

So Pure 831

Chapter 831: Loan Receipt

If you said that Liu Jihao didn't have any feelings toward Wang Mei, it wasn't the truth. After all, they had been together for so long. However, Liu Jihao was a very petty person who couldn't tolerate his girlfriend having an affair with others. Moreover, his mood wasn't good over these past few days. He had run into a business failure, and when his friend said that "the adulterer's" friend hooked up Huang Lele, his mind immediately became active.

How could Liu Jihao not know about Huang Lele's family? That was a business that was a hundred times bigger than his own business! He had a crush on Huang Lele previously, but Huang Lele wouldn't lay her eyes on him at all. He didn't expect that this "adulterer's" friend was quite good in hooking up with the girl. He weighed the pros and cons a bit and decided to use Wang Mei as the lead to extort some money from them to fill the previous deficit.

He thought that these two foreigners couldn't stir up any trouble. Besides, Zhang Bing was the one in the wrong at first for this matter, so Liu Jihao wasn't afraid. Liu Jihao was a villain who liked to use tricky means. At that time, he used brazen tactics to get Wang Mei. Those who gave the usury loan were his friends, and he also instructed them from behind.

In fact, afterward Wang Mei also vaguely guessed this point. Although she had no love for Liu Jihao, she still accepted this fate because Liu Jihao could give her a wealthy life.

Later, when she became a flight attendant, she met Huang Lele. She felt that her friends were from the upper class. Wang Mei was afraid that after losing her current wealthy life, Huang Lele and the others would look down on her, so she didn't dare to break up with Liu Jihao even though Wang Mei had no feelings for him from beginning to end.

In fact, Wang Mei wasn't as bad as Yang Ming imagined. Although she hooked up with Zhang Bing, it was also because she really loved Zhang Bing. Zhang Bing's humor and care for her was what she never got from Liu Jihao.

Love came so suddenly that Wang Mei was a little dizzy at the moment. Otherwise, Liu Jihao would not notice it so quickly. Wang Mei did think about breaking up with Liu Jihao to be together with Zhang Bing, but after she learned that Zhang Bing had a girlfriend, she doubted this idea.

Could Zhang Bing be with her? He simply used her as a playmate. This time, when Wang Mei called Zhang Bing to meet, she didn't expect him to stick up for her.

However, she did not expect that Zhang Bing's reaction would be so intense when he learned that Liu Jihao had beaten her up.

Zhang Bing was furious. His chest was pumping up and down, and he was gasping. But when Zhang Bing remembered that he couldn't get into trouble, he could only endure the anger. He said, "Ten million yuan? Aren't you asking for too much? Do you think Huang Lele will give me ten million yuan?"

"*Heh*, I don't know if she will give it to you, but if your friend asks Huang Lele, she might give it to him. Huang Lele's family doesn't care about this ten million yuan!" When Liu Jihao saw that Zhang Bing was moved, he was overjoyed, "Moreover, this loan receipt is still in my hands. I tell you, now we can still discuss it. If you can get the money, we will be fine. Otherwise, I will go to court. You guys can't do anything for it!"

For this kind of debt written under the pressure of a usury loan, if it really went to the court, it most likely had no legal effect. But Liu Jihao was sure that Zhang Bing was a foreigner. He certainly didn't understand the local laws of Macao, so he wasn't afraid that the swindle would be exposed.

Although Zhang Bing knew that if such a thing was brought to the courts in the Mainland, the chances of the other party to win were slim, he really did not know the corresponding legal terms and conditions here.

It was basically unrealistic for him to take out ten million yuan. Zhang Bing didn't have that much money. But if he asked from Yang Ming... Zhang Bing still didn't know the real value of Yang Ming. Although Liu Weishan had previously given Yang Ming a lot of money, the money was also invested in the newly built jewelry company. The cash in Yang Ming's hand shouldn't be much.

If he borrowed money from Yang Ming, Zhang Bing naturally could still put down his face. After all, their relationship was good. But if Zhang Bing asked Yang Ming to borrow from Huang Lele, Zhang Bing wouldn't do such thing no matter what.

"Are you done thinking? What are you going to do?" When Liu Jihao saw Zhang Bing had stopped talking, he grew impatient. He said with a gloomy face, "I'll give you two choices. First, is to call your friend. Let him find some way to get the money. Second, I will hand you over to these people. I don't care what they do with you."

Liu Jihao pointed to the few macho men who were the loan sharks.

Zhang Bing did not have any means. He hesitated and decided to tell Yang Ming about it. Anyway, it would be good to discuss it.

"I am going out to make a call." As Zhang Bing said this, he stood up and walked to the door.

"Watch him. Don't let this kid run." Liu Jihao was afraid that Zhang Bing would escape. He didn't think Wang Mei had any attraction for Zhang Bing. Would Zhang Bing simply spend ten million yuan for Wang Mei? Liu Jihao really didn't believe it.

However, Zhang Bing really intended to do so! Otherwise, would he care about the life and death of Wang Mei? Zhang Bing came to the door, and the four macho men who were the loan sharks stood by the side and stared at Zhang Bing. They were afraid that he would run away.

Zhang Bing dialed Yang Ming's phone number. It didn't take long for Yang Ming to answer.

"Bro, I'm in trouble..." Zhang Bing spoke straight to the point. With his relationship with Yang Ming, there was no need to cover up.

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming was waiting for Shu Ya's phone call. He laid on the bed while watching TV out of boredom. He was shocked listening to Zhang Bing's words.

"Wang Mei's boyfriend knows about our matter. He wants me to give him ten million yuan... I don't know what to do now..." Zhang Bing gritted his teeth and explained.

"Ten million yuan?" Yang Ming was a little surprised at the price. He didn't expect Wang Mei's boyfriend to ask for such a high price, but this amount of money was nothing to Yang Ming.

"Bro... I know I'm troubling you... You... Can you lend it to me...? I will work for you for a lifetime..." Zhang Bing knew that Yang Ming was also in a difficult situation, so he said this after stuttering for a long time.

"Work?" Yang Ming laughed, but he was baffled that Zhang Bing was willing to spend ten million for Wang Mei! "Are you sure you want to give him ten million yuan?"

"En ... it is the loan sharks who Wang Mei owed before, and her boyfriend paid it for her..." Zhang Bing smiled bitterly, "Although I don't know if there is anything hidden stories in the middle, my feeling for Wang Mei is..."

"Okay, you don't have to say anything. Where are you?" When Yang Ming heard this, he understood that what Zhang Bing said to him was serious, but he really fell into the trap...

Although Yang Ming's impression of Wang Mei wasn't good, Zhang Bing liked her so he wouldn't interfere with them. This time, Zhang Bing really loved her. Otherwise, he wouldn't do such irrational things.

It doesn't seem to be very rational, but was I not the same previously? Because Su Ya left me, how many stupid things did I do? Didn't I spend a lot of money at the auction to buy a similar ring? Although it is confirmed afterward that the ring is the one that I gave to Su Ya, I didn't know it at the beginning.

Zhang Bing told the location then Yang Ming hung up and rushed over.

When Yang Ming appeared in the coffee shop, Zhang Bing bowed his head, embarrassed, but Liu Jihao was excited. Since Yang Ming came over, it meant that there would really be a way!

Otherwise, Yang Ming wouldn't have come over!

Yang Ming sat quietly at Zhang Bing's side and looked at the injured Wang Mei. He couldn't help but frown. Yang Ming's impression on Wang Mei wasn't good, but he also hated people who beat women.

He patted at Zhang Bing's shoulder and motioned him to be assured. Then, he said calmly to Liu Jihao on the opposite side, "Ten million yuan, is it? Then you will have nothing to do with her – Wang Mei, right?"

"Yes!" Liu Jihao resisted the excitement of his heart and nodded! He didn't expect things to go so smoothly!

"Okay, then we have a deal." Yang Ming looked at Liu Jihao and said, "Will you accept a check?"

“Sure... sure!” Liu Jihao really couldn’t help but feel excited. He really wanted to scream twice! The company’s deficit was only a little more than six million yuan. Not only would this make up for the deficit, but he could get a small amount of money. He couldn’t help but feel a little smug. “This Huang Lele is really willing to give. You get ten million yuan after you asked for it... *Hahaha* , brother, you are amazing!”

“Huang Lele?” Yang Ming was stunned but immediately guessed what Liu Jihao was saying. He didn’t rebut. In Yang Ming’s opinion, it was a waste of time to say another word to this person.

Yang Ming took out a check from his pocket. He simply wrote the amount, then signed a strange name.

This was a checkbook from the United Bank of Switzerland. Yang Ming had an account there. Of course, it wasn’t his main account, and it only had a few hundred million yuan. The account name was also a pseudonym, but it didn’t matter. The bank only recognized the customer’s proprietary checkbook and signature.

“She even gave the checkbook to you? So strong?” Liu Jihao looked at Yang Ming with amazement and dropped his jaws widely. He kept thinking that Yang Ming’s money came from Huang Lele.

Yang Ming was too lazy to explain so much to him. He tore off the check and put it on the table. “United Bank of Switzerland. There is no branch in Macau. You can call now to confirm.”

Liu Jihao was also a business person. He still knew the authenticity of the check. After he made a phone call and received a reassurance, Liu Jihao reached out to take the check and put it into his pocket.

Yang Ming had a quicker reaction. He directly put his hand on the check. “Where is the loan receipt?”

“Loan receipt? What loan receipt...” Liu Jihao wanted to be dishonest and keep the receipt to see if there was any chance of extortion. But he didn’t expect Yang Ming to remember this.

“I don’t want to talk nonsense.” As Yang Ming said this, he withdrew the check.

Chapter 832: Arrangement

“I don’t want to talk nonsense.” Yang Ming said as he took the check back.

When Yang Ming’s hand had just taken the check back, one of the four big men behind Liu Jihao reached out to his waist. He seemed to be fishing for something. Then he took it out and shouted, “Put it down!”

Yang Ming frowned. He didn’t want to cause trouble. Since Zhang Bing really liked Wang Mei, and Wang Mei owed Liu Jihao money, Yang Ming returned the money on their behalf. However, although he did not want to cause trouble here, Liu Jihao had begun to play tricks.

Yang Ming’s heart had a sudden feeling of loathing in his heart, and his hand gently stretched forward. He was a step ahead of the man and took out the object from his waist. It turned out to be a Type 56 Bayonet [1].

Yang Ming sneered and threw the knife in front of Liu Jihao. "It is best not to play tricks in front of me. When I came out to mingle, you guys were still doing something else."

Liu Jihao was shocked. He thought that Yang Ming and Zhang Bing were soft persimmons, but he did not expect Yang Ming to have such a skill. He could actually grab the knife from the big man behind him.

From Yang Ming's tone of voice, it seemed that Yang Ming also mingled in the underworld and he could not help but secretly smacked his tongue. *It appears that this person shouldn't be offended!* Liu Jihao was also afraid of unnecessary trouble, so he chose to stop while he could. He somewhat awkwardly took out a loan receipt. He laughed and said, " *Hehe* , it's just a joke. We are all cultured people. No need to get a knife or gun..."

