

So Pure 841

Chapter 841: The Eve of the Assassination

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming was still sitting on the bench, but Wang Xiaoyan was a bit impatient. If Yang Ming stayed here, then the clubhouse would be empty in a while, she would not be able to take action!

However, there was only this bench for people to rest in the vicinity, and there was no other place to rest. Wang Xiaoyan couldn't chase Yang Ming away, right?

In desperation, she could only take a step at a time.

Fortunately, it didn't take long for the security guards who were standing at the entrance of the clubhouse to get busy suddenly. Then, from the clubhouse, a group of people came out and walked to the parking lot next to the clubhouse.

These people were basically the directors of the major casinos. All of them came with their cars, so even if they wanted to go to dinner, they would each drive a car and gather at the meeting place.

Wang Xiaoyan looked at Yang Ming next to her out of the corner of her eyes. At this time, she had to move. If the restaurant was like this clubhouse where there were security guards, and no outsiders could enter, then there would be no chance to take action.

Wang Xiaoyan had made a move, so Yang Ming had no reason to stay. He just couldn't move with her, and could only observe her from behind. Yang Ming did not want to stop Wang Xiaoyan. For him, Zheng Shaopeng's life and death had nothing to do with him. Whether Zheng Shaopeng was good or evil, why he assassinated was due to a bounty. This did not matter.

Yang Ming's purpose was to find out which group Wang Xiaoyan represented. If she really had a relationship with the Black Widow organization, then Yang Ming must also investigate it carefully!

The reason was very simple. Black Widow had sent people to assassinate Yang Ming and Bao Sanli. He didn't remember when he became enemies with the Black Widow. If he could start with Wang Xiaoyan, he believed that solving this puzzle was not a big problem.

However, just when Yang Ming thought about how to follow behind Wang Xiaoyan, his cell phone suddenly rang.

Yang Ming took out the cell phone and glanced at the caller ID on it; Zhang Bing called. Suddenly, a bad feeling arose.

"Hello? Is there anything the matter?" Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Bro, something is wrong!" Zhang Bing said in a hurry.

“Something is wrong? What happened?” asked Yang Ming.

“Wang Mei’s parents were kidnapped by Liu Jihao!” Zhang Bing said, “When we arrived at Wang Mei’s home, her parents were no longer there. They only left a note on the table which asked that you, Bro, go get them...”

“Ask me to go get them?” Yang Ming did not know whether to laugh or cry. No matter how I think about it, there is something unlogical about it. The ones who were kidnapped are Wang Mei’s parents, and neither Wang Mei nor Zhang Bing, but this outsider is asked to go?

Even if he guessed that the check was taken by me, the person he is looking for should be Zhang Bing. He could get the check from me through Zhang Bing. Why would he directly look for me?

This made Yang Ming very confused, but it also gave Yang Ming a little bit of peace. After all, it was now a critical period. There were still important things to do on his own side. It was impossible to set aside time.

If Zhang Bing was now in conflict with Liu Jihao’s people, then Yang Ming really didn’t know what to do. But now, it was Liu Jihao who has taken Wang Mei’s parents and asked him to go get them. No matter what, it avoided direct conflict and gave Yang Ming some gap in time.

Since Liu Jihao asked him to go get the parents, Liu Jihao must have a purpose. His purpose was nothing but money, and he wanted to get the check. In this case, Liu Jihao would not harm Wang Mei’s parents.

As he thought of this, Yang Ming comforted Zhang Bing, “If Liu Jihao did this, it must be that he found out about the check, but you don’t have to worry about it. To get the money smoothly, he will not harm Wang Mei’s parents. Those who seek wealth will not look for trouble. You should go back to the hotel first. Let’s discuss the countermeasures tonight.”

Zhang Bing was already anxious. At this moment, after he heard Yang Ming’s analysis, he suddenly calmed down. What Yang Ming said was right. Liu Jihao should only seek fortune. If he simply wanted revenge, he would not leave this so-called note.

“I got it, Bro. I will go back to the hotel with Wang Mei!” Zhang Bing quickly promised.

As he hung up the phone, Zhang Bing told Wang Mei about Yang Ming’s intention. Wang Mei was also slightly relieved. The two people were of no help here, so they went back to the hotel. They would wait for Yang Ming to come back and make a decision.

When Yang Ming answered the phone, Wang Xiaoyan had stopped a taxi on the side of the road and followed the motorcade in front of her from behind. She did not pay attention to the contents of Yang Ming’s phone call. It was better to leave Yang Ming when he answered the phone. This also stopped Yang Ming from asking where she was going.

Yang Ming looked at the car in front of him that had gone a distance. He quickly stopped another taxi waiting at the roadside and asked the driver to follow the cab that Wang Xiaoyan was in.

“Master, could you follow the taxi in front?” Yang Ming got in the car and instructed the driver, “Don’t be too close, so that we wouldn’t be noticed.”

The taxi driver listened to Yang Ming's words, but he had a vigilant look. He hesitated and said, "I'm afraid this doesn't abide by the rules. Why are you following the car in front?"

Yang Ming didn't expect the taxi driver to be quite upright. He actually had such a question. But Yang Ming's reaction ability was super strong, and his ability to boast was also far ahead. When he was in high school, he spent all his time messing with Chen Mengyan.

"Big brother, in fact, I don't want you to hide from you. The person in the taxi in front is my girlfriend... We both came from the mainland to travel, but we just quarreled because of differences of opinion. How could I not follow her...? This is an unfamiliar place. I'm really afraid that she will get lost, so I want to follow her from far behind and still not let her notice..." Yang Ming said with a bitter face.

"It turns out to be like this..." The driver saw that Yang Ming was so earnest, so he somewhat believed him. However, the main reason was that when the driver was waiting for a guest, he did see a girl enter the taxi in front. The girl was sitting with Yang Ming before. As to whether the two were boyfriend and girlfriend, and whether there was a quarrel, he didn't care.

But according to what he saw and what he heard from Yang Ming's explanation at the moment, it was probably about right. Then he said, "Well, boy, you can rest assured. My skills are not boasted. I can ensure that I will catch up with your girlfriend!"

"Thank you, big brother!" Yang Ming took a hundred yuan from his pocket and put it on the console of the car, "This is a small token of my appreciation..."

Seeing that Yang Ming took out yuan instead of the pataca, the driver was even more convinced that Yang Ming was a visitor from the mainland. It was impossible to be a person with ulterior motives.

...

In the motorcade, Zheng Shaopeng was talking to someone on the cell phone in a black Buick Boulevard sedan.

"Boss, the seminar is over. I'm on the way to the restaurant..." Zheng Shaopeng reported.

"Good. Is that little girl catching up to you?" A male voice asked from the phone.

"She caught up. I saw a taxi following behind the motorcade. It should be her." Zheng Shaopeng said.

"Very good. Everything is going according to plan! This matter will be handed over to you. Don't let me down!" said the male voice.

"Don't worry, boss!" Zheng Shaopeng nodded solemnly.

As he hung up the phone, Zheng Shaopeng took a breather. To be honest, he was not very scared now, but utterly terrified! The person he faced was a professional assassin! Although the boss had sent capable people to his side to deal with the assassin, it was better to be safe than sorry. It was a matter of risking his life. If he were not careful, he would be dead!

However, even so, Zheng Shaopeng did not hesitate to agree to this! Because this was what the boss asked him to do, he must do it! Without the boss, there would be no Zheng Shaopeng, and there would be no achievements today!

Of course, this boss was not the owner of the Huawei Casino. Zheng Shaopeng only had a kind of hired partnership in the Huawei Casino. The owner of the Huawei Casino had no power to dispatch him.

Eight years ago, Zheng Shaopeng was nothing but a gambler. In a gambling game, he was caught cheating on the spot, and they wanted to beat him to death. When Zheng Shaopeng gave up all hope, that person appeared and solved Zheng Shaopeng's troubles!

That person was the boss on Zheng Shaopeng's phone! This boss not only solved Zheng Shaopeng's troubles but also took a fancy to Zheng Shaopeng's speed and talents in cheating. He taught Zheng Shaopeng a lot of gambling skills. Of course, these stunts were not important. What was important was the boss' unique training method! It made Zheng Shaopeng's hand speed reach its limit. His ability to shuffle cards was superb!

Zheng Shaopeng did not know the true identity of the boss, nor did he know what the boss did, but it did not matter. The boss gave him a new life and gave him the wealth and glory of today!

It could be said that if there were no boss, Zheng Shaopeng would already be dead. Even if he did not die, he would still be a small gambler who was nothing. And now, Zheng Shaopeng could do whatever he pleased in the gambling world. He enjoyed whatever he could enjoy, and he had lived whatever material life he could possibly live. It was enough for people to live in this realm.

Therefore, when the boss found Zheng Shaopeng and told him his plan, Zheng Shaopeng almost did not even think about it and decided to cooperate with the boss' plan.

Zheng Shaopeng closed his eyes and took a deep breath. *No matter if it is a success or failure tonight, fight on!*

Although Zheng Shaopeng wore a bulletproof vest on his body, bullets could be shot at his head, or when he was in close-contact combat, Zheng Shaopeng would be unable to ward them off. His only hope was on the two bodyguards with him.

These two bodyguards were sent by the boss to replace the two original bodyguards around Zheng Shaopeng. These two people looked very ordinary, but Zheng Shaopeng knew that they must not be simple. How could people around the boss be simple?

Chapter 842: Irregular Tracks

Although Yang Ming's reason sounded funny and ridiculous, it was the most acceptable. A quarrel between couples was pretty normal. Everything also became reasonable.

"Young man, when you hang out, don't be too stingy. Women, ah, yield to them when the time calls for it. It isn't a big deal." The taxi driver said to Yang Ming while driving.

"En, I know. I will talk to her after she is no longer angry." Yang Ming nodded. "Now she is hot-tempered. Probably she won't listen to what I say."

"That is true!" The driver thought so, too. "I can only help you follow her. Other things depend on you."

Wang Xiaoyan's attention was all on the motorcade in front. She did not notice that there was a car trailing behind her! As for Wang Xiaoyan's reason for tracking, she said to the taxi driver that her boyfriend was in front of the team. She was afraid that her boyfriend would have an affair in an inappropriate place with others, so she had to sneak up to see what happened.

It was similar to Yang Ming's reason. Although it was ridiculous, the taxi driver had no doubt about it.

"Little sister, I'm not lecturing you... but you can't do this..." The taxi driver said helplessly to Wang Xiaoyan, "You are too strict with your boyfriend. It isn't good!"

"Why?" Wang Xiaoyan didn't have any boyfriends at all, but to put up an act, she asked the taxi driver.

"Look at the motorcade of your boyfriend and his friends. He should be a successful person, right?" The taxi driver said, "Men, especially successful men, always have to attend social occasions outside. It is inevitable to put up an act! Sometimes, when you turn a blind eye to it, it is over..."

After Wang Xiaoyan heard the taxi driver's words, she sighed faintly. She thought of her own background and thought of her future. What kind of person would her future husband be?

It would be still good to put on the pleasantries, as long as his heart was with her. However, would that be possible? Having her marry a man for whom she had no feelings, she wouldn't like him. Similarly, he wouldn't like her. Never mind about feelings, probably she wouldn't be able to see him for a few times...

Thinking of this, Wang Xiaoyan could not help but be a little silent.

The taxi driver thought that Wang Xiaoyan was pondering what he said as he smiled slightly. He need not say anything since this kind of thing required the person to reflect on it. Saying too much wouldn't be helpful.

Sure enough, as Wang Xiaoyan expected, the motorcade drove into the gate of a villa which was clearly a private place that wouldn't allow outsiders to enter.

