they had a deep background and relationship in the local area. Hence, it was impossible for them to ignore Ming Yang Heavy Industry taking their business.

A warning would be considered light. If Uncle and they encountered a party with an underworld background, it was possible they would be beaten up and sent back. However, it wasn't that there was no solution to it. It depended on personal means.

But in any case, Yang Ming had to go back and make a decision. After all, it involved some battles in the grey area. Both his father, Yang Dahai, and his uncle, Yang Dashan, weren't good in such areas.

If Bao Sanli was sent to deal with it, he might escalate the matter and bring a group of people to kill them, so Yang Ming chose to have them temporarily yield.

.....

When Zhang Bing received a call from Wang Mei, he quickly rushed to the place that Wang Mei had told him. It was a coffee shop, but the location was a bit remote. The store was not bad, and the interior decoration was also quite elegant.

Zhang Bing walked into the coffee shop quickly. There weren't many people in the coffee shop at the moment. Zhang Bing saw Wang Mei wearing sunglasses, and he couldn't help but see a man beside her.

A tall thin man in his thirties, wearing a black suit, sat there with a gloomy expression.

Wang Mei was looking down and didn't dare to look at Zhang Bing. Zhang Bing saw what was in front of him and faintly guessed something. He quickly walked over to the table and sat down.

"You are Zhang Bing?" The tall thin man asked Zhang Bing in a condescending tone.

Although Zhang Bing seduced the man's girlfriend, he did not feel that it was his fault. *Girlfriend, if you are not married, it means that there is no legal relationship between the two.*

Looking up at the man in front of him, who was Liu Jihao, Zhang Bing said in disgust, "Who are you?"

" Oh , this kid is straight to the point!" Liu Jihao sneered at Zhang Bing, speaking softly.

"If you have anything, just say it. My schedule is very tight." Zhang Bing mingled with Yang Ming quite often, so he was much calmer when he encountered something unlike the impulsive him in the past.

"Well, since you have this attitude, we don't have the need to talk about it." With his eyebrows tightened, Liu Jihao said coldly, "I think you have already guessed who I am already. Right now, you touched my girlfriend. How do we settle this?"

" Hah , why are you so amusing as a person? You have already said it yourself. She is your girlfriend but not your wife!" Zhang Bing smiled a little contemptuously.

" Hmph ! Do you think I still want this b*tch?" Liu Jihao snorted. "Since you like her so much, then I will give her to you!"

" Oh ? That is great, so thank you very much." After listening to Liu Jihao's words, Zhang Bing suddenly became inexplicable, but what Liu Jihao said that was a good thing for Zhang Bing.

"You don't want to be happy too early. We haven't settled our score yet!" Liu Jihao smiled sinisterly.

"What score?" asked Zhang Bing.

"Now, Wang Mei is your woman, right?" asked Liu Jihao.

"What about it?" Zhang Bing still didn't understand Liu Jihao's intention.

"Alright, Wang Mei was with me for two years. In the past two years, the money I spent on her was spent for you. Don't you think that you have to return the money?" Liu Jihao finally said his purpose.

Zhang Bing was stunned, but he immediately understood that Liu Jihao wanted to rip off a sum of money from Zhang Bing. Those words were excuses.

"Of course, you can just not give the money, but the consequences of not paying back the debt are very serious. Hehe ..." Liu Jihao waved his hand. Two black-shirted macho men immediately stood up at a table not far behind him and came over. Liu Jihao pointed out to them, "I have spent ten million yuan on Wang Mei in the past two years. Since I also owe them ten million, I will pass it on to you! Right, I have forgotten to say that both of them are loan sharks. Aren't you from the mainland? You don't want to have something happen to you in Macau, right?"

"Ten million!" Zhang Bing heard this number and anger swelled up on his face. *You spent ten million in two years? Are you trying to fool me?*

"What? You don't believe it? Then you ask Wang Mei!" Liu Jihao said with confidence as he pointed at Wang Mei at the side.

"What happened?" Zhang Bing looked up and gazed at Wang Mei.

"I... My mother was sick before. I had borrowed from the loan sharks... The interest kept rolling... Liu Jihao helped me to settle it..." Wang Mei explained in fear and trepidation.

When Zhang Bing heard Wang Mei, he knew what was going on. *It is the usury again. It seems that Liu Jihao and the two loan sharks are probably on the same team. Liu Jihao found them to intimidate me and rip me off to get some cash.*

"Did she borrow the money from both of you at the beginning?" Zhang Bing looked up at the two black men and asked slyly.