"This is the best." Yang Ming despised Liu Jihao's softness. He was easily scared, so Yang Ming's impression of Liu Jihao became even worse.

After taking the loan receipt, Yang Ming glanced at it and confirmed that there was no problem. He shredded it immediately and threw it into the juice in front of Zhang Bing. The handwriting on the loan receipt was soaked in the liquid. All of which became blurred. The sticky juice was corrosive, so it was impossible to restore it.

However, Zhang Bing was even more absolute in his actions. He took the cup and drank it immediately. Yang Ming did not know what to say.

"Let's go," said Yang Ming as he stood up and turned to Zhang Bing. "Take her and go back to the hotel."

Although Zhang Bing did not say a word of thanks from the beginning to the end, Zhang Bing was grateful to Yang Ming. However, Zhang Bing knew that Yang Ming did not need Zhang Bing to thank him. It seemed too pretentious.

Zhang Bing stood up silently and held Wang Mei's hand. Wang Mei shivered as she stood up with Zhang Bing. She understood what it meant when Zhang Bing drank the drink with the loan receipt in it, and he held her hand now...

In fact, from the fact that Zhang Bing was willing to borrow ten million yuan for her, she already knew of his intentions.

Wang Mei suddenly had a free and relaxed feeling. She would never need to be fake in the future. With Zhang Bing, whether he was poor or rich, why did that matter? Wang Mei suddenly felt that she did not care anymore. As long as she was with this man, she would be happy.

Yang Ming took a few steps, but turned around and walked straight to Liu Jihao's side, picking up the Type 56 Bayonet in front of him.

"You... what are you doing?" Liu Jihao was shocked and thought that Yang Ming had decided otherwise. He thought Yang Ming was going to stab him.

"This knife is good. Let me keep it for a few years." Yang Ming patted Liu Jihao's shoulder and said.

" *Ah? Oh ...* " Liu Jihao was stunned, then nodded. *It is only a Type 56 Bayonet. Let him have it then.*

Yang Ming held the knife and walked out of the coffee shop with Zhang Bing and Wang Mei. As he walked out the door, Yang Ming immediately threw the Type 56 Bayonet in the trash can not far away.

"Bro, why did you throw that away?" Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming, puzzled. He didn't understand why.

"I was just lying to him. What would I want to do with this broken knife?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "I just wanted to confuse him."

Zhang Bing didn't understand much of it, but he didn't continue to ask. He just held Wang Mei's hand tightly and said to Yang Ming, "Bro, you can rest assured. I will find some ways to return the money to you as soon as possible!"

"Money? There is no need..." Yang Ming waved his hand, took a piece of paper from his pocket and handed it to Zhang Bing.

Zhang Bing took the paper bewilderedly and unfolded it. It was the check that Yang Ming had just signed! He couldn't help but be surprised. "Bro, what is this? Didn't you just give it to him..."

"I wanted to give it to him, but he was so greedy that he wanted to play tricks. So I'd rather not give it to him." Yang Ming said with a smile. "I just took it back when I asked him for the Type 56 Bayonet."

"Damn!" Zhang Bing shouted with excitement after he heard it. "Bro, you are bad*ss! This could work too!? I thought I would be an indentured laborer in the future!"

"I don't want you to repay me even if I gave it to him." Yang Ming shook his head indifferently. Then he stopped a taxi and said, "Come on. This guy should discover it in a while."

The three people got in the taxi together. Yang Ming sat in the front seat; Zhang Bing and Wang Mei sat in the back row. Back at the hotel, Zhang Bing reserved another room, just opposite of Yang Ming's original room.

"You should give her some medicine first, then the both you can come into my room in a while." Yang Ming glanced at Wang Mei, then instructed.

"Okay, bro!" Zhang Bing nodded and took Wang Mei into the room. He had already bought the medicine for traumatic injuries downstairs, and Zhang Bing applied the medication on Wang Mei.

Wang Mei had put on sunglasses, so it didn't look so obvious. "Zhang Bing, you seem to be afraid of Yang Ming." Wang Mei asked curiously.

"*Hah*, I am not afraid, but I admire and respect him!" Zhang Bing said sincerely. "No one can compare with the speed of my brother's development..."

Wang Mei nodded. She knew that from now on, she would probably be integrated into Zhang Bing's circle.

The two came together to Yang Ming's room. Yang Ming was reading the local newspaper. When he saw the two coming in, he put the paper aside and motioned the two to sit down and talk.

"Let's talk. What are you going to do in the future?" Yang Ming looked at Zhang Bing and asked the both of them.

"In the future..." Zhang Bing really didn't think about what to do in the future. After his impulsiveness, it brought a lot of other troubles. Zhang Bing's mind at this moment calmed down. *If I bring Wang Mei back, never mind Zhao Sisi first; even my dad, Zhang Jiefang, will definitely not agree!*

Although Zhang Jiefang was not a conservative, it was impossible to allow Zhang Bing simply to bring a woman home! It's nothing to play and socialize. If he were to really bring a woman back, Zhang Jiefang definitely would be the first to disagree.

"What about you?" Yang Ming looked up and looked at Wang Mei.

"I... I don't know..." Wang Mei bowed her head. Somehow, she suddenly felt that she was cautious and oppressed in front of Yang Ming. Yang Ming seemed to have a condescending feeling, just like an elder.

"Then I will arrange it for you. You will bring your family to Song Jiang. Don't work as a flight attendant anymore, or I will find someone to change the route. Don't fly to Macau anymore. Is that okay with you?" Although it seemed like Yang Ming was asking for Wang Mei's opinion, in fact, his tone was an unquestionable one.

Wang Mei didn't have any objections at the moment. She had no opinions on Yang Ming's arrangement. Wang Mei also knew that Liu Jihao wasn't a good man. If she still flew to Macau, she might meet him again. Who knew what trouble he could cause?

"Then, you accept this check." Yang Ming turned to Zhang Bing and said, "First buy a house in Song Jiang and settle her down. Other things in the future can be slowly dealt with."

"Ah ... How is this okay?" Zhang Bing shook his head subconsciously. Although he didn't know how the money came about, he thought it must not be Yang Ming's money. How could he let Yang Ming owe someone money for him? Moreover, it did not require such a large sum of money to buy a house. In Song Jiang, a small apartment of more than forty square meters was only about four hundred thousand yuan. He could still get the money.

"Do not worry. The money was not borrowed from Lele. It is my own money." Yang Ming knew what Zhang Bing was thinking about. He smiled and comforted Zhang Bing, "I will find time to tell you about some things. First, settle the things in front of you."

Wang Mei was a little surprised when she heard it. It seemed that she really looked down on Yang Ming! Yang Ming's net worth did not seem to be below Huang Lele's. Maybe it was more! It was impossible for Huang Lele to throw away ten million yuan casually, but Yang Ming didn't seem to think it was a big deal.

However, Yang Ming was such a bad*ss, so it shouldn't be bad for Zhang Bing as his underling. At least the future was bright. It was a hundred times stronger than following Liu Jihao.

The main thing was that the feeling of being with Zhang Bing was something that Liu Jihao couldn't give.

"Okay. Don't go out in the next two days to avoid any other troubles from arising." Yang Ming told Wang Mei.

As they left the room, Wang Mei breathed a sigh of relief and whispered to Zhang Bing, "Is your brother really powerful in Song Jiang?"

Although Zhang Bing didn't know Yang Ming's true identity, he knew how good Yang Ming was now from Yang Ming's usual contacts. It was no exaggeration for him to say, "Bro is really low-key here. In Song Jiang, probably no one dares to talk to him like this... Of course, except for his old man and me. *Hahaha* , and his few girlfriends..."

Zhang Bing laughed a little boastfully.

Wang Mei snorted, but what wasn't Zhang Bing telling the truth? Yang Ming was just the young master of Ming Yang Heavy Industry, yet no one dared to underestimate him.

Besides, Liu Jihao was so happy that he had made an unexpected sum of money. He went back to the company and wanted to cash out the check immediately. But when he touched his coat's pocket, he found that the check was gone!

Liu Jihao was shocked. This was not a joke. How could the check be lost? He took off the coat and tossed and turned the coat until it was going to tear, but the check still wasn't found!

Chapter 833: The Ouyang Family's Revenge

"Where is the check? Did you see it?" Liu Jihao asked the four macho men on the side. These four people were loan sharks. Although it seemed like they had nothing to do with Liu Jihao, in fact, all four of them were Liu Jihao's men. They usually did their business in the underground bank, trying to get some private money for Liu Jihao.

"Brother Hao, isn't the check in your pocket?" asked one of the macho men.

"Of course, I know, but now it is gone!" Liu Jihao frowned and said, "That is ten million yuan!"

"Then... could it be left in the cafe?" Another macho man reminded him.

"Impossible. I remember that it was in my pocket!" Liu Jihao shook his head.

"I also remember that Brother Hao put it in his pocket!" said the macho man who spoke before.

"How can it be gone?" Liu Jihao began to think hard, but there was no other place where he could have lost the check! *From the coffee shop, the people next to me are my own men. Then, I went back to the company all the way! There is no other place where I could have lost the check at all.*

"Brother Hao, how about you call the bastard again and ask him to write a new check for you?" A macho man suddenly suggested.

"Yes!" Liu Jihao slammed the table and said, "That is a good way!"

Liu Jihao took out his mobile phone and dialed Wang Mei's phone, but the face that was still full of hope suddenly showed a disappointing expression in just two seconds. He slammed the phone and said, "D*mn! That b*tch, she actually shut down her phone!"

"Brother Hao, didn't you save the phone number of the b*tch's boyfriend?" The macho man quickly reminded after hearing that.

Liu Jihao quickly picked up the phone and dialed Zhang Bing's phone after hearing that. When Liu Jihao beat up Wang Mei, Liu Jihao secretly saved it.

When there was a phone shutdown notice, Liu Jihao was utterly desperate. But, come to think of it, it was normal. The other party definitely didn't want to have any connection with him anymore. It was reasonable to turn off the phone.

It's just. .. Liu Jihao was really reluctant. That is ten million yuan. Not only it can fill the deficit of my own business failure, but also can be saved for my own small treasury!

As Liu Jihao was figuring out what to do, his phone suddenly rang. Liu Jihao was shocked. He thought it was Wang Mei's call. He quickly picked up the phone. Unfortunately, it was an unknown number.

"Hello? Who are you looking for?" Liu Jihao picked up the phone reluctantly.

"Is it Little Brother Liu?" The voice came across was a hoarse male voice.

"I am. Who are you?" Liu Jihao wasn't familiar with this voice. Now he was in a bad mood, so of course, his attitude was bad.

"I'm Ouyang Junwei. What? Little Brother Liu, you don't remember me?" The man from the other side of the phone call introduced himself.

Liu Jihao was surprised at first. He immediately recalled who the other party was! Ouyang Junwei, the leader of a large company with great strength in Mainland's Province P. The person had business dealings with Liu Jihao. Those were all big business. Liu Jihao once made a lot of money from it! Moreover, the Ouyang Family also controlled the underground forces of Province P. Even when there was a time they had a drink, Ouyang Junwei unintentionally revealed that his old man who was abroad had a connection with an assassin group! How could Liu Jihao not maintain a good relationship with such a powerful character?