"Little girl, I can only drive you here. This should be a private place. My car can't get in." The taxi driver told Wang Xiaoyan.

"Fine." As Wang Xiaoyan thought about her operation, she was somewhat absent-minded. She gave the driver a hundred pataca and got off without waiting for the change.

The taxi driver shook his head and drove away.

The taxi that Yang Ming took also stopped a few hundred meters away from here. "Young man, your girlfriend got off. I will stop here. I will not go forward!"

"Alright," Yang Ming nodded. "Thanks for the trouble."

"*Hehe*, what trouble? You are my customer! You should think about how to soothe your girlfriend!" The taxi driver laughed.

"*En*, I understand." Yang Ming got off and waved to the taxi driver.

After the taxi driver drove away, the taxi driver was still wondering how the person looked like in the end. How did he forget it in the blink of an eye? He carefully tried to recall Yang Ming's features, but there was nothing special!

Yang Ming didn't have to go forward. He saw the motorcade enter the villa. As Wang Xiaoyan stood at the door, Yang Ming understood that the situation here was almost the same as before. Strangers weren't allowed to enter. It seemed that Wang Xiaoyan had wasted this trip again.

Yang Ming couldn't help but find it a little funny. Assassin and terrorist organizations were two different things. If it was a terrorist organization, never mind if the security was secure or not, or if anyone was allowed to go in, they would just break in with a submachine gun. If it didn't work, they would have a tank. It was completely reckless.

But, an assassin would be different. What was important about being an assassin was staying hidden. When you killed the target, you didn't expose your identity. Otherwise, even if you completed the task, you would be detained there.

Although Zheng Shaopeng's purpose was to lead Wang Xiaoyan to assassinate him, he couldn't make it seem fake. It would be more real if she encountered some difficulties.

Therefore, according to the arrangement of the boss behind the scenes, it was necessary to entice Wang Xiaoyan's appetite.

Seeing the countless dishes of food at the banquet, Zheng Shaopeng had no appetite! To say that he was fearless would be nonsense. Who wasn't afraid of death? But despite his fear, he did not back down.

Zheng Shaopeng wasn't the kind of person who forgot favors. The boss taught him proud skills. He also changed from a little punk to a senior consultant. Zheng Shaopeng knew the gap between them.

"Mr. Zheng, rest assured. We will not let anything happen to you." One of the two bodyguards seemed to notice Zheng Shaopeng's nervous mood and comforted him.

"It doesn't matter... Even if I'm dead, I don't care. It's just a little difficult to calm down..." Zheng Shaopeng shook his head with a bitter smile.

One of the bodyguards patted Zheng Shaopeng's shoulder another time and smiled, "We are all people who give their lives to the boss. However, the two of us will die first before you die..."

After listening to one of the bodyguards, Zheng Shaopeng's heart settled down. He took a sip of red wine, and then nodded as he gritted his teeth, "Is it almost time?"

One of the bodyguards looked at the watch and said, "After five minutes, your phone will ring. Then, we will act according to plan!"

Zheng Shaopeng nodded. He took some dishes in a mess and ate it.

Five minutes later, Zheng Shaopeng's phone rang as scheduled. Zheng Shaopeng took a deep breath and took out his mobile phone.

"Hello." Zheng Shaopeng walked to a crowded place and spoke as he walked.

“Shaopeng, you can act.” On the other side of the phone, it was the voice of the boss.

“Okay, I got it.” Zheng Shaopeng said firmly.

Hanging up the phone, Zheng Shaopeng went to the person in charge of the event to take a leave of absence. “President Zhang, I have something in my family. Now I have to go back. You see...”

“Well, if you have something, just go first. Anyway, the seminar is over. Now is the gathering dinner. Everyone is just chatting together. It doesn’t matter if you don’t participate.” President Zhang also saw Zheng Shaopeng picking up a phone call. He didn’t have any doubt.

Besides, there was nothing to doubt! Although he was a nominal president, he was also nominated by everyone with respect to his qualifications. He only played the role of calling everyone in order and organizing. He wasn’t qualified to manage other people’s private affairs.

After Zheng Shaopeng took his leave, he hurriedly turned around and left. Several friends who knew him well greeted him, “Old Zheng, are you leaving?”

” En

, I have something going on. I need to take my leave first. Let us gather again next time!” Zheng Shaopeng smiled and placated them.

Outside the villa, Bodyguard A and Bodyguard B went to the Buick Boulevard [1] one by one. Bodyguard A sat in the driver’s seat and started the vehicle. Bodyguard B and Zheng Shaopeng sat in the back of the car.

The car was started. Buick Boulevard slowly drove out of the villa’s yard.

Although the former employer didn’t tell Wang Xiaoyan about Zheng Shaopeng’s whereabouts tonight, the employer told Wang Xiaoyan the name and identity of the target in advance. Therefore, Wang Xiaoyan had to conduct an investigation first.

She had already taken Zheng Shaopeng’s photo. She also knew that Zheng Shaopeng usually rode a Buick Boulevard with the car number plate, MM-XX-XX. There were two bodyguards around him, but their skills very average. What she didn’t know was that Zheng Shaopeng’s bodyguards were replaced.

Looking at the photos in her hand and the Buick driving slowly out of the villa gate, Wang Xiaoyan’s nerves immediately became tense! That was right. It was this car. Wang Xiaoyan also took binoculars to see the people sitting in the car clearer!

In the car, Bodyguard B also held two photos. One of which was Wang Xiaoyan and the other was Yang Ming.

For Yang Ming, it was a temporary task assigned to the two bodyguards. They were initially responsible for handling Wang Xiaoyan, and Yang Ming was added on later. But it didn’t matter. It would take the same effort to do the same thing.

He just didn’t understand why the boss instructed them to be extra careful about Yang Ming. *What is so powerful about this young man?*

Wang Xiaoyan stopped a taxi and followed them. Yang Ming also stopped a taxi.

Yang Ming did not know Wang Xiaoyan used this reason to track the vehicle in front, but Yang Ming used another method. It would inevitably be somewhat unnatural to use the same means.

Yang Ming pretended to hold the mobile phone and said to the mobile phone while on the side of the car, "Well, I got on the car. Tell me. I will tell the driver where to go!"

When Yang Ming got in the car, he said to the taxi driver, "Driver, let's go forward. I will tell you where to go, and you follow."

"Okay." The driver also heard Yang Ming's words just now. He thought that Yang Ming was not familiar with the roads and talking to his friend. He could only listen to the phone while guiding the taxi driver to drive, so he did not think much and started the car directly.

"Turn right at the intersection ahead..." Yang Ming saw the taxi that Wang Xiaoyan took had turned right. Yang Ming also informed the driver.

The taxi driver thought that the person on the phone told Yang Ming how to go. There was no doubt at all. He just followed Yang Ming and turned right at the intersection.

The Buick Boulevard in front wasn't fast, but it couldn't be fast in the downtown area of Macau.

Wang Xiaoyan frowned and stared at the car in front with Zheng Shaopeng. It was a downtown area. It was difficult to get a chance to make a move. Even if she did, the chances of getting out of it were not high. The police were on duty on the streets.

Now Wang Xiaoyan wasn't sure where Zheng Shaopeng would go, but it didn't take long for Wang Xiaoyan to laugh! This was a golden opportunity!

Chapter 843: Suspicious

Zheng Shaopeng's car turned right at the intersection in front, then headed in the direction of Coloane Island!

Of course, if it were someone else, going in this direction did not necessarily mean going to Coloane Island, but Wang Xiaoyan was sure that Zheng Shaopeng must be going in the direction of Coloane Island.

According to her prior investigation, Zheng Shaopeng had three houses in Macau. And in this direction, the nearest one was the villa on Coloane Island.

Zheng Shaopeng rarely went there. He only spent his vacation and weekends there. Today, it was precisely the day when Zheng Shaopeng was on vacation.

Coloane Island belongs to the suburbs of Macao. There were not many people in the evening. Especially in the villa area, there were even fewer people. Moreover, Zheng Shaopeng lived alone. There were no other people except his two bodyguards. It was convenient to make a move.

Of course, this was the illusion that Zheng Shaopeng made intentionally. The purpose was to bait Wang Xiaoyan in! Wang Xiaoyan wanted to assassinate him. He also wanted to kill Wang Xiaoyan in turn!

Zheng Shaopeng sometimes wondered why the boss did not kill Wang Xiaoyan directly in Song Jiang. He had to lure Wang Xiaoyan out to Macau to assassinate her.

Although the boss did not explain to him, Zheng Shaopeng probably guessed some reasons. Killing a person in the Mainland was not so easy to cover up, but it was different here. Wang Xiaoyan appeared in Macau as an assassin, so she certainly wouldn't enter Macau through the normal channel with her true identity. Her identity wouldn't be reflected in the immigration record, so she would become a real "black citizen [1]." If a black citizen died here, no one would notice it!

The reason why the boss chose to use him to lure Wang Xiaoyan was probably to be safe. Wang Xiaoyan was no fool. She would have investigated her target before assassinating a person. If he temporarily grabbed someone to replace him or fabricated a person, it was easy to reveal any flaws and cause doubts!

So he chose his well-known consultant in the gambling industry. It just seemed more reasonable.

Zheng Shaopeng clenched his teeth and sat in the car. As long as Wang Xiaoyan didn't do it on the way, it would be easy when he got back to the villa. At that time, there was no need to cover up anything. The two bosses around him would help him kill Wang Xiaoyan.

Seeing the villa was in front of him, Zheng Shaopeng took a sigh of relief! He had just wandered around the hell gate! He was afraid that Wang Xiaoyan would backstab him from behind. Even though he was wearing a bullet-proof vest, he didn't wear it on his head!

Wang Xiaoyan was actually very anxious. The reason was very simple. She was sitting in a taxi so she couldn't assassinate along the way, unless, she killed the taxi driver also!

However, Wang Xiaoyan did not want to hurt the innocent. She had her own set of standards of good and evil. Although Zheng Shaopeng was engaged in the gambling industry, it was legal in Macau. But even if it were legal, Wang Xiaoyan hated this person.

After taking over this assignment, Wang Xiaoyan investigated Zheng Shaopeng. After eight years of work, there were countless small gambling games. There were also 76 games in the big gambling game. More than half of them destroyed the other's family. Some of them either committed suicide on the spot or forced to death by the loan shark!

For gambling, the consequences of losing are naturally dire, but Wang Xiaoyan thought that all of these were forced by Zheng Shaopeng. He could have given leeway to them.

Therefore, after clarifying the character of Zheng Shaopeng, Wang Xiaoyan had no mercy on him. *Just kill him then.*

Zheng Shaopeng's Buick slowly entered his villa compound at Coloane Island. Zheng Shaopeng could not help but sigh in relief. It seemed that he should be safe!

After the two bodyguards got off, they arranged their own things to prepare for Wang Xiaoyan's arrival, while Zheng Shaopeng hid in the villa and did not dare to come out.

His task was basically completed. As bait, he had already a cold sweat from the shock. He had to take a bath and drink a cup of hot tea to calm himself.

Wang Xiaoyan naturally didn't know that there were already people in the villa prepared for her arrival. She was still like a fool thinking that she wasn't detected.

Wang Xiaoyan asked the taxi driver to park the car next to a vending machine not far from the villa. She said, "Just stop here."

The driver thought that Wang Xiaoyan lived nearby. She must be going to the vending machine to buy something before going home, so he didn't ask much. He stopped the car, collected the fare, and left.

Yang Ming was holding a mobile phone instead. He pretended to be in a conversation. " *Oh, oh* , I got it. Is it here? Good, I am here! Just like this. See you later!... Driver, can you please stop here..."