The faces of the two big men suddenly became red. Zhang Bing seemed to capture their inner thoughts.

"Don't talk about that useless stuff." Liu Jihao waved his hand. "Give me the money. Then, you can take her away!"

"Do you think I can come up with ten million?" Zhang Bing looked at Liu Jihao as though Liu Jihao was a fool. Zhang Bing's family indeed had a bit of money, but Zhang Jiefang only had a million max.

"Don't you have a friend? Didn't he hook up with the little rich woman? You can borrow from him!" Liu Jihao's little rich woman was naturally Huang Lele.

After listening to this, Zhang Bing suddenly turned to Wang Mei with some anger! Why did Wang Mei tell everything to Liu Jihao?

"Call him and say that you owed usury. Let him come to pay for you!" Liu Jihao did not bother with Zhang Bing's expression and said proudly.

"Are you sure you want me to call him?" Zhang Bing knew Yang Ming's temper very well. If he really called Yang Ming, never mind paying the money, the three people in front of them would hardly leave in one piece.

If this were in Song Jiang, Zhang Bing would be thick skinned to call Yang Ming. As Yang Ming's underling, Zhang Bing didn't feel that anything was wrong to have Yang Ming wipe his ass. It was reasonable.

However, in Macau, where they were unfamiliar with this area, Zhang Bing didn't want to add any trouble to Yang Ming. The two loan sharks in front were obviously not good people, and maybe they had a relationship with the local gang. It would be a great trouble if they were provoked.

"Don't talk nonsense, or else you would have a bad time." Liu Jihao threatened blatantly.

Zhang Bing was hesitant. A wise man did not fight when the odds were against him. Zhang Bing knew that he wasn't the opponent of these two macho men. If he didn't make this call today, he wouldn't have a good ending.

However, because this thing would drag Yang Ming down, Zhang Bing didn't want to do this.

"You don't want to call, right? Then you make the call!" Liu Jihao threw his phone in front of Wang Mei.

Wang Mei lowered her head. She didn't speak and didn't pick up the phone that Liu Jihao handed over.

"I'm asking you to call. Didn't you hear me?" Liu Jihao shouted.

"I won't call." Wang Mei shook her head.

"*Pa*" A loud slap in the face knocked the sunglasses off of Wang Mei's face. Liu Jihao broke into a rage. "Do you think that I can't kill you?"

At this time, Zhang Bing saw that Wang Mei's original delicate face was bruised everywhere! Because of the sunglasses, and Wang Mei keeping her head down, Zhang Bing didn't notice it!

"What happened to you? Is this what he did?" Zhang Bing was shocked. He was displeased with Wang Mei disclosing everything to Liu Jihao deep down in his heart before, but now he only had sympathy!

Wang Mei pursed her lips and didn't speak, but her expression had already confirmed it.

"Motherf*cker!" Zhang Bing slammed the table and pointed at Liu Jihao. "You beat a woman? Are you still a man?"

"What? You feel sorry just like that?" Liu Jihao was indifferent and grinned, "If you feel sorry, then hand over the money quickly. You can feel hurt as much as you want when you go home. It doesn't matter to me!"

Liu Jihao didn't have smooth sailing in his business recently and lost a lot of money. He wasn't the only son at home; he still had a younger brother. So, if he didn't make up for the losses as soon as possible, his younger brother would most probably use it as an excuse to attack Liu Jihao, kicking him out of the core team of the company.

Liu Jihao already was in a bad mood, and Wang Mei just so happened to hit the sore spot. Initially, Liu Jihao didn't doubt Wang Mei. He just said that she saw her in the parking lot of the casino and asked her why she lied to him.

However, Liu Jihao's face wasn't so good. Wang Mei was nervous deep down in her heart. She thought that Liu Jihao knew something, and she muttered for a long time not explaining anything.

With that, Liu Jihao's suspicion grew even greater. He asked a little more and found that Wang Mei's words were full of flaws. Under Liu Jihao's intimidation and lies, he finally figured out that Wang Mei had an affair!

How would that end up well? Liu Jihao was already displeased, and yet his girlfriend did such a thing. He was so angry that he went up and threw punches and kicks, interrogating her about the situation of her affair.

At first, Wang Mei didn't want to say it, but she couldn't hold up against Liu Jihao's beating. Hence, she told it all.