Thinking of this, Liu Jihao's face suddenly filled with a smile. "Brother Ouyang, it turns out to be you. Sorry for being neglectful!"

"No problem. I changed my number. It is normal you don't know that!" Ouyang Junwei smiled, "Little Brother Liu, I'm afraid that I need your help this time!"

"Help?" Liu Jihao was surprised. *With the strength of Ouyang Junwei, does he still need my help? But since Ouyang Junwei needs something from me, then it is better. As long as he brings a big order afterward, then that will be great.* Liu Jihao quickly said, "As long as I can be helpful to Brother Ouyang, just let me know!"

"This is the case. I'm now in Macau. Are you free? Let's meet and talk..." said Ouyang Junwei.

" Oh ? Are you in Macau now?" Liu Jihao listened. "Where are you? I will come and look for you right away!"

"I'm staying in the Tai O Hotel [1]. When you arrive, call me at this number. I will go downstairs!" said Ouyang Junwei.

"Okay, no problem!" Liu Jihao agreed.

Although Liu Jihao was bothered by the inexplicable disappearance of the check, he couldn't just ignore other matters because he lost his check. That was like putting the cart before the horse [2]. Ouyang Junwei gave him a lot of money every time Ouyang Junwei contacted him. Although it wasn't as much as ten million yuan, it would still be at least a million, so Liu Jihao did not dare to neglect him.

On the other hand, Ouyang Junwei came to Macau this time to confront Yang Ming. Ouyang Junwei always remembered in his heart the grudge from his younger brother's finger that was sliced off. He was looking for the opportunity to retaliate against Yang Ming.

Since this time, Ouyang Junwei had found some background information on Yang Ming through his own channels! This background information was undeniably a shock! In addition to being the son-in-law of Donghai's Sun Family, Yang Ming had a power in Song Jiang that couldn't be belittled! Yang Ming had a close relationship with Song Jiang's local bosses, Bao Sanli, and Hou Zhenhan!

In other words, if Ouyang Junwei sent someone to Song Jiang to find Yang Ming, the person most likely wouldn't return! This was just the same as someone wanting to harm the Ouyang Family in Province P. It was just nonsense!

So Ouyang Junwei had been waiting for a suitable opportunity. Right now, his opportunity came! Yang Ming actually went to Macau. If he didn't make a move at the moment, when would he make a move?

Yang Ming went to Macau through a normal channel, so it was impossible to bypass the detection of a resolute person like Ouyang Junwei. As long as it was involved with the airline, one could identify it. Moreover, the airline's network was connected to the World Wide Web. It could be inquired in Province P.

Ouyang Junwei had long contacted the company's acquaintance, asking him to pay attention to the records of a person named "Yang Ming." Although there were several repeated names before, the starting point was not Song Jiang, so Ouyang Junwei did not pay attention. At this time, the plane took off from Donghai. Ouyang Junwei paid extra attention and carefully checked the registration ID. He looked at Yang Ming's age. Yang Ming's age was basically similar to his younger brother who was injured. Ouyang Junwei knew that his chance was coming!

He quickly contacted his father, Ouyang Kanqi. Once Ouyang Kanqi heard that the person who hurt his younger son came to Macau, he brought the most powerful assassin in his Hawkeye Group to Macau without saying anything. The assassin was nicknamed "Delay Man 001."

This fellow was called Delay Man 001 because he had a one-second delay when he assassinated someone. No matter what weapon he used, he would pause for one second before killing off his victim. He wanted to induce the look of panic, fear, despair, and then kill the victim with a fatal blow.

He liked to look at this panic, fear, and despair because it gave him a feeling of happiness that couldn't be described. This was a nearly perverted psychological desire, but Delay Man 001 indulged in it.

Of course, since they were coming from Russia, they wouldn't be there as soon as Ouyang Junwei. So, Ouyang Junwei went to Macau first just to find out the truth and where Yang Ming stayed.

Not long after, Ouyang Junwei received a call from Liu Jihao, telling him that he had arrived at the hotel downstairs. Ouyang Junwei put on his coat and went down. At a glance, he saw Liu Jihao waiting for himself in the hall.

Although Liu Jihao was a business partner of the Ouyang Family, he was a small business partner that didn't account for any proportion of the Ouyang Family's business. In normal times, although Ouyang Junwei wouldn't look down on him, Ouyang Junwei wouldn't condescend in his identity and address Liu Jihao as a brother.

However, since this time he had a request for Liu Jihao, Ouyang Junwei couldn't care much. He had power in Province P, but when he arrived at Macau, he knew nothing around there. If he wanted to do things here, he needed to get in touch with one or two local bosses.

What's more, if he wanted to find out where Yang Ming stayed, he must also rely on the local boss here. Hence, Ouyang Junwei thought of Liu Jihao. Liu Jihao once mentioned to him that he had a big underground bank in this place! Although it wasn't involved with big trading, it was enough. The people who were in contact with the underground bank were all different people from society. It wasn't difficult to find out Yang Ming's hotel through them.

The next thing depended on his father. Liu Jihao didn't need to do anything.

"Brother Ouyang!" Liu Jihao saw Ouyang Junwei and warmly welcomed him.

"Little Brother Liu, how have you been?" Ouyang Junwei also enthusiastically reached out and shook hands with Liu Jihao.

"Hehe, still average. How can I do as good as you, brother?" Liu Jihao smiled and said, "Since you come to Macau, let the younger brother be the host. Let us find a place to have a good meal!"

Ouyang Junwei also had the same intention. Some words were more convenient to speak at the dining table which was also the habit of the Chinese people for discussing things.

The two occupied a private room, but the hotel's waiter did not have any dissatisfaction since the food order for these two people was enough for five people.

Liu Jihao naturally wouldn't save money on this occasion. How much would a meal cost? How much was the return for an order?

Liu Jihao lost the check. Although it was not apparent on the surface, he still felt very uncomfortable. Unconsciously, he began to drink it away. Ouyang Junwei was also looking for a suitable opportunity to speak. Naturally, he accompanied Liu Jihao to drink.

After a few rounds of drinks, Ouyang Junwei began to talk about the business. "Little Brother Liu, in fact, your brother came to Macau this time to find someone."

"Who? Tell me. How can I help!?" Liu Jihao mumbled his words incoherently.

"Of course, it is your brother's enemy!" Ouyang Junwei found no use to hide it from Liu Jihao. In his opinion, Yang Ming and Liu Jihao were unlikely to have an intersection.

" Oh ? Tell me more. Your little brother will definitely do his best!" Liu Jihao promised instantly.

Chapter 834: Xiao Qing, Sun Jie, and Zhao Ying

"This is the case. This person broke a finger of my brother, Ouyang Junyuan!" Ouyang Junwei said with hatred.

"D*mn, who is so bold? He dared to hurt the brother of Big Brother Ouyang?" Liu Jihao was shocked for he still knew about the Ouyang Family's power. The person actually dared to provoke the Ouyang Family. He was literally courting death!

" *Hmph* , yeah, I am here to make him die!" Ouyang Junwei was very confident and sneered.

Liu Jihao couldn't help but sigh. Although the Ouyang Family had no power in the local area, it wasn't difficult to retaliate against an individual!

"Who is it?" Liu Jihao was a little curious.

"It's a man named Yang Ming. You won't know him," said Ouyang Junwei.

"Yang Ming... Yang Ming?" Liu Jihao was astounded, *Why does this name sound so familiar? It seems like I have heard it somewhere?*

"Why? Do you know him?" Ouyang Junwei's heart was tightened and asked vigilantly.

"I don't know... I'm just familiar with the name." Liu Jihao shook his head. He just remembered the name of Zhang Bing. The name of Yang Ming was only mentioned occasionally. How could Liu Jihao remember? What's more, he was already drunk at the moment, so he never thought about it.

When Ouyang Junwei listened to Liu Jihao's words, he was relieved. He took out an envelope from his pocket and handed it to Liu Jihao. "There is a picture of this person here. He is now in Macau. I need your help to find him!"

" Oh ? Do you have a photo? It will be easier! I'm going to send my underlings to find him!" Liu Jihao took the envelope. "I have four underlings in my hands. If it is urgent, I can ask for more..."

" *Hehe* , I understand this! I will naturally give you benefit if I need your brothers to work for me!" Ouyang Junwei smiled and pulled out a long-prepared box from behind and pushed it in front of Liu Jihao. "This is one million yuan here. Let your underlings rest assured. If they find the person, there will be a great reward!"

When Liu Jihao heard that there were a million yuan, he was delighted immediately. He pretended to reject it. "Logically, I shouldn't receive money for brother, your matters, but those underlings aren't my men. If you don't give them some benefits, they won't work for you!"

"Younger brother, don't mention it. If you don't have enough, just ask me. I just want you to find the person as soon as possible. Don't inadvertently alert the enemy!" Ouyang Junwei said.

"Okay, don't worry! I'll do it!" Liu Jihao kept the box. He thought about how much money he could make this time. *Even if I want to hire someone, two hundred thousand yuan will be enough! Won't the remaining eight hundred thousand yuan be in my own pocket?*

Liu Jihao opened the envelope and took out the photos from the inside. He wanted to see who was this sacred and arrogant. He dared to provoke the Ouyang Family.

"En?" Seeing the photo, Liu Jihao was shocked! The person in this photo wasn't someone else. It was the one he met this afternoon – the friend of that b*tch, Wang Mei!

Yeah, if not, why did Yang Ming's name sound so familiar just now. It's him!

"What is wrong? What is the matter?" Ouyang Junwei looked at Liu Jihao's face and asked curiously.

"I know this person!" Liu Jihao exclaimed.

"What? You know him?" Ouyang Junwei imperceptibly frowned! He did not expect Liu Jihao actually to know Yang Ming! *What is the relationship between the two of them? I have revealed that I wanted to kill Yang Ming. Will he tip Yang Ming off immediately?*

When he thought of this, Ouyang Junwei's heart suddenly had the intention to murder him. He was really careless. Worse came to worst, he had to kill Liu Jihao together.

Liu Jihao also suddenly noticed the murdering intent. He couldn't help but suddenly understand what happened. He explained, "Ouyang Big Brother, don't misunderstand. I only know this kid, but there is no relationship at all! It doesn't matter to me if he dies or not!"

"Why do you say that?" Ouyang Junwei smiled, but still, he didn't let go of his vigilance.

"This is the case..." Liu Jihao described what happened today to Ouyang Junwei, and the matter that his company had lost money, so he wanted to scam ten million yuan. Later, the check was lost unluckily. He told Ouyang Junwei the whole story. He didn't hide anything at all.

"It turns out to be like this!" Ouyang Junwei nodded after listening. He said with some regret, "If I came one day earlier, I could have found him effortlessly. Now, it isn't easy to find him anymore..."

This was because Ouyang Junwei also heard from Liu Jihao that the key figures had shut down their phones and couldn't be contacted.

"It doesn't matter. I will try my best!" For this million, Liu Jihao had to work hard.