The driver naturally thought that the location mentioned by the friend on Yang Ming's phone was here. He quickly stopped the car. Yang Ming put away his phone, paid the fare, and got off.

Yang Ming didn't care about Zheng Shaopeng's life and death. He followed Wang Xiaoyan here because he was only curious about what organization Wang Xiaoyan belonged to and then took the opportunity to see how good Wang Xiaoyan was.

Wang Xiaoyan looked around after the taxi had gone far. She saw no one was around, then she carefully opened her backpack. She took out a small lipstick-type silencer pistol from inside and held a dagger in her hand.

Wang Xiaoyan didn't have any good assassination equipment. This lipstick pistol was already a good one because the Mainland was the most difficult place to get guns. Perhaps, it was the strictest place for gun control in the world.

But to be honest, the lipstick pistol and the dagger were all weapons of close combat. It was ineffective for long range.

After all of this was ready, Wang Xiaoyan sneaked into the villa. Yang Ming was following slowly behind Wang Xiaoyan. Yang Ming shook his head when he saw the assassination equipment in Wang Xiaoyan's hands. His vigilance against Wang Xiaoyao was lowered.

The assassin group where Wang Xiaoyan belonged was certainly not a big organization. This could be seen from the equipment she used. A senior assassin would either take the best equipment or take nothing.

An excellent piece of equipment is, of course, a professional gun such as an infrared sniper rifle, which is suitable for long-range assassination. And for close assassination, the assassin generally does not take anything. Yang Ming belonged to the latter. Anything in his hand could turn into a weapon.

Thinking about it, Wang Xiaoyan had already arrived outside the villa. Although the villa had thick walls and iron doors, it didn't have any monitoring system. This made Wang Xiaoyan feel delighted!

The opportunity was rare. This was an excellent place to make a move. The terrain was remote, and it was a single-detached house. If anything went wrong, it was difficult to be noticed!

Thinking of this, Wang Xiaoyan began to explore a way to enter the villa. Walking around the villa, she found that the walls outside the villa were almost the same. However, at the back of the villa, there was a transformer box. From the transformer box, it was easier to climb into the villa.

Wang Xiaoyan certainly didn't think that this transformer box was simply a display. There was no transformer inside. It was completely empty! Zheng Shaopeng deliberately set the illusion here to let Wang Xiaoyan go into the villa easily!

Wang Xiaoyan didn't know, but someone knew. This person was Yang Ming. It was also a coincidence. When Yang Ming saw Wang Xiaoyan lock her eyes on the transformer box, he knew that she wanted to use the transformer box to climb over the wall and enter the villa.

Yang Ming wanted to look at the situation in the villa with his special ability subconsciously! At this time, his eyes naturally passed through the transformer box... Yang Ming was surprised to find that the transformer box was empty! And it was new inside. There were even no traces of dust!

This couldn't help but make Yang Ming doubt, *How can there be no transformer in the transformer box? Well, even if it is a previously abandoned transformer box, then there should be dust and rust inside, right? How can it be so clean? It is obviously impossible.*

With this suspicion, Yang Ming took a closer look at the situation in the villa. He was terrified when he saw it! By the fence of the villa, there were actually two guys waiting!

This surprised Yang Ming! The security of the villa was so strict? But then Yang Ming denied the idea because these two people were the two bodyguards brought back by Zheng Shaopeng. There were no other people here!

It seems that these two people seem to be waiting for Wang Xiaoyan! Is it that Zheng Shaopeng has already noticed? He sent these two people here to wait for Wang Xiaoyan to take the bait?

It seems unlikely.. Yang Ming carefully recalled all the actions of Wang Xiaoyan today. There wasn't anything suspicious! Most of the time, she was with him. She didn't even contact Zheng Shaopeng!

Unless Zheng Shaopeng was a prophet, it was impossible to know that Wang Xiaoyan wanted to kill him! Of course, this was only a normal situation. There was also a possibility that Zheng Shaopeng already knew that someone would be unfavorable to him, so he deliberately set up a trap. The transformer box was the best evidence!

Of course, even if Yang Ming were smart, he wouldn't think that all this was the self-directed act by Zheng Shaopeng and his boss behind the scenes! Because Yang Ming never thought about any personal grievances between them and Wang Xiaoyan!

In Yang Ming's opinion, the hiring of the assassin through advertisement and the hired assassin had certain randomness and occasionality, so he never thought that these people would be targeting Wang Xiaoyan!

What Yang Ming thought was that Zheng Shaopeng probably already noticed that someone wanted to harm him. Of course, there were many sources of this news, or he himself knew who he had recently offended. Therefore, he had predicted this.

Therefore, he deliberately set up the trap today. He wanted to bait this assassin. As for how they would deal with Wang Xiaoyan, Yang Ming couldn't guess. Maybe he would kill her directly, or use her to sow dissension in her own organization or have the killer kill the person who hired her.

Chapter 844: Calculation

However, Yang Ming absolutely did not allow Zheng Shaopeng to assassinate Wang Xiaoyan. Never mind the relationship between Wang Xiaoyan and Zhao Ying, Wang Xiaoyan, herself, and Yang Ming were also friends, and they were neighbors. It was impossible for Yang Ming to watch and stay idle.

The final thing was that Yang Ming suspected that Wang Xiaoyan was related to that Black Widow's assassin group. Yang Ming wanted to figure out why Black Widow initially wanted to assassinate him, so he must start from Wang Xiaoyan. If she were dead, wouldn't the clue he found just now be a dead end?

So, no matter what, Yang Ming would not let Wang Xiaoyan go and throw her life away. Seeing that Wang Xiaoyan had already planned to climb the transformer box, Yang Ming did not dare to stay still. He hastened his steps and quickly ran there.

Yang Ming saw that one of the two bodyguards within the perimeter had lifted the iron bar in his hand, waiting for Wang Xiaoyan to jump, so that he could beat her with it.

Yang Ming was shocked! If this stick hit her on the head, Wang Xiaoyan would either die or be crippled! Yang Ming also refused to think too much. He was also not afraid that Wang Xiaoyan would discover him. He immediately ran over, grabbed Wang Xiaoyan's leg, and pulled her down directly from the transformer box!

When Wang Xiaoyan suddenly felt that someone was pulling her, she couldn't help but be shocked. When she fell to the ground, she turned back and saw Yang Ming. She couldn't help but frown. Isn't this that Liu Lei I saw today? How did he come here?

"What are you doing!?" Wang Xiaoyan looked vigilantly at Yang Ming as she whispered.

"I'm here to save you." Yang Ming looked at Wang Xiaoyan's expression and found it a little funny. This chick was not only thankless but seemed to think that I had ruined her plans.

"You're here to save me?" Wang Xiaoyan naturally did not believe it. "Who are you? Are you following me?"

“There is no time to explain it to you!” Yang Ming glanced at the perimeter with his special ability and quickly said, “You have been set up!”

When the two bodyguards inside the perimeter noticed that Wang Xiaoyan did not come in for a long time, they became anxious. At this time they heard someone talking outside. For fear of an unforeseen event and that they could not complete the task given by their boss, they suddenly became anxious, and they climbed over the wall!

Wang Xiaoyan was still looking very suspiciously at Yang Ming. His words were too unreasonable! However, in the next moment, Wang Xiaoyan also realized the danger!

Two people quickly came out from the perimeter, and their agility and vigor made Wang Xiaoyan horrified! These two people were the bodyguards of Zheng Shaopeng before. Through her own investigation, these two bodyguards were all hired by Zheng Shaopeng from an ordinary security company. Their skills were better than the average person, but they should be far worse compared to the professionals! But now it seemed that the skills of these two men were similar to her, or even better than her!

Wang Xiaoyan was shocked, and she couldn't care too much about Yang Ming. She took out the dagger and looked at the two bodyguards with a grave expression.

After the two bodyguards came out, they did not stop. One of them was equipped with an iron bar while the other was unarmed with his bare fists. They immediately dashed towards Wang Xiaoyan!

The two also saw Yang Ming, but they didn't care at this time. The boss just wanted them to assassinate Wang Xiaoyan. If they saw Yang Ming, they also had to assassinate Yang Ming, but the man in front was not Yang Ming, so they didn't care about him. Killing Wang Xiaoyan was their primary task.

Although Wang Xiaoyan had put on a disguise, it was not as good as Yang Ming's. As long as they looked carefully, they could see through it. But Yang Ming directly changed his appearance, and completely turned into another person. If these two people could notice it, then it would be a ghost encounter.

Wang Xiaoyan's petite body was instantly surrounded by these two great men!

In only two moves, Yang Ming could see that the two people's Kung Fu were a cross-trained type. One person perfected the skills of wielding the iron stick while the other's fists were vigorous!

Only then did Yang Ming know that Wang Xiaoyan wouldn't be the opponent of these two people, including himself. It was also unknown whether they would suffer or not if they went head-on with these two people.

Although Wang Xiaoyan was agile, and her Kung Fu was not weak, what most people emphasized was skill. What was mainly needed for an assassin to assassinate was speed, ruthlessness, accuracy, and the unexpected fatal blow given to the enemy.

Just like the current close combat fight, never mind two against one, even if Wang Xiaoyan had a one-on-one fight with them, she was still not their opponent!

After only two moves, the sweat on Wang Xiaoyan's head came out! She was an involved party, so she was more aware of the strength of these two people than Yang Ming. Never mind the fact that she was going to assassinate Zheng Shaopeng. It was a problem now to escape from the both of them!

"Come and help!" In a moment of desperation, Wang Xiaoyan yelled at Yang Ming. At this time, no matter if Yang Ming was an enemy or a friend, because he had warned her before, he was definitely not on the same team as the other two.

Of course, Yang Ming couldn't just stay idle and witness her death or else he wouldn't have warned Wang Xiaoyan just now. Yang Ming was just waiting for the right moment. Yang Ming was not stupid. He would not use his disadvantage to deal with another's advantages.

So Yang Ming wanted to find the best time and give them a sneak attack, but when Wang Xiaoyan yelled, it destroyed his entire plan! Yang Ming couldn't help but be annoyed, but it couldn't be helped. Now, even if he didn't take action, these two big men would regard him as Wang Xiaoyan's accomplice and become vigilant towards him!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming no longer hesitated. He sped up. His body lifted up from the ground and gave a flying kick toward the big man holding the iron rod.

It was Yang Ming's first move. The macho man holding the iron rod did not dare to neglect. He lifted the iron rod in his hand and blocked Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was expressionless, but he smiled slightly in his heart. It seemed that what Yang Ming bet on was right. Yang Ming wanted this effect. The other party did not know his depth from his first move. Anyone with some brains would be cautious, so it was impossible to go head-on against him.

Yang Ming seized this point and made such a bold move. The macho man with the iron bar was just like Yang Ming expected, just blocking Yang Ming's attack with his iron bar, not daring to attack him head-on.

Yang Ming kicked the iron bar, and the big man felt Yang Ming's strength. His heart was immediately relieved! It seems that he is merely at this level. I thought he was an expert, but he is far worse than me!

The macho man let out a sigh of relief. The big man was prepared to deal with Yang Ming when he landed, but he did not expect that Yang Ming's other leg suddenly changed direction in the air and kicked the macho man right under the neck!

Although the big man realized that something was wrong, it was too late to block it. He blamed himself for putting down his guard just now, but it was useless to do anything. He just didn't understand. How could Yang Ming give another kick before landing right after he had kicked a leg in the air?

This was not a movie. The macho man has never seen Kung Fu with such a flying leg!

But did it matter that he didn't know? He had no chance to know it again. The macho man had already felt the power of Yang Ming. Although he already suffered in Yang Ming's hands and was kicked by Yang Ming, he couldn't feel anything.