"Right, it's a bit suspicious that your check was suddenly lost!" Ouyang Junwei said, "After you put the check into your pocket, did Yang Ming make any strange moves on you?"

"No..." Liu Jihao was stunned and suddenly said, " Ah ! Do you mean that Yang Ming took back my check?"

"Exactly!" Ouyang Junwei nodded and said, "Yang Ming isn't simple. His skills are very good. It is not difficult for him to steal the check on you without being noticed!"

"I remembered it!" Liu Jihao said suddenly, "When they left, the Yang Ming suddenly came back and said that he wanted my Type 56 Bayonet as a souvenir. At that time, he patted me on the shoulder..."

"That's right!" Ouyang Junwei said affirmatively, "It must be then that he took it again!"

In fact, Ouyang Junwei wasn't sure whether Yang Ming had taken back the check. This was originally a matter without evidence. But to make Liu Jihao hate Yang Ming, he could only do this. Because the more Liu Jihao hated Yang Ming, the harder he would try to find Yang Ming!

"F*ck!" Liu Jihao slammed the table violently. "I wondered why he would give me the check nicely. It turned out that he had prepared another move!"

"However, isn't it just ten million yuan?" Ouyang Junwei said promptly, "Brother Liu can rest assured. If this is done, I will give you a big order to ensure that you earn no less than ten million yuan!"

" Ah ! That's great!" When Liu Jihao heard this, and he was delighted! *If I can earn ten million yuan for the company, then the position of the heir will be mine!* "I will find someone to search for him in a while. D*mn, he dared to fool me!"

"Then I'll trouble Brother Liu!" Ouyang Junwei had reached his goal, so he no longer talked nonsense. He had to rush back to the hotel to arrange some things for when his father and Delay Man 001 arrive in Macau.

"Big Brother Ouyang, you can go do your thing. I will be in charge of this. Rest assured!" Liu Jihao patted his chest and promised.

After Ouyang Junwei left, Liu Jihao clenched his teeth and cursed furiously, "Yang Ming, *wahhhhh* , I'm so angry. I will let Big Brother Ouyang kill you!"

...

Sun Jie was a master's student at Song Jiang Industry University. There was a computerized accounting course as an elective in the new semester. This wasn't unusual, but the coincidence was that the teacher of computerized accounting class was actually Xiao Qing!

Looking at the newly announced timetable on the campus network, Sun Jie was a little dumbfounded. *I actually turned into Xiao Qing's student . This relationship is getting more and more chaotic.*

Since that night in the hotel, when they were caught by Yang Ming for some fun, Sun Jie's thoughts had undergone some subtle changes. Although she had a very close relationship with Xiao Qing before, she always felt that there was a gap between them.

After the absurdity of that night, she really felt that the relationship with Xiao Qing had gone one step further. They had become "sisters" who could discuss anything.

Because the two people were initially a “couple,” there was no hostility between them, and there was no possibility of hostility. How could it be said but in short, this wonderful triangle relationship made the two people more closely connected.

After Valentine’s Day, Sun Jie had spent a night at Xiao Qing’s house, but they did nothing. They were no longer interested in doing the two-person things that they enjoyed before.

They just lay quietly in bed, talking about the topic of women. Although they did not mention Yang Ming, they had some sort of tacit understanding.

Okay... just be a student then. Isn’t Yang Ming a student as well? Sun Jie checked off this elective course and closed the class schedule after submitting. She snorted and looked at the flowers on the window sill that were sent by the courier company this morning. She thought, *This Yang Ming, he just doesn’t know how to change the pattern. He only knows to send flowers every day...*

Similarly, there was another person who received flowers. That was the mysterious Wang Xiaoyan, Classmate Little Wang.

At this moment, Classmate Little Wang was gnashing her teeth and staring at a lot of “love cards” in front of her! *Is this Yang Ming going to stop this? He is even sending flowers every day?*

Wang Xiaoyan wanted to clarify with him, but no one was there in the villa next to her. Yang Ming seemed to have never come again! Therefore, although Wang Xiaoyan was angry, there was no place for her to vent.

Fortunately, she had other things to do so this sending flowers event would be put down for the time being. She would talk about it in the future.

Sun Jie chose the next semester’s elective course online, and Zhao Ying was also looking at her class schedule. Computerized accounting is also knowledge that should be understood by students studying economics. Therefore, Zhao Ying swiftly chose this elective course, submitted, and succeeded.

After she carefully wrote down the name of the teacher – Xiao Qing, Zhao Ying then turned off the website. Recording the name and contact information of the lecturer was what the students who loved to study in the university campus would do.

Because the university wasn’t like junior high school, the lecturer would leave after class. If there was a question, she could only find the lecturer privately. Of course, Zhao Ying didn’t know about the relationship between Xiao Qing and Yang Ming, and she didn’t know that another of Young Master Yang’s lovers, Sun Jie, would appear in this class...

Chapter 835: An Emotional Meeting: Debut of the Core Female Lead

Yang Ming didn’t know that Liu Jihao had such a chance to meet the Ouyang Family. But even if he knew, it didn’t matter. Yang Ming didn’t put the Hawkeye Group of the Ouyang Family in his eyes.

After all, this was not his territory. Yang Ming instructed Zhang Bing to not go out in these two days, and just let the hotel's attendant send food to the room. Everything needed to be low-key.

Zhang Bing also knew the seriousness of the matter and nodded gravely. He also didn't want to trouble Yang Ming. After all, Zhang Bing never slacked off on the matters that affected the big picture.

Wang Mei also became surprisingly well-behaved. In the face of Yang Ming, she began to become cautious. She did not tease Yang Ming anymore when she saw him, and she did not dare to make fun of the matters with Huang Lele.

However, after seeing Yang Ming's net worth, Wang Mei also sincerely wished Huang Lele well. At least, Lele would not have a grievance when she followed him.

Of course, only Zhang Bing was not allowed to go out. Yang Ming was not afraid of anything. Even if Liu Jihao wanted to do something to Yang Ming, he had to have that strength.

Yang Ming laid on the bed in the hotel room and looked at the empty bed next to him. He was silent as he thought. *This Zhang Bing, he just stayed for two days, and then the bed is empty.*

In fact, Liu Jihao's strength was not big. The underworld of Macau was really complicated. After 1999, most of them began to switch to legitimate businesses, but those underground money houses still existed. The operators had also changed from the initial big gangs to the present small gangs.

Those who were under Liu Jihao were one of them. Although they had some power, it wasn't big. They could only speak in a limited area. But in the face of money, how could Liu Jihao not work hard?

Liu Jihao took out two hundred thousand yuan to give his men so that they could reach out to friends from well-known gangs to search for Yang Ming's whereabouts. He also photocopied Wang Mei's photos and handed them over to his men.

In his opinion, Wang Mei must be with Yang Ming.

Although the underlings acted on it, it was not easy to find an individual in a big city. Moreover, the number of people doing this was limited. They could only go to a hotel and ask around.

Because of the gang's power, many hotels which were not directly related to them did not put them in their eye. Most of the hotels here also had the shadow of gangs behind them, so basically they didn't buy into these people's accounts.

After one night, the progress was minimal. This made Liu Jihao very anxious, but there was no other way! He was not a policeman, nor could he post things like a wanted order.

In the evening, he could probably meet Shu Ya. It could be said that Yang Ming's mood had never been so nervous. What was this feeling? Yang Ming himself couldn't tell.

Excitement? Confusion? Nostalgia? Expectation? Maybe it was all of them... In short, Yang Ming hoped for this moment to come soon, but he was also somewhat hesitant. After all, they hadn't seen each other for many years.

He waited until 9:30 in the evening in this groggy state when the phone text message rang. Yang Ming took the phone and opened the text message with some excitement. It was really sent by Shu Ya:

“The concert celebration banquet just ended. I’m at the entertainment hall. Where are you?”

Yang Ming smiled and returned a message: “Wait for me. I am going to find you.”

When Shu Ya sent a text message for the first time today, Yang Ming knew that there was a tacit understanding between them. Although Shu Ya’s cell phone number was changed, and the person who texted did not say who she was, Yang Ming was still certain that this person was Shu Ya.

Yang Ming notified Zhang Bing and hurried downstairs. There were taxis available 24 hours a day in front of the hotel. Yang Ming went to the taxi in front and said the name of the destination, “entertainment hall.” The driver started the car and quickly left the hotel.

“I am waiting for you at the back door of the entertainment hall.” When he got on the taxi, Shu Ya’s text message came again.

“Master, go to the back door of the entertainment hall,” added Yang Ming.

“Okay.” Although the driver did not understand why Yang Ming was going to the back door, he did not ask much. Besides the staff there, there were very few who went to the back door.

Yang Ming got off, looked around, and saw no one nearby. He found a resting bench and sat down first. It seemed that Shu Ya still had some matters she needed to attend to.

Sitting on the bench, Yang Ming’s thoughts couldn’t help but return to that winter. He and Su Ya sat on a bench, but the location was at the seaside in Song Jiang.

The sea breeze blew directly at them as they imagined their future. The tender and young love – that feeling was unforgettable.

Time passed for who knew how long and gentle footsteps sounded. Yang Ming returned to reality from his memories. Someone had come over.

Yang Ming looked up subconsciously, and a girl in white slowly came over. Although she was far away, and Yang Ming did not use his special ability, Yang Ming was sure that she was not Shu Ya.

Even if he couldn’t see her clearly, the outlines of the faces of the two people were different. Yang Ming was about to look away, but his gaze was suddenly fixated! A person from his memory suddenly emerged in his mind, gradually overlapped with the person who was coming!

Yang Ming was shocked. He was stunned on the spot. As the girl approached, Yang Ming looked at her in a daze!

Although the person in front of him was more beautiful, and there was no childishness from before, Yang Ming could still recognize her. She was Su Ya! It was really Su Ya, not the celebrity Shu Ya!

Su Ya seemed to be proud of Yang Ming’s current reaction. Her mouth was slightly tilted with some playful smile.

Not until Su Ya sat next to Yang Ming that he was relieved from his shock. He said with some disbelief, “Is it really you?”

“It’s me...” Su Ya nodded lightly.

The sound was still the voice of Shu Ya that he had heard before, but the person in front of him was the woman in his memory who was extremely important to him.

Not until then did Yang Ming finally really believe that Shu Ya was, in fact, Su Ya. Of course, this also benefited from the fact that Yang Ming himself had a pair of contact lens that was even more magical. Otherwise, it was impossible to believe such an absurd saying as “people could change their looks while they wore glasses.”

On a similar night but a different location, and six years later, the two sat on the bench again.

This sentence “It’s me.” was enough. Yang Ming no longer had any doubts, and there was no possibility of any further doubts.

Su Ya also knew for sure that she was still in Yang Ming’s heart after all which also made her feel at ease.

There was no need to ask about each other. By just looking in each other’s eyes, everything was conveyed without any words...

Chapter 836: The Connection between the Two

Although winter in Macau was much warmer than Song Jiang, the temperature in the middle of the night was still relatively low. A cold breeze blew on the faces of the two, messing up Su Ya’s bangs.