The strength of Yang Ming's foot was merely like that. Moreover, this was the second kick. The strength should be weaker than the first kick, so the kick would definitely not hurt. But he was wrong. Yang Ming's foot strength did not bring him a special blow, but you must see where the kick landed!

He thought that his cross-training Kung Fu was perfected, but he did not know that Kung Fu was even more powerful. The human body was made of flesh after all. There were many acupuncture points at the neck!

As a disciple of Fang Tian, Yang Ming was especially proficient in acupuncture points. Yang Ming's kick was in the Yamen acupoint! The Yamen acupoint was one of the thirty-six deadly acupoints of the human body. However, only three which included the Du Meridian, the Xidun Meridian, and the Yangwei Meridian would affect the medullary center after it was hit. The person would become mute, dizzy and fall to the ground unconscious.

Yang Ming's kick was enough to make him unconscious for hours. Before the macho man could think about what was going on, he fell to the ground in a daze!

The other macho man who depended on the iron fist over there thought that the macho man with the iron bar was more than enough to deal with Yang Ming, but he did not expect that he would be put down on the ground with only one move from Yang Ming!

He didn't know of Yang Ming's depth, so he thought that Yang Ming's flying kick had already reached the realm of perfection just like his iron fist! He immediately didn't dare to neglect.

In the meantime, the situation was reversed, from the initial two-against-one to the current one-against-two!

"I didn't expect that. You have an expert with you!" The iron-fisted macho man glanced at the man with the iron bar who fell to the ground. He could judge from the movement of his chest that the man just passed out and was not in any life-threatening danger.

Wang Xiaoyan did not expect that Yang Ming would kick the man with the iron bar until he was unconscious. She was astonished, and she became more suspicious of Yang Ming's origin. But at the moment, she and Yang Ming were on the same side.

Yang Ming did not speak, but he just stared coldly at the iron-fisted big man, thinking about how to take him down. It was obviously useless to use the unexpected trick that he just used. The iron-fisted big man would definitely avoid going head-on with him.

But when he understood Yang Ming's depth, it was even more difficult for Yang Ming to assassinate him.

"Let's practice!" The iron-fisted macho man pointed to Yang Ming and said coldly. He didn't wait for Yang Ming to answer, and he immediately lifted his iron fist and went for Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was not stupid. How could he face the big man head-on? Yang Ming inadvertently remembered one thing in a flash, and then a smile appeared on his face.

When the iron-fisted big man moved, Yang Ming also moved. Yang Ming passed by Wang Xiaoyan and pushed her. "You go to the side..."

The iron-fisted macho man thought that Yang Ming wanted to fight one-on-one with him, and he didn't care. After all, the current situation was that if Yang Ming was not dealt with, he was unable to continue to assassinate Wang Xiaoyan.

The iron-fisted macho man threw his fists, and Yang Ming jumped from the ground and kicked him. The iron-fisted big macho saw the "power" of Yang Ming's flying kick before, so he didn't dare to neglect, and was vigilant and careful to find the right timing of his punch.

"Pfft." A faint muffled sound came, and a hole of blood suddenly appeared on the iron-fisted macho man's head.

"You... you cheated..." The iron-fisted big man said his last sentence with a grievance before he died, his huge body crashing to the ground.

"Cheating?" Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief. "Only a dumb*ss would fight you head-on!"

Chapter 845: Escape and Reliance

Wang Xiaoyan was entirely shocked at the moment! These two people with Kung Fu at the pinnacle were instantly settled by Yang Ming! Although it all relied on skills with the suspicion of involving trickery, the common saying explained the context – there is nothing too deceitful in battle! What's more, assassins actually relied on skills. This was an assassination and not a brawl on stage!

In particular, Yang Ming's last sentence "Only a dumb*ss would fight you head-on!" made Wang Xiaoyan laugh uncontrollably. Although it was somewhat vulgar, that was indeed the truth!

"Who are you exactly!?" Although Wang Xiaoyan admired Yang Ming's skill, she didn't know whether he was an enemy or a friend. How could she take it lightly? This was the first time she went out to perform a mission, and she obviously had insufficient experience. Originally, she dreamed of finishing the mission wonderfully, but she didn't expect things to become so complicated!

"It doesn't matter who I am. Let us talk about it when we go back. it is imperative to leave here first!" Yang Ming came here through normal channels. Although Yang Ming was already in disguise, he didn't want to deal with more issues. After all, it was a murder scene. It was better to leave as soon as possible.

"But... I still have a mission..." Wang Xiaoyan glanced in the direction of the villa. At the moment she did not think about hiding from Yang Ming, because from any perspective, Yang Ming seemed to be with her.

Judging from what Yang Ming just said, he must have learned a lot about the inside story.

"Mission?" Yang Ming didn't know if he should laugh or cry. "You still want to perform the mission right now? The situation is already obvious. This is a scam. Do you think it makes sense to assassinate Zheng Shaopeng?"

Wang Xiaoyan “Ah”-ed and thought of the key to the matter! What she thought in her mind was just how to complete the task as soon as possible, but she didn’t consider this. When she heard Yang Ming’s words, she could only react in time! Indeed, it seems that Zheng Shaopeng is definitely aware of my assassination plan. He should be well prepared!

Sure enough, Yang Ming’s words were right. The sound of the car motor was heard not far away. From the main entrance of the villa, the Buick Boulevard fled, driving away.

“Zheng Shaopeng ran away...” Wang Xiaoyan looked at the car that was far away and sighed.

“If you thought it through, just go. If the police come, it will be troublesome!” Yang Ming reminded Wang Xiaoyan.

“Ah... Okay...” Wang Xiaoyan looked at the two people on the ground and nodded. She disappeared in the night with Yang Ming...

If this thing happened to Yang Ming, in other words, if Yang Ming were Wang Xiaoyan, then he would have taken away the macho man that fainted on the ground. Yang Ming would find a way to get something out of his mouth.

But he wasn’t Wang Xiaoyan. There was no need to go through the trouble. What Yang Ming cared about was whether the organization behind Wang Xiaoyan had anything to do with the Black Widow. This incident had no direct relationship with Yang Ming.

Therefore, Yang Ming didn’t do anything in his spare time. He only wanted to figure out which organization was behind Wang Xiaoyan.

“Where are you staying?” Yang Ming asked as he ran while holding Wang Xiaoyan’s hand.

“Xinhai Hotel...” Wang Xiaoyan now had no direction in her heart. This was the first time she had come to a remote place to perform a mission alone. It was almost a mistake. In the end, no matter what her hidden identity was, she portrayed the helpless side of a girl this time. When she was questioned by Yang Ming, she spilled it all out.

Wang Xiaoyan was also very afraid now. If it weren’t for Yang Ming, she couldn’t imagine her fate today. Even if she weren’t dead, then she wouldn’t be able to leave easily. Anyway, now that Yang Ming had saved her, she naturally used Yang Ming as a person to rely on.

After the two ran a long distance, Yang Ming slowed down and whispered, “We will grab a taxi in a while. Let us not go back to the Xinhai Hotel. Is there any other place nearby?”

“Yes, there is a Xinhai Shopping Mall which sells some trendy outfits,” said Wang Xiaoyan.

“Well, let’s take a taxi and go to that place. Let’s go to Xinhai Shopping Mall, and then we can walk back.” Yang Ming instructed Wang Xiaoyan, “After getting in the cab, you and I will need to act as a couple. Don’t say too much so that it doesn’t bring unnecessary problems!”

Wang Xiaoyan was very surprised by Yang Ming’s calmness. Just after the assassination, it seemed like nothing happened to him. When Wang Xiaoyan asked herself, she knew that it was impossible for her to be like Yang Ming!

And her current feeling about Yang Ming was that he seemed more and more like an assassin. An assassin who was more professional than her. However, Wang Xiaoyan knew that it wasn't the time to ask questions.

Although Wang Xiaoyan had a lot of doubts, she wasn't stupid. She knew that too many questions might lead to Yang Ming's resentment. It wouldn't be too late to wait until they were safe.

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Wang Xiaoyan nodded and reached across. She slid her hand across Yang Ming's arm. The two looked like a couple.

Yang Ming reached out his hand and stopped a taxi, then went to the backseat of the car with Wang Xiaoyan.

"Ha, boy, have you reconciled with your girlfriend?" The taxi driver smiled and looked back.

Yang Ming was stunned. He didn't expect that things would be so coincidental. This driver was actually the one who tailed Wang Xiaoyan before.

But fortunately, he and Wang Xiaoyan now looked like a couple with a good relationship, so he smiled and nodded. "Yeah, I soothed her for an afternoon! We want to find something to eat at a restaurant. We are all hungry..."

"Alright!" After the taxi driver listened, he had no doubt at all. What Yang Ming said before was accurate with what the taxi driver saw at the moment. What doubts could he have?

The taxi driver wasn't in doubt, but Wang Xiaoyan was. She looked at Yang Ming, baffled. She wondered what Yang Ming said to the taxi driver before. However, although Wang Xiaoyan was puzzled, she could not ask. Otherwise, it would be bad.

Yang Ming also noticed Wang Xiaoyan's doubts. He put her hand on her shoulder and leaned her body on his side, whispering in her ear, "I will tell you once we head back."

At Wang Xiaoyan's age, she didn't even have a boyfriend. When was she so close to a boy? Her whole body slightly trembled, and her breathing had become a little rushed.

Wang Xiaoyan also knew that she was acting at the moment, but she still couldn't help but look at Yang Ming in rebuke. If she knew that this person was the one who gave her flowers every day... What would her feelings be like?

Yang Ming had told the driver before that the two of them were tourists from other places who came here to travel, so Yang Ming did not say where he wanted to eat. The driver drove the car to a very special Macau food stall and recommended, "The food here is good, affordable and delicious. I often eat here when I'm tired at night!"

"Okay, thank you!" Yang Ming said as he paid for the fare.

The taxi driver waved his hand as he smiled and said, "Forget it. It was not too far. What you paid me before is enough for it. I just fetched you since it is on the way."

Yang Ming listened to the taxi driver and smiled. He did not argue with him again and just said, "Thank you!"

Pulling Wang Xiaoyan together to get off, the two went to the food stall recommended by the driver.

"Are you hungry?" Yang Ming had spent a night here. He hadn't eaten yet, so he was already famished.

Wang Xiaoyan actually felt the same. When Yang Ming asked this question, she really felt a little hungry, so she nodded and said, "A bit..."

"Let us eat something first." Yang Ming said to Wang Xiaoyan, "We'll talk about other things when we go back."

"Alright." Wang Xiaoyan nodded subconsciously. In Macau, she was unaccompanied. Since something like this happened, Wang Xiaoyan really felt helpless.

When she left home, she wanted to make some achievements for her family to see, but now... After so many years, she was still like this. After graduation, she had to listen to her family and go back.

Wang Xiaoyan imagined everything as ideal. Her plan didn't even consider this situation. In her opinion, this seemingly simple task could be accomplished carefully.

This place was a franchise store based on briskets called Old Wu's Briskets. There were only two flavors, Curry Brisket, and Original Brisket. However, there were a lot of people eating here. When Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan came, there was only one table left. The previous guests had just finished eating and left.

Yang Ming ordered two Original Brisket Rice Noodles and ate it with Wang Xiaoyan. The taste was really great, but Yang Ming who was used to rice as a food staple was really not interested in this kind of Rice Noodle.

He could eat it occasionally, but if he ate too much, he would naturally get tired of it.

At this time, a young man with a mushroom head who wore a black leather coat came in the food stall. He was followed by a teenage girl who was around ten years old. The girl's outfit was a typical non-mainstream one. She had an afro and wore a lot of earrings.