“Are you cold?” Yang Ming gently raised his hand and wrapped around Su Ya’s waist.

Su Ya shook her head and leaned back on Yang Ming. “I’m used to the climate here.”

“Why didn’t you tell me before that you are she?” Yang Ming said very vaguely, but the person involved must be able to understand.

“You know the reason.” Su Ya looked down.

“Because of Chen Mengyan?” Yang Ming also faintly guessed this reason.

“It was before, but now it is not.” Su Ya smiled and shook her head very nicely. “Because I talked to Mengyan.”

“You guys talked before?” Yang Ming’s eyes widened in surprise! At the moment, he was amazed! Chen Mengyan had already reached a certain agreement with Su Ya?

Sometimes the things between women were really incomprehensible. Su Ya actually told her identity to Chen Mengyan!

“It happened when I was in Song Jiang. I asked her not to tell you, so don’t blame her.” Su Ya said faintly.

Yang Ming nodded silently. Although the two women did something behind Yang Ming’s back which made him feel uncomfortable, it also solved a big problem – the balance between Chen Mengyan and Su Ya, a question whether they both could interact harmoniously.

But now it seemed that this problem no longer existed. If it were up to him to mediate it, it might be much more difficult.

"Right, why did you change your phone?" It was a terrible topic to talk to a woman about another woman.

"Change my phone?" Su Ya was surprised. She looked at Yang Ming, baffled. She didn't answer but asked, "Have you opened the gift I gave you?"

"Gift? Not yet... I wanted to open it, but I met Uncle Su at the entrance of the hotel. Then, I came quickly to Macau to find you." Yang Ming replied truthfully.

"You met my father?" This time it was Su Ya who was surprised! She thought that Yang Ming came to see her because of the gift she gave him. But now, it didn't seem like the case. "Did he tell you my identity?"

"You are right. Otherwise, how can I be so sure...? Your appearance has changed too much even if I have doubts, I'm not sure that you are her..." Yang Ming said.

"It turns out to be my father..." Su Ya said out of sudden realization, "But why did he go to Song Jiang?" Then there was some complaint in her words. "It must be him telling you everything about me. But have you never thought before that I was wearing a mask or something?"

"..." Yang Ming hesitated and smiled bitterly, "I thought about it. But... I was sure that you were not her because I have a secret similar to yours..."

"Similar to me?" Su Ya looked at Yang Ming, baffled. In the past, she also doubted whether Yang Ming would believe that she changed her appearance using a pair of glasses because this matter was too ridiculous!

However, when Su Ya met Yang Ming with her real appearance, Yang Ming did not show too many doubts. Moreover, Yang Ming hadn't mentioned topics relevant to that since just now. This made Su Ya wonder why Yang Ming had no doubt at all.

Now listening to Yang Ming, Su Ya was stunned. *Yang Ming has a secret similar to me. What would it be?*

"I have to start explaining from the time I went to Grade 12..." For Su Ya, Yang Ming didn't have to hide his secrets. The reasons were first, out of his trust with Su Ya, and second, Su Ya herself had a similar experience with him. It was easier to be accepted when it was said!

Including Xiao Qing, Yang Ming did not mention where his unique ability came from because the process of acquiring the special ability was really bizarre. Most people wouldn't easily believe it.

Yang Ming told Su Ya about the process of getting his lenses. Su Ya was very surprised and said, "You... also have a pair of lenses like that?"

"En ... It sounds ridiculous, right? But things are really coincidental. Maybe the only two pairs of lenses in the world have fallen into our hands." Yang Ming smiled. "It's just the functions are a little different... ..but, I don't know what other functions I have in this pair of lenses."

"You just said that your contacts have a lot of other features besides x-ray vision?" Su Ya frowned and began to think.

"Why? What's wrong?" Yang Ming looked at Su Ya and immediately realized that Su Ya seemed to think of something!

Sure enough, after a while, Su Ya said, "At the time, when Granpa Sun gave me the glasses, he said that this pair of glasses was incomplete with defective functions... I think you got your contacts after me. Probably your lenses are the full-featured lenses!"

"You mean, yours and my glasses were given by the same person – Grandpa Sun?" Yang Ming actually had doubts in his mind that the two people were the same person.

"En , from the way you talked about the old man's way of speaking and appearance, it should be." Su Ya nodded. "So, your lenses should be the latest full-featured version."

"Do you mean that my lenses could also disguise?!" Yang Ming was surprised! This was something that he had never thought of. He had been exploring the x-ray vision, telescopic and visual-related abilities all the time, but he hadn't paid attention to other aspects!

Now, after listening to Su Ya, it was only a matter of time! *It seemed that my previous vision was so limited that I walked into the dead end that I set for myself.*

"If our idea is not wrong, that should be the case," said Su Ya.

After listening to Su Ya, Yang Ming was a little excited! This ability was not trivial. On a minute scale, it could be used to prank others. On a big scale, it could even provoke a war between two countries!

"How do you disguise? I want to try it!" Yang Ming was very impatient and wanted to determine whether his lenses had the function to disguise.

"You think about yourself becoming another appearance in your mind. It works just like that." Su Ya said, "For mine, it acts like this, but I don't know about yours."

Yang Ming didn't think it would be so simple. But putting it in deep thought, *Aren't my other abilities coming from the instructions from the brain? It is all done with a simple thought!* However, Yang Ming hadn't really tried it, and he had never thought of a similar idea!

But fortunately, Yang Ming wanted to try it, but he hadn't forgotten his situation at the moment! Although there were no one nearby, Yang Ming didn't dare to change his appearance randomly. If he were noticed, it would cause an uproar!

Yang Ming took off his coat and then covered his head. He said to Su Ya, "I will try to see if I can put on a disguise. Help me take a look."

"En ." Su Ya nodded and got under Yang Ming's coat.

Yang Ming closed his eyes and began to think about the image of Zhang Bing. Yang Ming was just about to ask, but Su Ya just exclaimed, " Ah! "

"It really works!" Su Ya whispered in surprise, "You've become your friend..."

“Really?!” Yang Ming listened to Su Ya’s words and was excited to touch his face. Indeed, his contour had changed a lot.

“Quickly change back. Why do I feel this is weird?” It was no wonder since Su Ya was so close to an “unfamiliar” man, she would definitely feel something was wrong.

Yang Ming smiled a little. Yang Ming thought about his appearance in his mind, then Su Ya was relieved.

A faint breath of a fruity scent sprayed on Yang Ming’s face, exciting his heart and soul. It was a familiar scene. Anna Sui Secret Wish [1] was the perfume that Su Ya liked the most. It had not changed after so many years.

Originally, in Yang Ming and Su Ya’s abrupt encounter, although they were very excited, it was more about the joy of a long-awaited reunion. Now they were covered in clothes, but Yang Ming’s innermost feelings that were suppressed for a long time were released at once.

“Little Ya?” Yang Ming looked at Su Ya’s eyes and whispered.

” *En ?*” Shu Ya was surprised. It had been a long time Yang Ming called her that. A very familiar feeling that made her heart palpitate faster.

Yang Ming took the chance to kiss Su Ya’s slightly tilted lips filled with some doubts... Su Ya’s body became stiff, and then she closed her eyes as if she was ready...

They had waited a long time for this moment. The long-lost passion burst out instantly as the flame of love quietly ignited in this cold winter night...

Although this was Su Ya’s first kiss, there was no sign of awkwardness with it. All of it seemed so natural. It was a spiritual communication between the two.

Even if they just met, their topic wasn’t the impatient voice of how much they missed each other. Instead, they appeared like a long-standing couple who talked about some intimate topics. It was a very rare connection.

Time passed slowly and gradually, but the two did not feel the slightest tiredness and exhaustion. They embraced each other tightly and used the contact between the tongues to express each other’s love.

“Old Hei, I think we have big news!” Not far away, there were two people wearing cricket caps and holding cameras. One of them spoke to the other.

“Zhu Zi, are you sure that the person is the big celebrity, Shu Ya?” asked the Old Hei to the person who just spoke.

“Of course, I’m sure! You didn’t attend Shu Ya’s celebration feast just now, so, you don’t know that Shu Ya was wearing this outfit!” Zhu Zi said proudly, “It must be right. Her height and figure are correct. Besides, if it’s not Shu Ya, who will still cover her head when she is dating a man?”

“What should we do now? As you said, they still covered their heads. Even if we take pictures, others wouldn’t believe that this is Shu Ya!” said Old Hei.

Chapter 837: Paparazzi

“Let’s do it this way. After a while, I will pull off their coat abruptly, then you keep shooting with your camera! After shooting, we’ll evacuate!” Zhu Zi had already thought about the plan. When he heard Old Hei’s words, he immediately snorted and suggested.

“Will this... work?” Old Hei hesitated. After all, as a member of the paparazzi, it was ok to take a sneak shot, but shooting forcibly as Zhu Zi suggested was going against the rule.

“Why not? I tell you, this is big news!” Zhu Zi said indifferently, “I tell you that once this news is published, our magazine will be the top-selling magazine at once. Wouldn’t the bonus be an enormous amount?”

When he mentioned the money, Old Hei began to feel tempted. After all, who would make life difficult for the money? After hesitating for a long while, he clenched his teeth and nodded his head. “Yes, then do it this way. After a while, you go and lift their coat. I will be shooting behind!”

Old Hei’s courage wasn’t as bold as a Zhu Zi, but after thinking about it, he was only responsible for taking pictures. Zhu Zi would be doing the heavy duty, so he wasn’t in danger.

After the two men planned well, they began to approach Yang Ming and Su Ya slowly. In other words, Zhu Zi could pull out this move was because Yang Ming was busy at this moment. Otherwise, if it were another time, he would be discovered well before he could get close to Yang Ming.

However, he got close to Yang Ming at the right moment so that Yang Ming did not notice him. The reunion of Yang Ming and Su Ya made him feel very surprised. Even the usual vigilance was left behind at the moment... Who had the time to bother about other things when kissing his lover?

Zhu Zi ran up quickly and pulled off the coat on the heads of Yang Ming and Su Ya. Then suddenly the flashlight shone, and the shutter sound of the camera did not stop.

“ Ah ?” Zhu Zi was stunned, and Old Hei was stunned as well!

They had already agreed to quickly flee the scene together after the photos were taken successfully, but at the moment they stopped briefly together! Because they found out that the person sitting there wasn’t the big celebrity, Shu Ya!

Although she was wearing the same jacket as Shu Ya, it looked like absolutely two different people! Even if this girl was beautiful, even more than Shu Ya, but she wasn’t Shu Ya!

At this time, they realized that they had photographed the wrong target!

Yang Ming was very distracted before, but at this time, if he didn’t make a quick response, then he wasn’t Yang Ming! What’s more, Zhu Zi and Old Hei were dumbfounded because they photographed the wrong target, so it gave Yang Ming some time to catch them!

Just as they just wanted to escape, they were caught by Yang Ming from the back. “Are you two crazy?”

Zhu Zi and Old Hei didn't expect Yang Ming to be tough. He actually grabbed the two people with one move. They felt scared, but they gave up the idea of escaping. Anyway, they photographed the wrong target so it would be better to apologize straightforward.