The girl's original face was already hard to see. She was like most non-mainstreams, born from a mold. Yang Ming was very disgusted with this girl who wore makeup. Natural beauty was the most beautiful. Her make up was ridiculous. She thought she was trendy, but she just made a fool out of herself.

The mushroom head looked at the place full of people. He couldn't help but frown as he cursed, "Motherf*cker, how are there so many people?"

Yang Ming was somewhat disgusted with this person full of profanity. Although Yang Ming sometimes swore, it was only for specific people that deserved a scolding. Usually, he wouldn't simply swear on the street.

"There aren't so many people usually..." The non-mainstream girl threw a tantrum. "What should I do? Dear, you need to figure out something."

This mushroom head was accustomed to being rude. On this street, he was a famous gangster. At this time, he heard his girlfriend acting spoiled to him, and suddenly, he was filled with arrogance. He looked around secretly, and his gaze stopped at Yang Ming's and Wang Xiaoyan's table...

Chapter 846: Another Expert

Although the mushroom head looked bad*ss, he only picked on those who looked weak. After he looked around in the shop, he noticed that only Yang Ming seemed easy to be bullied!

The two people didn't look very fierce. They were probably tender people. Especially when they looked at Wang Xiaoyan's dress, she seemed like a tourist. Just as he pondered how to get these two people out, the girl beside him was unwilling. "Come on. I am starving. Didn't you say that you were the boss of this street? You can't even do this little thing!"

The mushroom head was agitated by his girlfriend, and he was a little anxious. He pointed to the table of Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan and said, "Let's sit there!"

As he said this, he took his girlfriend and walked to Yang Ming's table. He patted Yang Ming's table arrogantly with his hand. "Alright, stop eating. You've never eaten before, is it? Get lost now!"

Yang Ming looked up at mushroom head said faintly, "We haven't finished eating yet. Even if we finished, maybe we have to order something else!"

If it were a normal time, Yang Ming would have already slapped him. This little retard also dared to be bad*ss in front of me? But today Yang Ming just killed someone, and he was trying to avoid trouble, so he just endured it. He replied with a peaceful tone.

But what Yang Ming didn't expect was that even though he didn't want to cause trouble, the mushroom head wanted to stir up trouble. He stared at Yang Ming. "Motherf*cker, I'm giving you face by speaking to you. If I didn't give you face, I would have thrown you out. Don't you see who your grandfather, I, am?!"

"My grandfather died early. If you are not afraid of being bad luck, just keep pretending..." Yang Ming did not want to cause trouble, so he also endured it without making a move. But the person wanted to take advantage of Yang Ming? No way.

"Dear, he is scolding you..." The non-mainstream girl was not a good person. She was afraid that trouble wouldn't be stirred up, so she added oil to the fire.

After the mushroom head listened, he felt disrespect. He spat into Wang Xiaoyan's bowl and cursed, "Motherf*cker, I'll give you one second to get lost, or I will kill you!"

Wang Xiaoyan was eating with relish. When the mushroom head spat a glob of thick phlegm into her bowl, she felt disgusted instantly. She nearly vomited the food she ate!

As a result, it was obviously impossible to continue eating. Wang Xiaoyan was almost outraged! How did she know that Yang Ming didn't want to cause trouble? She thought that just two little punks, Yang Ming could f*ck them up with a finger! Seeing Yang Ming assassinate people, Wang Xiaoyan also knew that Yang Ming was ruthless. But she didn't expect Yang Ming not to make a move after so long, and instead, she got spit from the mushroom head!

How could Wang Xiaoyan think so much as Yang Ming? At this moment, she picked up her bowl directly from the table and dumped the Rice Noodle and the soup together with the phlegm on the head of mushroom head.

This Rice Noodle was hot. When it was poured on the head of the mushroom head, it burned his face until he screamed and moved his four limbs randomly. His face looked horrible.

The owner of Old Wu's Brisket Shop also noticed the fight here. He rushed over and saw the mushroom head become like this. He was scared abruptly. "Brother Kong..."

"Brother, you motherf*cker!" The mushroom head shouted, "I will cripple this f*cking couple today!"

"Aiya, why did you offend Brother Kong? Hurry up and apologize to Brother Kong..." The boss didn't want to stir up trouble, so he quickly hinted to Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan, "You are tourists from other places, right... Brother Kong is the boss of this street... You can't afford to offend him..."

Although Yang Ming didn't want to cause trouble, he was not afraid of trouble. It was impossible for him to apologize to a punk. Wang Xiaoyan didn't have that thought either. She wanted to teach this Brother Kong a lesson instead.

"Apologize? Hey, it's late!" Mushroom head took a dagger from his waistband. "I will make you bleed today!" As he said this, he stabbed at Yang Ming.

Since things had progressed to this stage, Yang Ming had nothing to worry about. He directly brought up the stool under his body and smashed it from the top onto the mushroom head. Then Yang Ming kicked his foot on the waist of the mushroom head. The mushroom head rolled on the ground. Yang Ming said disdainfully, "Even you can be pretentious to me? I will give you one second. If you don't disappear now, then there's no use for you to disappear!"

Never mind the means of killing, even if it was a typical fight, the mushroom head was not Yang Ming's opponent. The "Crazy Yang" nickname from that time was not just a name. It originated from fighting!

The mushroom head who was at the punk level was nothing compared to the two bodyguards who knew martial arts today.

The upper part of the mushroom head was covered with a stool. Both hands were bound inside. It was difficult to climb up from the ground, but he now understood that he had encountered a strong enemy.

The mushroom head was also a veteran of fighting. He could know whether his opponent knew Kung Fu or not. The posture of Yang Ming's fight was entirely at ease. This kind of person was an expert in fighting. Unlike those who had never fought before, they only could risk their lives!

He didn't talk at the moment and quickly left the brisket store with his girlfriend's help.

Wang Xiaoyan didn't even worry about Yang Ming. If the little punk dared to provoke two professional assassins, they were simply just tired of living. If you were talking about fighting, they were the ancestors of fighting!

Yang Ming pulled a chair from the side and sat down. He shouted to the owner of the brisket shop who was stunned, "Boss, can you please serve two more bowls of Rice Noodle... En, this time, let's change to the curry flavor!"

"Ah..." The boss suddenly regained his conscious from the horror. He looked at the direction in which the mushroom head had disappeared. He said to Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan quickly, "Young man, do you know who you beat just now?"

"Didn't you say it? Something like the boss of this street!" Yang Ming smiled indifferently.

"If you know, why did you still dare to provoke him?" The boss widened his eyes. "You guys should leave in a hurry. If he brings more people, you guys can't go anymore!"

"This group of people is not ordinary people. They are gangsters. Is there anything they don't dare to do? Killing people and setting fires are common occurrences in their eyes!"

Killing people and setting fires? Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan couldn't help but smile. If you say the gangsters dared to kill people and set fires, then you favored them too much. The things they did were nothing compared to the things that Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan did.

"Boss, don't care about them. In the full light of day, do they dare to gang up on us?" Yang Ming said with a smile, "Give us two bowls of Rice Noodles!"

"Ai!" When the brisket store owner saw that Yang Ming did not listen to his advice, he couldn't be helped. He thought Yang Ming was an inexperienced kid, so he did not know that society was dangerous. He shook his head and went to prepare Rice Noodles.

"Why didn't you make a move before... You could have just thrown him out, right?" After the boss left, Wang Xiaoyan complained to Yang Ming. "Now it is great. I'm totally disgusted."

"Little princess, you just keep on stirring up trouble then!" Yang Ming said helplessly. "Do you know our identities now...?"

"Ah!" Wang Xiaoyan only reacted now. They were on the run for homicide. She suddenly bowed her head with awkwardness. "Sorry, I forgot..."

"Forget it. Let's leave after we eat." Yang Ming thought, It doesn't matter. My current appearance has changed. Wang Xiaoyan certainly did not enter Macau through standard procedures, so there is no need to worry so much.

Wang Xiaoyan nodded obediently this time. She also knew that this time she could get away because of Yang Ming's help. Otherwise, she would have suffered.

After a while, two bowls of hot curry brisket noodles were served. Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan quickly finished them, then they paid the bill. Yang Ming gave the money for four bowls, but the boss insisted on taking payment for two bowls. After all, the unhappy incident happened in his shop. He also had some responsibility, so the two bowls were exempted.

After getting out, Yang Ming stopped a taxi, and they sat side by side in the back seat. Yang Ming told the driver that they were going to Xinhai Mall.

When Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan just stepped out of the restaurant, a gray-white van stopped at the door of Old Wu's Brisket Shop. The mushroom head jumped down first with a machete in his hand, followed by four or five strong young men, but they held iron bars or knives instead.

The mushroom head swaggered into the brisket store and glanced at the store. He did not find the figures of Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan. He instantly frowned, D*mn, did they just run away?

"Boss? Where are the f*cking couple just now?" Mushroom head shouted at brisket store owner who was holding a brisket Rice Noodle.

"Brother Kong... They have already left..." The brisket store owner said carefully.

"Left? When did they leave?" asked the mushroom head.

"It has been five minutes since they left..." In fact, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan just left about two to three minutes ago, but the brisket store owner deliberately said it was five minutes. He deliberately said more.

"Five minutes? D*mn, they are running quite fast, like a f*cking rabbit!" The mushroom head knew that he couldn't trace them anymore. Five minutes were enough for them to run far.

"Brother Kong, do you and your brothers want two bowls of Rice Noodle... I will treat..." said the boss with a smile.

"Eat your sh*t!" Mushroom head swung his hand, and he took his own men out of the brisket shop depressingly. He wanted to bring people to teach them a lesson, but they ran!

However, the mushroom head never imagined that coming back this time was equivalent to stepping into the door of hell! If he did not intend to look for more trouble, maybe he could escape this disaster, but now, even if Yang Ming did not trouble them, there was someone else looking for him...

Chapter 847: Middle-Aged Man

The mushroom head angrily went in the van, and the van slowly left the Old Wu's Brisket. He nagged as he drove the van, "What a f*cking coward! Why didn't you dare to wait for me?"

The van turned into an alley. Here was the mushroom head's base camp which was an abandoned warehouse.

" *Creek !*" The mushroom head stepped on the brakes, and the van suddenly stopped.

A middle-aged man stood expressionless in front of the van, and the van stopped in front of him.

"F*ck you! Damn. You want to die, is it?!" The mushroom head rolled down the glass window, poked his head out and said, "Hurry and get out of the way, or else, I will run you over!"

Although the mushroom head said so, he still didn't dare hit the man. If he wanted to hit the man, he would have hit the man already just now, and he would not have stopped. Although the mushroom head was a gangster, he did not dare to cause someone to die. He just meddled in the underworld. It would still be a big issue if someone died!

The middle-aged man still stood expressionless in front of the van. He did not move, nor did he speak.

“Are you f*cking deaf?” The mushroom head opened the door and jumped out of the van. He raised his hand and pushed the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man slightly dodged and evaded the mushroom head’s hand.

“What? You’re pretty bad*ss? You even dare to dodge?” The mushroom head couldn’t find Yang Ming just now, and his stomach was full of anger. Now that he was bothered by this middle-aged man, he immediately became furious again. “Brothers, everyone come out and tell this dumb*ss how to be a man!”

When the mushroom head said this, the guys in the van jumped out, trying to deal with this middle-aged man who acted bad*ss in front of their boss. In an instant, the middle-aged man was surrounded.

” *Hehe* , I say, uncle. There is a road to heaven, but you don’t go; there is no door to hell yet you walk in [1]!” The mushroom head sneered, “I don’t have a place to vent my anger, and you just gave yourself to me. If I don’t deal with you today, then I am sorry for myself!”

The middle-aged man did not speak, still standing there expressionless.