"Sorry, sir. We are reporters of XX Weekly. We photographed the wrong target..." Zhu Zi explained quickly.

"Oh? The wrong target? Who do you want to shoot?" Yang Ming asked as his heart moved.

"I..." Zhu Zi turned his eyes, and he couldn't help but be wary. *This person did not reprimand me for destroying his date with his lover, but he asked me who we are shooting? This doesn't seem very reasonable.*

"Speak!" Yang Ming tightened the grip behind the two, and suddenly they were choked.

Old Hei was a coward relatively. He couldn't resist being intimidated. He told the truth for just being choked by Yang Ming. "We saw that your girlfriend's clothes were very similar to the big celebrity, Shu Ya. We thought she was her..."

"And then you come over and take pictures of us?" Yang Ming showed a gloomy face after listening. "Do you have any morality? Even if it was Shu Ya, doesn't she have the right to privacy?"

Yang Ming let go of Old Hei and slapped him. Old Hei was stunned and immediately closed his eyes.

With a loud bang, this slap was hit on the face of Zhu Zi.

"Seeing your thievish look, this idea was yours, right?" Yang Ming glared at Zhu Zi.

"You... what are you doing?" Half of Zhu Zi's face was swollen. He exclaimed immediately, "Don't mess around. We were not intentional, and have already apologized to you. Don't force us. We are not kind people. Our boss is Brother Ji!"

"I don't care if it is Brother Ji or Brother Ya. I'm Brother Er. I'm telling you. Don't let me see you guys again, or else, it wouldn't be so simple next time!" Yang Ming sneered and grabbed the camera in Zhu Zi's hand, then he took out the memory card and put it into his pocket.

"This... this memory card can't be given to you..." Only when Yang Ming took the memory card and returned the empty camera to Old Hei did Old Hei react.

"Are you stupid?" Yang Ming looked at Old Hei like an idiot. "You took pictures of my wife and me. It is good that I don't sue you for infringement of privacy. You even want me to return your memory card?"

"No... I can delete the contents in front of you!" Old Hei said quickly.

"Do you think that I'm stupid?" Yang Ming looked at Old Hei with contempt. "The deleted things can be recovered. Do you think I'm Edison Chen?"

Old Hei pouted. He wanted to say something, but he was interrupted by Yang Ming impatiently, "Alright, f*ck off before I get angry. Don't stay in my sight anymore!"

Old Hei looked at Zhu Zi with a bitter face and looked at Yang Ming, who was physically strong. He knew that they weren't his opponents, so he had to sigh helplessly and leave.

"Isn't it just a memory card?" Yang Ming curiously took out the memory card and glanced at it, and put it back into his pocket. He said to himself, "The 2G SD card is only a few ten yuan, right? Why is he so stingy?"

However, Yang Ming didn't care. How could he know that these two people weren't worried about the price of the memory card, but...

Old Hei and the Zhu Zis were far away when Old Hei cried and said, "What should we do now? It is your fault. It is your idea to shoot what big celebrity, Shu Ya. Now, this is good. We can't shoot Shu Ya, and they took our memory card!"

"I just want to get more bonuses. Who knew that this kind of thing would happen!" The Zhu Zi said with a sad face.

"The thing is gone. What should we do if the boss asks us..." Old Hei was frightened when he thought of this.

"This..." The Zhu Zi thought of the boss who spent the money to hire them as private detectives, and they had a cold sweat!

That person was too mysterious and scary. They thought it was a big deal, but now...

It was true that it was a big deal, and the mysterious man's money was enough. There were one million yuan! However, after a few contacts, Old Hei and the Zhu Zis began to be a little scared! This mysterious man was simply not a human. If they took his money and finished the matter, then it was fine. If there was anything wrong, then...

Yang Ming returned to Su Ya's side. Su Ya's face still had the blush of the previous passion, especially after listening to Yang Ming's phrase "take a photo of my wife and me," it made her heart beat faster.

With Yang Ming's sentence, he no doubt had wholly accepted her. It let Su Ya's worries in her heart disappear completely.

"These two people are so annoying..." Yang Ming said with some hatred. When he was going to try the French kiss with Su Ya, the moment was destroyed by them instead.

Now, without the atmosphere and mood just now, it was impossible to continue.

"Hehe, it was fine. If I were shot under that face, wouldn't that be worse?" Su Ya sighed. "Being a celebrity is really tiring. There is no privacy at all..."

"Even if they took the photo, they can't leave as well." Yang Ming smiled. "If they dare to talk nonsense, I will have them disappear from the earth directly."

When Su Ya listened to Yang Ming's words, she first smiled, but then suddenly thought of Yang Ming killing Dorsk in front of her! Before his, her identity was not inappropriate to ask, but now, Su Ya was curious. What is the identity of Yang Ming now?

He said that he is the leader of the underground forces of Song Jiang, but Song Jiang is only a prefecture-level city in the mainland. It isn't even the provincial capital. Also if the leaders of the underground forces in that place are strong, they can't just go abroad to kill people, right?

Moreover, from Yang Ming's skills, he seems more like an assassin in the movie, not an underworld's boss! Never mind that it is a small city in the mainland, even the underworld's boss of Hong Kong can't go abroad to kill people, right?

However, these questions were inappropriate for her to ask at that time. But now it was different. The two had already established their identity, and Su Ya didn't need to care about much.

"Yang Ming, what happened to you? It isn't as simple as you said to me before, right?" asked Su Ya.

"You mean Dorsk's matter?" Yang Ming immediately noticed what Su Ya wanted to say something, but it was no wonder. Who asked him to mention the topic of killing?

Su Ya nodded, "You didn't know who I was before, so I didn't say much. Now you won't hide anything from me, right?"

"Of course." Yang Ming smiled and nodded. "I had doubted your identity before. How could I tell you more? Of course, it is different now, but these can't be explained clearly in a few words. I will tell you the experience of these years slowly in the future. But one thing will not change. I am still Yang Ming."

At this moment, the sky had begun to get brighter. Su Ya knew that this was indeed not the time to talk. She had an intense rehearsal in a while, so she should go back to the hotel. She had been out for too long.

The two were like a little couple who fell in love with each other for the first time. They were not willing to be separated from each other, but they had to be separated.

"I'm... going then?" Su Ya hesitated for a while, but she still said goodbye.

"En ..." Yang Ming nodded because he had already seen that Xu Li's car had stopped there not far away. Probably she was here to come pick up Su Ya.

Chapter 838: Preparation to Go Out

Watching Su Ya disappear out of sight, Yang Ming turned and left the entertainment hall. As he recalled this magical night, it seemed like a dream.

The knot that had lingered in his heart was untied just like that. If it could only be described in one sentence, it all happened too sudden!

Moreover, what surprised Yang Ming most was that Su Ya and Chen Mengyan already had a private connection and established some kind of tacit understanding! This made Yang Ming pleasantly surprised, but he was also somewhat puzzled. Logically, with Chen Mengyan's temper, how could it be so easy for her to accept Su Ya?

Yang Ming didn't know that Chen Mengyan did this to keep her promise. Chen Mengyan also understood Su Ya's position in Yang Ming's heart. Indeed, she could argue with Yang Ming about the matters of Lan Ling, Lin Zhiyun and even Zhou Jiajia. But regarding this Su Ya... she couldn't argue.

Back at the hotel, when Yang opened the door, he hesitated. He took a look at Zhang Bing's room at the opposite with his special abilities. Fortunately, Zhang Bing and Wang Mei did not go out, and they were sleeping soundly together.

Yang Ming was not the kind of person who liked to peek into the privacy of others, but at the moment he had to be cautious. If Zhang Bing were not in the room, he would be busy again.

When he was just with Su Ya, he didn't feel so tired, and he was in great spirits. Now that he was back to the hotel, he became sleepy. Yang Ming lay on the bed and quickly fell asleep.

However, after sleeping for a while, Yang Ming was awakened by the ringing of his cell phone! He took a look at the cell phone, and it was a reminder from his calendar!

Yang Ming suddenly remembered that today was the date of the release of the new issue of the "Australian Street Shopping" magazine. That was to say, it was today that the assassin who accepted the task would find the place to assassinate Zheng Shaopeng in the magazine!

When he thought of this, Yang Ming did not dare to delay. This was the first solo task that Fang Tian handed over to him. Yang Ming did not dare to be careless. Although Fang Tian only wanted him to figure out the ins and outs of things, Yang Ming had to take it seriously.

After simply washing his face, Yang Ming went out to the cafe that he went to near the hotel the last time. Yang Ming saw the waiter from the previous time he was there.

The waiter naturally remembered Yang Ming. Yang Ming gave him such a large tip last time, so it was impossible for him to forget even if he wanted to. He smiled and greeted Yang Ming, "Sir, you came again. Welcome."

Yang Ming nodded. Since the waiter knew him, he would no longer have to be polite. He said immediately, "Is the latest issue of the "Australian Shopping" DM magazine out today? Bring it to me, and get me a cup of coffee."

"Okay, sir, please wait a moment." The waiter said with a smile, but his heart was puzzled. The world is full of extraordinary things. Some people are interested in this magazine full of advertisements.

The waiter handed the coffee and the latest issue to Yang Ming. Yang Ming paid him a hundred pataca. He said, "Keep the change."

The waiter happily took the banknote, thanked him, turned and left.

Yang Ming did not dare to delay. He quickly opened the magazine and turned to the page with the advertisement code in the middle of each issue. Sure enough, a code was still published there!

Yang Ming couldn't immediately read the meaning of this code. After all, Yang Ming's time in the assassin industry was short. Although he had mastered a lot of things, these secret codes couldn't all be recalled. He could only use the dictionary to check.

Yang Ming took out his mobile phone, took a picture of the code, quickly got up and left the coffee shop. Only the waiter was left, and he inexplicably shook his head. This guest is really strange. He is very generous, but why is he interested in a useless magazine?

The waiter cleaned up Yang Ming's table and simply flipped through the magazine that Yang Ming had just seen. He didn't feel that there was anything particularly exciting and threw it in the newspaper pile in front of the bar.

After Yang Ming returned to the hotel, he opened the dictionary file from the computer and then compared it with the code on the mobile phone to get the complete information.

"At 8 o'clock tonight, Zheng Shaopeng, the director of Huawei Casino, will participate in a small-scale exchange meeting organized by the Folk Gambling Association. After the meeting, he will attend a banquet and ball."

Of course, the specific time for the banquet and ball were not mentioned. It was probably not fixed, and the possibility of a last-minute arrangement was relatively large. The timing to take action was controlled by the person who accepted the task.

For eight o'clock in the evening, Yang Ming still had a long preparation time. Seeing this information, Yang Ming also breathed a sigh of relief. At least this assassination seemed to have little to do with Huang Lele because the location of the assassination was not in Huawei Casino, but Zheng Shaopeng would be assassinated when he participated in the event.

But whether or not it was targeted at Huang Lele's family casino, Yang Ming had no time and clues to investigate. But these weren't important, as long as Huang Lele was not hurt.

As for Zheng Shaopeng? Yang Ming was not an international humanitarian. He did not care about the life and death of this stranger.

Outside his room, a knock on the door came. Yang Ming quickly turned off the dictionary file on the computer and turned the phone screen back to standby mode before he got up and opened the door.

Zhang Bing and Wang Mei had already woken up and just had breakfast. Wang Mei thought of a crucial thing. That is, her parents were still in Macau! Her mood yesterday was very unstable, and she did not consider too much. Today she only thought that if she had to return to Song Jiang with Zhang Bing, what would her parents do?

The most important thing was that Yang Ming fooled Liu Jihao yesterday. If he couldn't find her, what could she do if he retaliated against her parents? Although Wang Mei had never mentioned to her family about Liu Jihao, this was not something that could be concealed. As long as Liu Jihao went to the airline to check the files, he could easily know the address of her parents!

"Bro, I want to accompany Meimei to go home and take her parents to the hotel..." Wang Mei didn't dare to speak, so Zhang Bing expressed Wang Mei's thoughts.

Yang Ming couldn't help but frown. This period was the time when Zhang Bing mustn't go out! If Liu Jihao was not a fool, he should be aware that the check didn't disappear for no reason. He didn't lose it himself, so there were only a few possibilities left.

So, once Zhang Bing got into some trouble, it would be hard to handle! Because Yang Ming had more important things to do today, his attention couldn't be divided!

"Can you go tomorrow? I will accompany you. Today I have other important things to do..." Yang Ming said, looking at Zhang Bing.

"But... Bro, I'm afraid that tomorrow, Liu Jihao will..." Zhang Bing said, troubled.

Yang Ming hesitated a bit and knew that Zhang Bing was telling the truth. If Liu Jihao really made a fuss with Wang Mei's parents, then things would be troublesome. After pondering for a long time, he said, "Okay, you all quickly go back. Remember; don't take anything from home. As long as you all come over, it will be fine. You will lack nothing in Song Jiang!"

Yang Ming could only hope that Liu Jihao did not think of this. Yang Ming was not distressed by this ten million, but Liu Jihao was really someone who was disliked.

"I understand." Wang Mei nodded quickly. She also understood the current situation and did not want to add unnecessary trouble to Yang Ming. Moreover, what Yang Ming said was right. There was no need to care about the things at home. She could have everything once she reached Song Jiang.

"If you are in trouble, call me quickly." Yang Ming instructed.

After Zhang Bing and Wang Mei left, Yang Ming began to prepare for the evening. Yang Ming's previous plan was to do a careful makeover. Yang Ming still didn't want to expose his true identity. After all, today's happenings had nothing to do with him. There was no need to get involved.

But now, this plan was completely unnecessary. Yang Ming could change his appearance without any makeup! To be honest, Yang Ming never realized this function on this pair of lenses before!

Even though he learned from Su Haikuo that Su Ya's disguise also benefited from such a pair of glasses, Yang Ming thought that every pair of glasses had its unique effect. That was until Su Ya said that when she got the glasses, the old man told her that she had an undeveloped pair, and Yang Ming's pair of glasses could be a fully functional version!

If he followed this line of thought, then his pair of glasses couldn't just have the functions that he noticed right now. There must be other functions that he hadn't noticed, but Yang Ming now couldn't figure it out one by one.

Yang Ming pulled the curtains, then looked in the mirror and began to change his appearance. He changed a few looks, but Yang Ming was not satisfied. Either it was too handsome or too ugly.

Of course, what Yang Ming cared about was not the attractiveness of the look. He was indifferent about these. It was not his true face anyway. What he cared about as an assassin was that his face should not be too distinctive. It should be a kind of average look. After people saw it, they would feel that it was ordinary, and it will be forgotten in the blink of an eye.

In the end, Yang Ming combined the image of many people in his memory and made a very ordinary face. It wasn't handsome nor ugly, but a very average face.

Then Yang Ming nodded with satisfaction. He took a pair of sunglasses from the suitcase and put it on his face to cover his eyes. He altered his appearance entirely, but the eyes were hard to change. So to be on the safe side, Yang Ming still wore sunglasses.

Before going out, Yang Ming first scanned the corridor with his unique ability and found that no guests or waiters were passing by. Then he quickly went out the door of the room.

As he went downstairs and left the hotel, no one doubted the identity of Yang Ming. Every day, many unfamiliar people were coming in and going out of the hotel. Especially with the looks Yang Ming had right now, there were just too many.

Chapter 839: It Turns out to Be Her

Yang Ming bought a newspaper on the roadside and held it in his hand so that he looked more like a local – a white-collared worker working in a company.

Yang Ming came into the vicinity of the gambling seminar venue according to the address provided in the “Australian Street Shopping” magazine. This place was a small private club. When Yang Ming got in, he was stopped by the security guard at the door. “Hello, sir. Please show me the invitation card.”

Yang Ming was stunned. He didn’t expect that he needed an invitation card to enter here. It seemed that entering this place required a strict investigation. Yang Ming smiled in pleasantry. “I don’t have an invitation card. I thought it is open to the public.”

“I’m sorry sir. You can’t enter without an invitation.” The security politely reached out his hand and stopped it in front of Yang Ming.

“Then... It is alright. It’s nothing.” Yang Ming shook his head in an indifferent manner and turned away from the clubhouse.

The security guards didn’t care too much. Quite a number of people like Yang Ming approached every day. It wasn’t strange to the security guards at all.

However, Yang Ming did not leave immediately, but after turning around and going far away, he returned. This time he did not go to the front door of the clubhouse, but rather he strolled around the clubhouse.

There was a tall fence around the clubhouse. It could be seen that surveillance cameras were in operation on top of the fence. Although Yang Ming could climb over it, he would definitely be recorded by the cameras.

In other words, the security here was very strict. If someone wanted to enter here, aside from an invitation, the person could only break in the place. It was obviously unwise to carry out an assassination here.

Firstly, entering this place proved to be challenging. If there was an invitation, then one could walk in openly. If someone were to break in, it wouldn't be like this scene now. Those security guards would have acted long ago.

Secondly, even if someone entered here and carried out the assassination successfully, it was difficult to escape. But if the first option was possible, it wasn't entirely impossible.

However, the key issue was that Yang Ming didn't think that the assassin could get the invitation here! The reason was very simple. Like Yang Ming, he only knew the location of the assassination target after reading the magazine today. It was impossible to prepare the invitation here in advance. Now, even if he were to find some way to forge an invitation, the timing was basically too late.

Therefore, that person was likely to have left the door in annoyance just like Yang Ming, or he hadn't come yet!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming decided to wait at the entrance of the club for a while. If Yang Ming could encounter the killer, then it would be better.

However, to be on the safe side, Yang Ming used special ability to look around the interior of the clubhouse. Apart from the security guards, all the other people were gathered in a conference room. They seemed to know each other as they were hyped in the discussion. It could be concluded that the assassin wasn't among them. Yang Ming slightly felt at ease in his heart.

However, Yang Ming waited for nearly twenty minutes here. No other people approached the clubhouse. Yang Ming could not help but be disappointed. But logically, the assassin shouldn't be here yet. When Yang Ming just came, the seminar had just started, unless the assassin came earlier.

Thinking about this, Yang Ming suddenly found a young man wearing a cricket cap walking toward the clubhouse entrance! Yang Ming was shocked and immediately became alert.

"Brother Wang, are you on duty today?" The cricket man said to the security guard on duty. Although Yang Ming couldn't hear, he would determine what they were saying based on their lips.

"Yeah, Boss Zhu, give me twenty chicken chops take away for today!" said the security guard called Brother Wang.

"Okay, no problem. Do I deliver at the same time again?" asked the man named Boss Zhu.

"En, that time for every day!" Brother Wang nodded. "Give me additional servings for the brothers!"

"Don't worry! You are all my old customers. We will definitely let you have it until you're full!" Boss Zhu laughed as he nodded to guarantee. Then, he turned around and left.

Yang Ming sighed and shook his head helplessly. It seemed that this was just food delivery. It couldn't be the assassin. However, Yang Ming was still patient. Otherwise, he had no other place to go. Yang Ming sat on a bench by the roadside, holding the newspaper he just bought. He seemed to be reading the newspaper seriously. Actually, Yang Ming's eyes stared at the door of the clubhouse through the paper.

After another ten minutes or so, a very stylish and sunny girl, carrying a small bag, came to the door of the clubhouse! From looking at the dress, she should be a student. She wasn't tall, but she had a well-balanced figure. With a pair of sunglasses on her hair, she seemed more charming and cute.

According to common sense, this person should have no connection with the assassin. Such a pure and lovely girl couldn't really have a connection with an assassin, but Yang Ming didn't relax his vigilance.

Assassin? Must she look like so to be an assassin? Yang Ming shook his head. His usual appearance was also very sunny. His identity was also a college student at Song Jiang Industry University. Wasn't his secret identity shocking as well?

Therefore, from the moment the girl approached the clubhouse, Yang Ming's eyes did not leave her.

The girl was very beautiful. How to should it be said? There was a kind of incomprehensible aura with a hint of laziness, but she was very cute. This feeling made Yang Ming have an illusion of déjà vu.

There seemed to be such a person by his side, but Yang Ming couldn't think who was more like her.

When Yang Ming brought his gaze closer like the focal length in binoculars, Yang Ming felt a sense of oddness with it! The look of the girl looked natural and sweet, but it had been carefully modified!

Although the current non-mainstream people like to make up their own face beyond recognition, it was also because their own foundation wasn't good. On the other hand, from the face shape and the position of the five senses, this girl seemed to be perfect. There was no need to put so much makeup on herself!

This made Yang Ming subconsciously look at her with x-ray vision. When he saw the girl's true appearance, he couldn't help but be surprised! He almost dropped the newspaper in his hands!

Because this incident brought too much shock to Yang Ming, he could not imagine that this girl would actually be that person, a person he knew!

Indeed, this person was his neighbor, Wang Xiaoyan, who looked like a little delinquent girl! The shock that it gave to Yang Ming was not little. Why did Wang Xiaoyan come here?

Yang Ming's brows frowned together and things became much more complicated. Yang Ming didn't really believe that Wang Xiaoyan was the assassin, but if not, why did Wang Xiaoyan come here after she put on a disguise?

Yang Ming didn't believe that there were such coincidences in the world, but coincidences still existed. Yang Ming adjusted his mood and decided to wait and see how the situation would develop.

Yang Ming saw Wang Xiaoyan walked lightly in front of the clubhouse, looked inside the clubhouse curiously, but she did not take the initiative to talk to the security guard.

The security guard Wang saw a cute little girl coming here. Although he was a bit baffled, he still asked, "Little sister, what are you doing here?"

"What is this place? Can I go in?" asked Wang Xiaoyan, taking out her mobile phone and waving it. "I'm here as a tourist. This place seems very beautiful. I want to take a few photos."

"Little sister, this is a private clubhouse. People who don't have invitations can't just enter it..." The security guard brother shook his head shyly, "If you want to take pictures, just take pictures outside..."

"I see..." Wang Xiaoyan showed a disappointed look. "Then I will take pictures around..."