“This is a deaf man. Boss, you don’t have to talk nonsense with him. Just beat him into a second-class disabled person!” A man who impatiently raised the iron bar in his hand wanted to come forward to beat the middle-aged man.

No sooner said than done, just as the iron rod was about to hit the middle-aged man, he moved, but no one saw how he moved. The man holding the iron rod flew out together with the iron rod and fell hard on the ground!

The moment he landed, the middle-aged man moved again. His foot stepped ruthlessly on the chest of the underling! ” *Kaba* ” the sound of the broken bone was heard. The underling screamed and rolled his eyes. The blood in his nose and mouth kept spraying out.

The mushroom head was scared by the sudden action of the middle-aged man! He stood there dumbfounded and didn’t know what to do. The same was true for a few underlings who wanted to take action. They all looked at the middle-aged man in a daze...

Finally, someone yelled, “Run!” These people had gotten over the shock, and they rushed to get in the van. The middle-aged man abruptly took a knife from the hands of a little punk. He simply waved the blade a few times, then the several punks together with the mushroom head all fell down, with their blood flowing like a river...

The middle-aged man looked at the corpses on the ground with disdain and threw away the knife in his hand.

“People like you dare to find trouble with our Miss?” The middle-aged man snorted and dragged the bodies of the several people onto the van. Then he sat in the van’s driver’s seat and drove away.

In a secluded grove, the middle-aged man took a shovel and quickly dug a large pit. Then, he threw the bodies of the several people in, covered them with soil, and finally set up a small wooden board on the top of the grave. Nothing was written on the wooden monument except for the word “tombstone.”

This was the habit of the middle-aged man. After he killed people, if possible, a tombstone would be placed for the dead.

In fact, many assassins had very strange habits. The middle-aged man's habit was this. The same was true of the Hawkeye Group assassin, Delay Man 001, brought by Ouyang Junwei's father.

The habits of middle-aged man were nothing. The practice of Delay Man 001 was to let them slowly die...

After doing all this, the middle-aged man left the scene nonchalantly. He took out the mobile phone and dialed a phone number.

"Butler Mu, it's me." The middle-aged man said to the person on the other side of the phone.

"How is the situation? Have you figured it out?" The person on the phone who was called Butler Mu asked anxiously.

"I figured out that the person who came here is indeed our Miss..." said the middle-aged man.

"Sure enough, you did well!" Butler Mu breathed a sigh of relief. "Remember. No matter what the situation, be sure to ensure the safety of the Miss!"

"I understand!" Of course, the middle-aged man understood. Or else, he wouldn't have to handle a few pieces of garbage.

"Okay, then you will continue to follow up on this matter. If there is any situation, please report it to me at any time!" Butler Mu said, "Is there anything else? If not, then I will hang up the phone. I have to go and make coffee for the Master. "

"Wait a minute!" said the middle-aged man. "There is one more thing!"

"What is it?" asked Butler Mu.

"Just now, the Miss was in danger when she was performing the task. I originally wanted to act, but another person acted first." The middle-aged man reported.

"Who is it?" Butler Mu had a tense expression and asked.

"I don't know. It's a person I have never seen before, but I can judge by his skill that he is also someone in the same profession. At that time, he only used two moves. I couldn't figure out his approach!" The middle-aged man said.

"Where is he now?" asked Butler Mu.

"He is with the Miss." This was what worried the middle-aged man the most. He did not know whether the other party was an enemy or a friend. Otherwise, there were many assassins in the world. What did it have to do with him? He would not go and care.

"What?!" Butler Mu was shocked, "You must investigate his identity and his intention. Don't let the Miss make any mistakes! Otherwise, you and I have to go and ask for forgiveness from the Master!"

"I understand!" said the middle-aged man quickly.

“When you have news, call me immediately!” Butler Mu instructed.

Hanging up the phone, the middle-aged man wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. Such a cold-blooded guy actually had moments when he was afraid!

The Miss mentioned by the middle-aged man was naturally Wang Xiaoyan, and that person referred to Yang Ming! The task given to the old man was to secretly protect the Miss, but not let the Miss discover his existence. So in this way, the middle-aged man would not dare to appear in front of the Miss. Since he couldn't directly find Yang Ming to find out what was going on, he could only wait for Yang Ming and the Miss to go their separate ways, and then plan his next steps.

The middle-aged man did not follow Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming at the moment because he had already known about the hotel where Wang Xiaoyan stayed. He could just go straight there in a while. There was no need to track them.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan took a taxi to the Xinhai Shopping Mall. They walked around the mall for a while. Yang Ming didn't intend to buy anything, but Wang Xiaoyan was interested in a butterfly-shaped small-headed clip. It was not expensive, so Yang Ming generously spent his money to buy it and gave it to Wang Xiaoyan.

Wang Xiaoyan did not thank him. She accepted it with no qualms. In her view, the thrills that the two had just experienced belonged to life and death, and it was also considered a friendship.

It was not far from the Xinhai Hotel. After they left the mall, they walked directly to the Xinhai Hotel where Wang Xiaoyan stayed.

The Xinhai Hotel was also a relatively large hotel. Many people came and went every day. The waiters could not remember the appearance of the guests, so they just checked Wang Xiaoyan's room card as they were about to ride the elevator. They found that she was a guest of the Xinhai Hotel, so they allowed them to ride the elevator.

Wang Xiaoyan lived in a couple's room, and the room had a huge bed. Wang Xiaoyan felt that she was more comfortable sleeping like this. She didn't like the narrowness of a small bed.

After the two entered the room completely and the door was closed, Wang Xiaoyan took her hand off Yang Ming's arm, and the act was finished.

“Liu Lei? Who are you exactly?” Wang Xiaoyan didn't believe what Yang Ming said before about him working here. Whatever he said should be completely fabricated, including the name “Liu Lei.”

“Wait...” Yang Ming didn't answer Wang Xiaoyan's words but made a ‘wait’ gesture. He looked up and searched around in the room for something...

“En?” Wang Xiaoyan was somewhat inexplicable. She was not afraid that Yang Ming would do something harmful to her. If he did want to harm her, he would not have saved her before. So no matter what Yang Ming did, Wang Xiaoyan had no vigilance.

Yang Ming waved his hand and gestured to Wang Xiaoyan to keep calm, then he self-servingly walked to the writing desk, lifted the chair on the side and placed it on the door of the room.

After that, Yang Ming leaped onto the chair and reached out to remove a small black cube from the top of the door frame.

After Yang Ming took it down, he threw it on the desk. Then he took off his slippers, stood on Wang Xiaoyan's bed and took another small cube from the chandelier.

Wang Xiaoyan stared at Yang Ming, and her face was filled with an unbelieving expression.

Then, Yang Ming found five identical black cubes in the hidden places of the whole room. Finally, he threw them on the ground and crushed them with the leg of the chair until all the small cubes were smashed. Yang Ming only gave up after the circuit chip inside was revealed.

Starting from the first small cube that Yang Ming took down, Wang Xiaoyan knew what it was. Since she also engaged in assassinations, this little piece of equipment would naturally not be unfamiliar!

This was a wireless audio bug that could transmit sound to a receiver within three hundred meters! However, although Wang Xiaoyan knew this, she never dreamed that there would be such a thing in the room where she stayed!

Chapter 848: Peer

"Tapping device?" Although Wang Xiaoyan was confident about the function of these things, she could not help but ask.

"*En*, it seems that your trip to Macau has long been in the calculations of others!" Yang Ming smiled. It seemed that Wang Xiaoyan was still very amateurish. After staying in the room, she never thought that someone actually installed a tapping device in her room. "When you chose this hotel, did you reserve it or picked it on the spot?"

"I picked it on the spot..." As Wang Xiaoyan spoke to this point, she couldn't help but exclaim, "So, when I first arrived in Macau, I was already monitored?"

It seemed that Wang Xiaoyan wasn't stupid. She suddenly thought of the key to the matter.

"It looks like this!" Yang Ming nodded. "So, the whole thing should be Zheng Shaopeng's self-directed performance. His purpose is to deal with you!"

"To deal with me?" When Wang Xiaoyan heard this, she was surprised.

"Yes, have you offended someone?" asked Yang Ming.

"I... If I did offend anyone, I can't reach Macau. I'm here for the first time!" Wang Xiaoyan was even more confused.

"Then I don't know. At least things appeared as such on the surface." Yang Ming shrugged.

"You haven't said. Who are you?" Wang Xiaoyan suddenly remembered that Yang Ming hadn't told her why he was there today.

"I? *Hehe*, you can treat me as a curious person." Yang Ming didn't care.

"A curious person? What do you mean?" Wang Xiaoyan didn't understand. "No one is here, and it's only the two of us. Can't you say it?"

"Wang Yan isn't your real name, right?" Yang Ming didn't answer, but he looked at Wang Xiaoyan with a smile.

"*En* ... No. Most probably your name isn't Liu Lei, right?" Wang Xiaoyan smiled and said, "In our line of work, we won't tell our real name, right?"

"But it doesn't matter. Since you have already guessed my identity, why bother asking me?" Yang Ming said, "I'm also an assassin, but a freelance assassin. I don't belong to any organization."

Anyway, Yang Ming didn't lie to her, because King of the Assassins was originally solo. He never listened to anyone.

"Then... why did you follow me?" Wang Xiaoyan didn't doubt Yang Ming's words. Yang Ming's performance was almost the same as hers, so he should be her peer.

"Australian Shopping, you wouldn't be unfamiliar with this magazine, right?" Yang Ming said to Wang Xiaoyan. Wang Xiaoyan's facial expression changed significantly. Yang Ming didn't care about her, but continued, "I accidentally saw this magazine while drinking coffee at the coffee shop. It is also unintentional. When I looked through the contents, I found a strange advertisement. All the publications are meaningless symbols.

"However, as a sensitive assassin, I thought that the words are meaningful. So I took a picture of them on my mobile phone. I also asked the waiter in the coffee shop to bring me the previous issues and did the same thing.

"After returning, I sent these pictures to one of my friends. My friend, who happened to understand the meaning of these symbols, translated it for me. So I knew your plan."

Of course, Yang Ming did not say that he knew this kind of code but casually fabricated a person. Because Fang Tian told him that this was the unique code of the Butterfly Family, not just anyone would know it.

But obviously, Yang Ming's effort was in vain. When Wang Xiaoyan learned these codes, no one told her about their origin. Hence, she didn't realize it was weird when others knew such code.

What baffled Wang Xiaoyan was that Yang Ming actually had this kind of idleness to get involved! For your information, assassins were generally very indifferent. They were usually unconcerned with businesses that had nothing to do with them. Yang Ming just kept track of it out of his own curiosity.

"Is what you said true?" Wang Xiaoyan looked at Yang Ming and tried to see something from Yang Ming's face.

"It's true," Yang Ming said affirmatively. "Otherwise, what do you think I am doing? If I were with Zheng Shaopeng, I would not save you. If I were with you... That is obviously impossible, so I can only be alone..."

Wang Xiaoyan thought about it and decided what Yang Ming said was very reasonable. It was indeed like this. Yang Ming didn't belong to her side or Zheng Shaopeng's side.

"That... thank you for saving me today..." Wang Xiaoyan naturally knew how to be grateful for favors. Although it seemed that Yang Ming was actually curious, he accidentally saved her. Wang Xiaoyan lost her hostility to Yang Ming completely.

"It's just a small deal." Yang Ming said faintly. "If there is nothing else, I suggest that you leave Macau as soon as possible. Although I don't know if Zheng Shaopeng or someone behind him had any grudge with you, they didn't succeed this time so they may not be willing to give up! Since they can easily enter your room to arrange a tapping device, it is possible for them to enter the room directly.