After that, Wang Xiaoyan turned around and walked around the clubhouse. The security guard brother didn't care and let her go. Because of Wang Xiaoyan's appearance, she was too harmless. Brother Wang wasn't vigilant at all.

From a few conversations between Wang Xiaoyan and the security guard, Yang Ming couldn't judge whether Wang Xiaoyan was the killer or a partner with the killer. He could only continue to observe her.

However, the next act of Wang Xiaoyan made Yang Ming deeply suspicious! The reason was very simple. While Wang Xiaoyan walked around the clubhouse, instead of taking a photo with a mobile phone, she looked at the fence and the surveillance above it!

When she saw that the protection here was so strict, it seemed that she shook her head slightly and sighed. This raised Yang Ming's suspicion. Wang Xiaoyan did not come here to take pictures, but she had another intention!

Her approach was exactly the same as his own. First, she found an excuse to talk to the security guard. Then, she observed the security situation and terrain of the clubhouse. This undeniable raised Yang Ming's suspicions.

However, was Wang Xiaoyan the assassin of the mission? Wasn't this a bit too far fetched? Yang Ming couldn't connect her with the assassin. However, as they say, a man can't be judged by his appearance; JJ can't be measured [1]. Did Yang Ming look like an assassin?

Even if Wang Xiaoyan wasn't the assassin, then she should have a connection with the assassin. Yang Ming immediately turned his attention to Wang Xiaoyan's bag right after. In the next moment, Yang Ming no longer had any doubts!

A small silencer pistol, a small dagger for assassination, binoculars, flashlight... Yang Ming was familiar with all of this. This was a set of assassin's tools...

Yang Ming's current mood could only be described in one sentence: The world was really crazy...

Hmm? What is this? In Wang Xiaoyan's backpack, there was also a pack of feminine hygiene pads. Yang Ming broke into a sweat...

After Wang Xiaoyan observed the terrain, she probably felt that there was basically no possibility to start here, so she turned around and left the clubhouse. She looked around and found the bench where Yang Ming was.

This was the nearest bench in the vicinity of the clubhouse. Although there was already someone on it, Wang Xiaoyan hesitated and walked over here.

Chapter 840: Chatting

Yang Ming's heart suddenly became a little tight. Did she notice something? But then he was relieved. Let's say that she couldn't recognize him now. Even if she had doubts, she wouldn't inadvertently alert the enemy.

The only possibility is that Wang Xiaoyan has the same idea as me. That is, to find the nearest bench to sit down first and observe the movements in the club. Then, wait for the appropriate time to start after the seminar ends.

Sure enough, Wang Xiaoyan just looked at Yang Ming faintly and did not have any doubts. Yang Ming was still looking at his newspaper, but his attention wasn't on it.

Wang Xiaoyan took out a napkin, wiped the chair, and sat next to Yang Ming. She put the MP3 headphones on her ears and looked like a tourist who was resting because of tiredness.

Of course, Wang Xiaoyan didn't have a telescopic ability like Yang Ming. In the day time, she couldn't take out the binoculars, but she couldn't stare at the clubhouse either.

However, she had her own way. She pulled down the sunglasses that were on her head so that others couldn't see the direction of her eyes, and she could observe what she wanted to without any scruples.

Of course, these couldn't be hidden from Yang Ming, because she and Yang Ming were the same kinds of people, and doing the same thing. The difference was that Yang Ming's current attention had shifted from the club to Wang Xiaoyan.

The emergence of Wang Xiaoyan made Yang Ming feel that things were more confusing. *Which forces does Wang Xiaoyan represent? What kind of person is she? If she lived with Zhao Ying for so long, did Zhao Ying realize anything?*

Yang Ming was more willing to believe that he didn't know the person in front of him, but the truth was the opposite. *Could it be... Wang Xiaoyan belongs to some assassin organization? Now that I think about it, there is this possibility!*

Although there were not many contacts with Wang Xiaoyan, it was certain that Wang Xiaoyan had Kung Fu and was agile. This was seen in Wang Xiaoyan helping him during the rock climbing.

Moreover, he had never heard information about Wang Xiaoyan's family from her. Wang Xiaoyan was alone, but she could afford to buy a villa. This led Yang Ming to think that her money was earned from the assassination missions.

Does Song Jiang have an assassin organization? Wait... Yang Ming's heart trembled. Song Jiang really has an assassin organization! I remember that the killer called Wu Ming, "no name," who was caught at that time once said that Song Jiang seemed to have an assassin organization called "Black Widow." Does Wang Xiaoyan belong to it?

However, Yang Ming's expression did not change. He still looked at the newspaper "seriously" in his hand, and Wang Xiaoyan's appearance was normal. She was listening to the MP3 quietly and hummed two sentences of the songs from time to time. She completely had the image of a young girl.

The seminar was still going on slowly. It had been about an hour, and it still didn't intend to end yet. Yang Ming had read most of the contents of the newspaper. Even if someone read the paper in detail, it would take almost an hour.

Sometimes things will go in the opposite direction when they become extreme. When Wang Xiaoyan came over, Yang Ming was already reading the newspaper. Now it was already more than an hour. If Yang Ming kept reading, it would be a little fake.

Yang Ming put the newspaper down and sighed in relief. Then he turned his head to Wang Xiaoyan and said with a smile, "Are you a tourist here?"

He and Wang Xiaoyan had been sitting on this bench for an hour. Yang Ming thought that he should also greet her logically.

Wang Xiaoyan took off her headphones and turned to look at Yang Ming, "I'm sorry. What did you say?"

"I said, are you a tourist here?" Yang Ming reluctantly repeated himself.

"Yeah, how did you know?" Wang Xiaoyan did not conceal. In her opinion, Yang Ming was not hostile to her, but a passer-by.

"Hehe, I guessed, because I am also not a native here." Yang Ming shrugged and smiled.

"You are also a tourist?" Wang Xiaoyan was bored. Now that she could chat with someone, she wouldn't refuse.

"I am not... I'm working here..." Yang Ming didn't look like a tourist at all. If he insisted that he was a tourist, she would be suspicious. "But I am from the Mainland."

"Oh, that's the case..." Wang Xiaoyan nodded. "I am also from the Mainland. I am here for the winter vacation."

"Are you alone?" Yang Ming seemed to be chatting, but in fact, he was probing Wang Xiaoyan.

However, Wang Xiaoyan wasn't defensive towards Yang Ming at all, and she nodded. "Yeah, I am alone. I like to travel alone."

"Hehe, traveling alone is very good, but since you are a student, won't your family worry when you go out alone?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

Wang Xiaoyan's eyes flashed a faint sorrow... *Yes, born in this kind of family, many things are involuntary. When I graduate from college, I have to marry someone I don't like, then... I will probably live a very restricted life...*

"My family is not around. They are very busy. They can't be bothered with me." Wang Xiaoyan's expression returned to normal instantly and said faintly.

"It turns out to be like this..." Yang Ming certainly didn't expect Wang Xiaoyan to tell the truth to him. Besides, Wang Xiaoyan wouldn't tell the truth to a stranger like him.

Anyway, the current thing could be true or fake. What Yang Ming wanted was the information that Wang Xiaoyan had inadvertently revealed.

"I just took a vacation for the next few days. Why don't I be your tour guide?" Yang Ming casually probed. He now had to figure out which side Wang Xiaoyan was on. Naturally, he had to find some ways to get close to her and gain her trust.

"This..." Wang Xiaoyan was stunned. She did not expect Yang Ming to make such a request. This time, she came to execute a mission and wasn't here for a trip at all. How could she ask Yang Ming to be her tour guide?

"Why? You don't believe me? *Hehe*, although I am not a local, I have lived here for a while. At least, I won't get lost..." Yang Ming was purely bullsh*tting. If he didn't take a taxi when going out, he couldn't go anywhere.

"No... forget it. I don't want to bother you. Also, I like the feeling of being alone." Wang Xiaoyan hesitated and rejected Yang Ming's "goodwill."

"*Hehe*, it doesn't matter. It is fate to meet you. My name is Liu Lei. What about you?" Yang Ming smiled casually and did not continue to ask. In that case, Wang Xiaoyan would be wary and doubt his intention.

However, Yang Ming still used a pseudonym. He read a novel in which there was a monk called "Liu Lei," so he used it on his own casually.

"Wang Yan." Wang Xiaoyan said faintly.

Wang Yan? Yang Ming smiled in his heart. She was called Wang Xiaoyan, she changed her name to Wang Yan instead, but Yang Ming did not expose her. He nodded and said, "Good name. Right, why are you sitting here for so long? It is already more than an hour, right?"

Wang Xiaoyan's heart astounded. *Liu Lei (Yang Ming) sat there reading the newspaper, but I don't have any purpose. If I said that I sat and listened to the MP3 while enjoying the scenery, the scenery here isn't beautiful. There is no scenic spot nearby so it will be weird if he didn't feel curious.*

If I said that I'm tired so I'm taking a rest, but resting for more than an hour is long. Wang Xiaoyan's brain was running at a rapid speed. She regretted that she has said so much with Yang Ming. If she knew it, she would have ignored him...

Look! I got it!

Wang Xiaoyan lazily stretched out, then said with a little blushing face, "It seems that my body just happened not to be very comfortable today... I have walked too much, so I have to take a break."

There are many situations in which a person is uncomfortable, but if it was said from a girl's mouth, and she specifically emphasized "today" and "just happens," there is only one kind of situation. That was her menstruation was coming.

Yang Ming listened to Wang Xiaoyan's words, and he couldn't help but be stunned! He did not expect that Wang Xiaoyan would give such an excuse! Yang Ming subconsciously looked in between Wang Xiaoyan's legs and used his special ability...

In the light pink panties, a small cluster of a black forest reflected in Yang Ming's eyes. Yang Ming suddenly felt moved in his heart...

Liar! How is it menstruation? It is so clean inside. There is no pad...

Yang Ming didn't know why he peeked at Wang Xiaoyan's lower body. One of the reasons was that he probably wanted to confirm the truth of her words. The second one should be some filthy purposes...

Wang Xiaoyan's figure was very good. Although it was petite, it was very eye-catching... Yang Ming lost his mind, then he recovered to normal quickly, "So that is the case..."

Because of Wang Xiaoyan's words, the two also became awkward. Yang Ming couldn't really expose her, right? If Wang Xiaoyan asked him, how did he know? Yang Ming didn't know how to answer.

Now, Wang Xiaoyan had a good reason to sit here. As for Yang Ming, after reading the newspaper, sitting there was a bit strange. However, Yang Ming didn't care about this. He took out his mobile phone and pretended to dial a number.

"Hello? Guo Qing? This is Liu Lei. When are you coming? I am waiting for you for almost half an hour... En , Zhao Yanying, they have already arrived. Only you are not there... well, I am still waiting for you here. Can you be faster... What? Who are you talking about? Ding Baosan? I don't know. How do I know who the f*ck he is? Alright, let's stop talking..."

Yang Ming talked a lot of nonsense, and he also found a reasonable reason to continue staying. It made Wang Xiaoyan mistakenly think that Yang Ming was waiting for someone.