" Ah

!" Wang Xiaoyan was shocked. As she heard Yang Ming, she became tense immediately.

"Well, I have other things. Do you have any contact information? Since we know each other, we are friends. We should keep in contact in the future." Yang Ming said.

Wang Xiaoyan hesitated. She picked up the paper and pen on the desk at last. She wrote a phone number and handed it to Yang Ming, "If you go to Song Jiang, you can call me."

The most taboo of the assassin was to tell others about their identity. However, Wang Xiaoyan wasn't deeply involved in this society. Yang Ming was her life-saver, so Wang Xiaoyan hesitated and told Yang Ming her private number.

"How do I address you?" Yang Ming took the card and smiled. This phone number was really Wang Xiaoyan's private number. Yang Ming's mobile phone had already stored it. It seemed that Wang Xiaoyan's vigilance still needed to be improved.

"My surname is Wang. I'm not lying to you." Although Wang Xiaoyan didn't say her name, she affirmed her surname.

"My surname is Yang." Yang Ming smiled at Wang Xiaoyan.

"Yang? Yang Lei?" Wang Xiaoyan asked subconsciously.

"Of course not." Yang Ming shook his head. "There will be more contact in the future. You will naturally know my name. Well, I have other things now. I wish you good luck."

Yang Ming was still thinking about Zhang Bing and Wang Mei. Otherwise, he could accompany Wang Xiaoyan back to Song Jiang and take the opportunity to find out about the "Black Widow" organization.

However, in contrast, Zhang Bing was more important. He could only delay the matter of Wang Xiaoyan first. Yang Ming had said what he needed to say. Wang Xiaoyan would definitely leave Macau and return to Song Jiang.

...

A middle-aged man wore a headset and held a very sophisticated instrument in his hand, sitting in an RV [1] colored white like a fish belly. The RV [1] parked in a very hidden location, surrounded by buildings. However, from the gap, it could clearly monitor the situation of Xinhai Hotel's door.

"Zhi-Kaka-Kuang " A huge noise came. It almost shocked the middle-aged man until he was deaf. He took the headset off and caressed his ears.

"Did the Miss discover something...?" The middle-aged man said with a smile. "It's over. This time I can't hear what the lady said. How do I tell master?"

Indeed, the tapping devices in Wang Xiaoyan's room in the Xinhai Hotel were all installed by the middle-aged man. Both Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan had probably thought wrong.

The middle-aged man sighed and turned to the rear compartment of the RV [1]. The rear compartment of this RV [1] was completely enclosed and completely isolated from the outside world. If the light weren't turned on, it would be dark.

The middle-aged man flipped the switch of the inner wall light of the vehicle. The RV immediately brightened up! On the floor of the compartment, there was a man and a dead body lying there!

If Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were present, they would definitely recognize them. These two people were Zheng Shaopeng's bodyguards. One of them was shot dead by Yang Ming, and the other was kicked in the acupuncture point, still in a coma.

The middle-aged man opened the faucet on the RV [1] and filled the wash basin with cold water. Then, the middle-aged man grabbed the collar of the unconscious bodyguard and pressed him into the water, repeating it several times.

** Cough ...** With a strong cough, the bodyguard woke up from the stimulation of cold water.

" Hey !" The middle-aged man had a cold snort and slammed the bodyguard on the ground.

The bodyguard just woke up and looked around in horror. He assessed his surroundings...

"Tell me. Who sent you here?" The middle-aged man asked without letting the bodyguard catch a breather.

"Who sent me? Who are you?" The bodyguard steeled his mind and looked at the unfamiliar man in front of him.

"Some words need not be pointed out so clearly. I think you know it deep down in your heart." The middle-aged man sneered, "Don't mess with me. My temper is not great. When you're tortured like hell, don't blame me for not reminding you!"

After Yang Ming came out of Xinhai Hotel, he was preparing to stop a taxi on the road, but he stood on the roadside!

It seems that someone is staring at me! Yang Ming had this feeling since this afternoon, but he couldn't find anyone. Yang Ming's sixth sense was very sharp. *It isn't an illusion, but an actual feeling that someone behind me stares at me and tracks me.*

But when I look back, it is all ordinary faces. Even with the special ability to scan around, I found nothing unusual.

Oh ya! Yang Ming suddenly remembered one thing. During the New Year, he had a similar feeling when he was with Wang Xiaoyan. Moreover, he also caught the person who followed the track...

Can it be that the person targeted Wang Xiaoyan that time? And this time is the same? That is to say, Wang Xiaoyan had been targeted in Song Jiang?

Forget it. These had nothing to do with Yang Ming. Yang Ming simply put it in the back of his mind. Sure enough, when Yang Ming got on the taxi and left the Xinhai Hotel, the feeling of being stared at suddenly disappeared.

This time is an absolute certainty that no matter who it is, the person who is targeted is Wang Xiaoyan, not me. Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief and returned to the hotel he was staying at.

Chapter 849: The Person behind Zheng Shaopeng

The middle-aged man was really annoyed. The guy in front of him was really immune to anything. No matter what the middle-aged man asked, the man said he didn't know, or he wasn't clear. A lot of cruel means were used on him, but the bodyguard still didn't talk.

However, he had practiced Kung Fu before, and his skin already became thick and rough. He could still endure the pain of the flesh.

"Okay? If you don't say it, then I will use this knife to cut off the meat piece by piece on your body. I will see if you want to talk or not." The middle-aged man had no choice. Otherwise, he wouldn't use lingchi [1] on him.

" *Hmph* ." The bodyguard snorted. What did the middle-aged man want him to say? If he said it, even if the middle-aged man let him go, he couldn't escape from death after returning, so it was better not to say. Maybe there was still a way to live. Thinking of this, the bodyguard used his peripheral eyesight to assess the RV's [2] structure. He waited for an opportunity to escape.

The middle-aged man's eyes were so sharp that he immediately noticed the bodyguard's intention and sneered, "Don't think about running away. It's useless."

The bodyguard had dragged the time for so long. He was actually preparing himself. Because he was kicked by Yang Ming into unconsciousness, even when he woke up, he was still blurred. Now he had recovered some strength.

While he dragged the time with the middle-aged man, the bodyguard was also assessing the strength of middle-aged man. One should know that he didn't train his external Kung Fu for nothing. The previous punishments in his opinion were simply trivial. It didn't hurt at all.

Although the middle-aged man also knew some means of interrogation, after all, he wasn't like Yang Ming who systematically learned about acupoints before. There were no other means than blunt force.

This kind of means was good for the average person, but it was ineffective against a bodyguard who was not afraid of being tortured.

The middle-aged man was actually helpless. He wanted to get something valuable from the bodyguard, but he didn't expect the bodyguard's mouth to be so tight.

When the middle-aged man thought about being a little more ruthless against the bodyguard, the bodyguard suddenly rose up from the ground and punched the middle-aged man.

This punch almost exhausted his full strength. If he hit the middle-aged man, even if he were not injured, the middle-aged man wouldn't recover for a moment. Just as he was delighted, the accident happened.

A black muzzle was pointed at his head. The middle-aged man sneered while holding a gun and said, "If you move again, I will kill you."

The bodyguard had to stop his fist in the air and not move... He was careless. He thought he could make a blow, but he didn't expect the other party to have a gun. Even if fists and kicks were strong, they were not the opponents of guns.

In fact, if a middle-aged man took the bodyguard back to the headquarters, there were many ways to make him speak, but it was difficult to get back. The middle-aged man had no problem going back but would be some trouble to bring a man back. There was no way other than illegal immigration.

The middle-aged did not dare to decide. He first gave the bodyguard a shot of sedatives and let him sleep. Then he called Butler Mu. After listening to this matter, Butler Mu paid great attention to it. After asking the master, he told the middle-aged man, "You should guard this person well. Don't let him run, and don't do anything. The master will arrange for people to go to Macau to meet you!"

"Okay." The middle-aged man promised. Since the master personally arranged it, there wouldn't be any mistakes with it.

When Zheng Shaopeng saw Yang Ming bravely kill the two professional bodyguards sent by the boss instantly, he suddenly became frightened. He knew that if he stayed, he would not be in any way helpful. The two powerful bodyguards were finished. He could not help if he stayed.

Zheng Shaopeng entered a very small room in fear and trepidation. No one could see how big he was sitting in the room. His face couldn't be seen because he covered it.

"How come you came back alone?" The man's voice was not loud, but it was very harsh. It made Zheng Shaopeng scared.

"Boss... The two bodyguards were killed by another person that intervened in the middle..." Zheng Shaopeng carefully told the boss about the incident.

“What? They were killed?” The man’s voice increased by a few decibels as if he did not believe Zheng Shaopeng’s words! The two bodyguards were the two trump cards in his hands. They were killed just like that?

Both of them were traitors of Shaolin Temple. They learned Kung Fu at Shaolin Temple at an early age. Later, they did not keep the temple rules. They fought and extorted outside, and were swept out of the temple gate. If the two did not do anything wrong, the man would not have easily convinced them.

However, the man knew that Zheng Shaopeng would not lie to him. Although Zheng Shaopeng was not courageous, Zheng Shaopeng was absolutely loyal to himself, so he changed his tone. “Who did it?”

“I don’t know, but it is definitely not that Yang Ming.” Zheng Shaopeng said. “Maybe it is the person brought by Wang Xiaoyan...”

“No way. When Wang Xiaoyan came over, I had already investigated it. She is alone!” The man frowned with some doubts and suddenly said, “ Oh , I understand... It turns out that an expert is hiding beside Wang Xiaoyan. D*mn it. I knew it. How can there be no protection for the Miss of the Wang Family?”

Zheng Shaopeng did not know what the boss was saying, but he did not dare to ask questions and stood beside the boss carefully.

“Forget it. You are not to blame for this thing. It is my fault.” The man sighed. “I thought this was a good opportunity... But now, not to mention killing two birds with one stone, not even one thing had succeeded. It seems it won’t be so easy to kill them later...”

“Thank you, boss, for your forgiveness...” Zheng Shaopeng said quickly. He could only say this because he did not understand what his boss said about the others. But he thought it should be the boss’ enemy.

“You go do your consultancy. You don’t have to participate in this in the future.” The man waved his hand and said.

“Boss... You don’t want me?” Zheng Shaopeng was shocked and asked hurriedly.

“You thought too much.” The man said faintly, “You have already been exposed. You can’t be bait anymore, so you just have to work hard in the future.”

When Zheng Shaopeng listened to the man’s words, he immediately breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that the boss did not blame himself, and he did not have to do such dangerous things in the future.

After Zheng Shaopeng left, the man slowly stood up, opened the curtains, looked out the window, and sighed faintly, “I thought it would be easy to kill them this time. It seems that my thoughts were too simple.”

As for those two bodyguards, the man did not care whether they were dead or not. If they did not die, they must be crippled. They had lost the value of their use. Moreover, he was not afraid that these two people would fall into the hands of Wang Xiaoyan. These two people did not know much. It did not matter if they fell into the hands of others.

When Yang Ming returned to the hotel, Zhang Bing and Wang Mei were waiting for him anxiously. Wang Mei’s parents were in the hands of Liu Jihao, and she felt overwhelmed at the moment.

"Bro, you are back finally!" When Zhang Bing saw that Yang Ming did not come back for so long, he wanted to make a call. But after thinking about it, Yang Ming would definitely go back to the hotel if he was fine. It was useless to call.

"*En*, how is the situation?" Yang Ming did not rest. After taking off his jacket, he sat down on the bed and planned to discuss what to do for Liu Jihao's matter.

"Brother Yang..." Wang Mei also spoke timidly. At the moment, she did not have the courage that she used to have when she joked with Yang Ming.

"Don't call me Brother Yang. Zhang Bing and I are close friends. He calls me Bro, but we are just kidding." Yang Ming waved his hand. "Since you and Lele are sisters, then just call me Yang Ming."

"*En* ..." Wang Mei nodded after listening. It seemed that Yang Ming still valued Huang Lele. Wang Mei could not help but happy for Huang Lele.

"This is the note left by Liu Jihao. Bro, look at it..." As Zhang Bing said this, he took out a piece of paper and handed it to Yang Ming. "This was found on the table of Wang Mei's parents' home."

Yang Ming took the note and read it:

"Wang Mei's parents are now in my hands. If you want to save them, have Yang Ming come to me personally!"

The inscription on the note only had "Liu," but all three could guess that this "Liu" referred to Liu Jihao. Perhaps he did not want to leave evidence. If this were found by the police, it could not be used to threaten him.

"Have me go?" Yang Ming looked at the note, baffled.

"Yeah, bro, what should we do now?" Zhang Bing nodded and asked.

"Do you have the phone number of Liu Jihao?" Yang Ming asked, "Let's do this. You give me the number. I will call him first."

"His phone number is 6644..." Wang Mei naturally remembered Liu Jihao's phone call. She spoke quickly and handed her mobile phone to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming took the phone after nodding. He dialed the number of Liu Jihao.

After the phone rang three times, the other side was connected. Liu Jihao's voice came over, "B*tch, you finally turned on your phone?"

"I am Yang Ming. Talk to me if you have some matters." Yang Ming did not care about Liu Jihao but spoke directly.

"Yang Ming?" Liu Jihao was obviously stunned. He did not expect Yang Ming to call him. In his opinion, the relationship between Yang Ming and Zhang Bing was good, but it might not be very good with Wang Mei.

To be honest, would Yang Ming come if Wang Ming's parents were caught? This was really unknown. Liu Jihao was also forced to do so. Last night, he found a lot of people to search the hotels, but he could not find any trace of Yang Ming!

Since he received the money from Ouyang Junwei, he had to do something, right? Today, Ouyang Junwei called again and asked if he found the whereabouts of Yang Ming. Liu Jihao could only be perfunctory.

Liu Jihao knew that if he still had no news today, then Ouyang Junwei would have doubts about his ability to do things. Then, he would not take care of Liu Jihao in future businesses!

Therefore, Liu Jihao was in a hurry. At this time, one of his men stood up and gave Liu Jihao such a somewhat bad idea.

Chapter 850: Liu Jihao's Conspiracy

Liu Jihao only did this to try it out. To be honest, Liu Jihao had no confidence in going with this. At least if he were Yang Ming, he would not be stupid enough to go to through hell for a woman that his friend just met. It was simply absurd.

However, Liu Jihao had no other way. At least there was some hope for doing so. Now Liu Jihao could only hope that Yang Ming was an impulsive person.

When he suddenly received the call from Yang Ming, Liu Jihao's inner excitement could be imagined. He even stuttered. Then he adjusted for a moment and said, "Yang Ming? You finally called me. *Hehe* , don't think that your trick will work on me. You took back the check, right?"

Yang Ming thought for a moment. He knew that Liu Jihao would guess it sooner or later, so he simply did not justify it. Even if he did justify it, it wouldn't work. Liu Jihao would not believe it. It would be better to admit it quickly. "Yes, I took it back."

" *Hehe* , good trick!" Liu Jihao sneered. *Damn. As expected by Ouyang Junwei, the check was taken by Yang Ming. It seems that my bet is right. Maybe I can not only get Ouyang Junwei's bounty and business protection but also take out a sum of money from Yang Ming.*

"Don't talk nonsense. What do you want?" Yang Ming didn't have time to beat around the bush with Liu Jihao. In his opinion, Liu Jihao was just a minor character, nothing more than just seeking money.

"Now, it is not what I want to do. It depends on how you do it!" Since Yang Ming was willing to call, it meant that he still cared about Wang Mei's parents. Because Liu Jihao had capital in his hands, his speech was imposing. " You gave me the check and took it back. What do you think should be done?"

"Where are you? I will return the check to you." Yang Ming had a lot of things to deal with in Macau this time, so he had no time to take care of these small matters. Normally, Yang Ming would make him disappear directly from the face of the earth.

"Give it back? Hehe, you think it's over just because you give it back?" Liu Jihao suddenly felt that he should extort more money from Yang Ming, and said, "This time I changed my mind. I want twenty million yuan."

Yang Ming couldn't help but laugh. In fact, ten million yuan and twenty million yuan were not much different for Yang Ming. Yang Ming found it funny that he didn't ask for more to completely irritate him.

However, Yang Ming was not too angry about this twenty million yuan amount. Now was not the time to get into trouble.

"Okay, I will agree to it." Yang Ming pretended to hesitate for a while before he said it.

Liu Jihao was secretly happy. *It seems that his bet was right. This twenty million yuan was not too much or too little. It should be the limit that Yang Ming can accept.* So, he said, "Good, forthright! Since you are so forthright, I will not trouble Wang Mei's parents. You call me tomorrow morning, then I will tell you where to trade!"

"No problem," replied Yang Ming. No matter what, as long as Wang Mei's parents were fine, other things could be discussed later.

"How is it?" Yang Ming just hung up the phone, and Zhang Bing asked in a hurry.

"Wang Mei's parents are fine, but Liu Jihao wants twenty million yuan from me," said Yang Ming.

"Then you... agreed with him?" Zhang Bing's breathing was a little short, knowing that his family's assets were only about ten million yuan!

"I promised him, but you, kid, don't need to have any burden. This Liu Jihao, I will get it back from him sooner or later." Yang Ming patted Zhang Bing's shoulder and said.

After she heard Yang Ming's advice, Wang Xiaoyan immediately took a boat to Hong Kong, then took a car ride from Hong Kong back to Shenzhen and returned to Song Jiang from Shenzhen. This route was not as strict as the plane with regards to the identity checks, and it was easy to get away with it using fake documents.

In Macau, in the Huang Family's villa, Huang Lele was lying on the bed, facing the laptop and fighting against her opponents in Bubble Bobble. There was a knock on the door outside her room.

"Come in. The door is not locked." Huang Lele said without raising her head. Without thinking, she knew it was her Second Brother.

"Lele, how are you still playing on the computer?" The person who came in was really the second brother of Huang Lele. In this villa in Macau, there were only the two, brother and sister, and the rest were nannies and servants.

"En, Second Brother, what's the matter?" Huang Lele asked while playing.

"This Saturday, I am going to host a small cocktail party in the villa. You will also participate in the event." In fact, Huang Second Brother hosted the cocktail party to find young suitors for Huang Lele.

Last time he heard from Wang Mei that Huang Lele liked a young man. As a result, the young man stood her up, and his younger sister was so angry. Since Second Brother Huang wanted his sister to have amorous feelings, he hosted the party.

" Ah , I won't go. I don't like the people in your business." Huang Lele finally finished a Bubble Bobble challenge, raised her head and spoke.

Although Huang Lele had been working hard on the game, she still lost in the end. Looking at Little Fox Fairy's smug smiley face that she sent, Huang Lele was so angry that she gnashed her teeth.

If Yang Ming were around, he would definitely kill her.

"How can you not go? Second Brother invited a lot of young and promising guys to come to this cocktail party. You should have a boyfriend at this age. If you have a boyfriend, Second Brother will not interfere!" Second Brother Huang hinted.

" Ah ?" Huang Lele was stunned. A *boyfriend*? She immediately thought of Yang Ming. Yang Ming was her lover. He should be considered a boyfriend, right?

" Hehe , don't be embarrassed. It will be fine!" Second Brother Huang saw Huang Lele's expression and thought she was shy, so he patted her head and then turned and walked out of the room.

However, Huang Lele did not take it seriously. She was such a heartless person. As soon as Second Brother Huang left, Huang Lele and Little Fox Fairy continued to battle.

Soon Huang Lele lost again, and she was furious. Meanwhile, Little Fox Fairy started to brag to Huang Lele again, "Where is your master? Why is he gone? Let him come out!"

"Hmph, he is busy now. He has no time to play with you!" Huang Lele said.

"I think you probably can't convince him to come and play, right?" Little Fox Fairy sent a grinning expression 😊.

"Nonsense! He is... my boyfriend. When I tell him to come, he will come!" Huang Lele sent a bomb emoji 💣 to her.

"Then you ask him to come!" How could Little Fox Fairy believe her? She thought Huang Lele was bragging.

"We are going to sleep now. I have no time to care about you!" Huang Lele was so angry that she directly forced the computer to shut down.

...

Yang Ming had already thought about Wang Mei's matter. If she were willing to continue to be a flight attendant, he would have Hou Zhenhan go to the local airline to give some notice to let her work there. If Wang Mei didn't want to, there were other things she could do. Worse comes to worst, she could specifically take care of Zhang Bing.

But Yang Ming did not think about Huang Lele's arrangement. Huang Lele was not the same as Wang Mei. Yang Ming still didn't know what Huang Lele's family was like, but from the scale of the Huawei Casino, her family background was not small.

He just heard that the Huang Family's business and headquarters were not in Macau nor in the Mainland so Yang Ming couldn't investigate. After all, his power was not that big.

However, in any case, Huang Lele had a home in Macau. If he wanted her to follow him back to Song Jiang, he wondered if she would agree. This was a problem.

Although Huang Lele flew the route between Macau and Donghai, the plane only stopped in Donghai for a while. She didn't even stay overnight, then she would fly back to Macau. Huang Lele's time off was also on the Macau side, so he could only see Huang Lele for a few hours.

Yang Ming shook his head. It was still necessary to look into it with Huang Lele personally. It was useless to think about it.

...

Liu Jihao got the news that Yang Ming came back to find him tomorrow, and he was so excited that he danced! The task that Ouyang Junwei gave to himself was considered to be completed too!

Just as Yang Ming's phone call just hung up, Liu Jihao dialed the phone number of Ouyang Junwei.

"Younger Brother Liu, it's late at night. Why did you call me?" Ouyang Junwei answered the phone and asked.

"Big Brother Ouyang, I have Yang Ming's news here!" Liu Jihao said excitedly.

"What? You found him?" Ouyang Junwei was stunned and immediately said delightedly, "Great! Quickly, where is he?"

"I don't know where he is," Liu Jihao said, and he deliberately paused, "However, I know that he will definitely come to me tomorrow morning!"

"Why do you say this?" Ouyang Junwei asked with some doubts.

"Hehe, this is the case..." Liu Jihao told Ouyang Junwei about the kidnapping of Wang Mei's parents.

"Good job!" Ouyang Junwei laughed and laughed. He praised Liu Jihao, "This time you made great achievements. Your brother will remember this. You can rest assured that I will be able to benefit you in the future!"

"When Big Brother Ouyang gave me a task, how can I not do my best?" Liu Jihao said flatteringly, "Right, what about the check that Yang Ming will give me tomorrow?"

"That check is what you deserve. You can just accept it!" Ouyang Junwei said, "Not only that, I will give you a sum of money for your hard work!"

"Thank you, Big Brother Ouyang!" Liu Jihao said excitedly.

This twenty million yuan, plus the money already given to him by Ouyang Junwei, and the sum of money for his hard work that Ouyang Junwei added later should be able to make up thirty million yuan, right? Liu Jihao was so happy just thinking about it!

Moreover, once the deal was done, Ouyang Junwei would take care of some of his business, then he would have everything. Never mind the problem of being the company's successor. It would not be a problem for him to go out and open his own company!

Thinking of his bright future, Liu Jihao was a little bit swayed. *En, this time I must reward the underling for this great idea. This was a great idea!*