

So Pure 851

Chapter 851: The Future of the Secret Ability

"Father, my friend here just called and said that he had gotten Yang Ming to meet up tomorrow morning." After Ouyang Junwei hung up the phone, he came to his father's room without stopping and spoke to his father respectfully.

"Is that Liu Jihao? Is what he said true?" Ouyang Kanqi's voice was very calm.

"Yes, this person is very greedy. As long as I give him enough benefits, he can do anything." Now, Ouyang Junwei told his father that he had gotten Liu Jihao to kidnap Wang Mei's parents and forced Yang Ming to send money.

"Oh? Your friend is quite bad, but that is really good!" Ouyang Kanqi couldn't help but praise.

Seeing his father smile, Ouyang Junwei smiled a little. "I promised him that I will take care of some of the business of his company after the event."

"En, you can decide on these little things. No need to talk to me about it." Ouyang Kanqi obviously wasn't interested in these trivial things. What he wanted the most now was to get revenge for his younger son.

Ouyang Junyuan's fingers were gone. Although it didn't affect his normal life, it was still very ugly. With the status of the Ouyang Family, this didn't affect Ouyang Junyuan's ability to pick up chicks and mess around.

However, this grudge was very difficult to swallow. This Yang Ming really pushed his luck. Ouyang Kanqi felt that if he didn't let him have a taste, Yang Ming wouldn't know his place!

Never mind the Ouyang Family's status in Province P. Just with his status as the master of the Hawkeye Group, how could he allow Yang Ming to be at ease? Yang Ming didn't put the Ouyang Family in his eyes too much. If Yang Ming dared to provoke even the assassin group, he was courting death!

"But... Father, if our people assassinate Yang Ming tomorrow, Liu Jihao will know. What if he wants to spread it out then?" Ouyang Junwei was worried.

"Will he spread it out? He is an accomplice." Ouyang Kanqi didn't care. "Again, he is a native of Macau. When we finish, we'll leave. If he wants to speak of it, the unfortunate one is still him."

Ouyang Junwei nodded. What his father said was true. Liu Jihao did not have any benefit if he spread this out. The first thing about the kidnapping was enough for him to suffer. Moreover, he would be luring Yang Ming tomorrow, so then he was an accomplice.

After Ouyang Junwei returned to his room, Ouyang Kanqi called his own elite man, Delay Man 001, into his room.

"Boss, were you looking for me?" Delay Man 001 was eating kebab skewers in the room and drinking grain alcohol. When he got a call from Ouyang Kanqi, he hurried over.

"What is it? Do you have confidence for tomorrow?" Ouyang Kanqi looked at Delay Man 001 and asked.

"Hey, isn't it just a little kid?" Delay Man 001 said indifferently, "I will definitely destroy him in one move tomorrow!"

After listening to Ouyang Kanqi, he frowned. "Don't look down on your opponent. This Yang Ming has some Kung Fu!"

"What about having some Kung Fu? Is he better compared to an assassin?" Delay Man 001 snorted.

"Things can't be said like this." Ouyang Kanqi waved his hand. "This time I take revenge for my little son. I don't want any accidents to let this kid run away."

"Do not worry, boss. No one can escape from me!" Delay Man 001 said proudly.

"En, as long as you know. Just go back to rest soon." Ouyang Kanqi waved and let Delay Man 001 go back.

When Delay Man 001 was on his way back to the room, he thought disdainfully, *The boss is really old. He worried too much. Isn't it just a small kid? Is there a need to make such a big fuss and muster large forces? Never mind me. Even if it were my apprentice, he could also assassinate that Yang Ming.*

Thinking of this, Delay Man 001 did not put Ouyang Kanqi's instruction in his heart. After returning to the room, he turned on the TV. He continued to eat kebab skewers and drink his liquor as he watched the beauty contest on TV.

On this night, both Zhang Bing and Wang Mei had insomnia.

"Zhang Bing, it is great that you have such a boss..." After two days, Wang Mei was grateful to Yang Ming. Firstly, Yang Ming took out ten million to buy a house for her and Zhang Bing. Now, Yang Ming didn't hesitate to take out twenty million to exchange with Liu Jihao for her parents.

"Hey, what kind of friendship do I have with my bro?!" Zhang Bing said proudly, "We have been together in high school for three years. We are almost like the same person."

"Ceh, you just can't stop boasting yourself. Then why aren't you as good as Brother Yang?" Wang Mei turned around and snorted.

"You will know if I am good or not..." Zhang Bing turned over and ambushed Wang Mei's body.

"Ya, what are you doing? Now, you still have the mood to do this?" Wang Meijiao snorted, but soon she began to moan...

On the contrary, Yang Ming was sleeping very well in the room. When Yang Ming came to Macau, the problem was almost solved. Petty characters like Liu Jihao simply didn't deserve Yang Ming's worry.

Su Ya's business was solved. Wang Xiaoyan's affairs were basically handled. At the very least, Yang Ming had established some kind of trust with Wang Xiaoyan, which was beneficial to Yang Ming to break into the internals of her organization.

Huang Lele was more of a problem with a headache. *Lover... Hehe, it seems very refreshing.* Yang Ming never thought that he would have sex with a girl in a passive situation.

This legendary reverse push down [1] happened to me...

The most significant benefit of this trip to Macau was that Yang Ming learned of another secret of his lenses. That was the ability to disguise. This ability was very different. If used properly, it will solve many big problems.

But in contrast, Yang Ming began to reflect on his ability. All his abilities came from these magical lenses. Although the contacts seemed to be integrated with him, who could guarantee that the old man would come back one day and take back his lenses?

Although Yang Ming was unwilling to think about this, this situation was indeed possible. In this case, all of Yang Ming's special abilities would disappear. He would become an ordinary person again!

Only the person involved could understand the difference between the two. With this in mind, Yang Ming felt that he couldn't rely too much on his special abilities. It was alright to use it occasionally, but it couldn't be integrated as part of his life.

In times of crisis, it didn't matter if Yang Ming used it. If he were dependent on it in ordinary life, then it would be bad. Once Yang Ming loses this ability one day, he would become nothing.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming felt terrible. He swore secretly in his heart. *I can only use my special ability as a stepping stone, but it will never be indispensable.*

But these things, Yang Ming was just thinking about it. Su Ya had the glasses for a few years, and it wasn't taken back. Yang Ming just used it for a year. What's more, the old man said it clearly at the time that the lenses were meant as compensation for him. In other words, it was a gift to Yang Ming. If it was taken back, it wasn't very courteous.

However, it wasn't a bad thing to spur yourself from time to time. A human couldn't rely on certain external forces. Only what belonged to him was the actual ability.

Yang Ming slept calmly until dawn, and then he stretched. It was a new day.

Zhang Bing and Wang Mei woke up much earlier than Yang Ming. Yang Ming opened the door and saw that Zhang Bing and Wang Mei had been waiting in the corridor.

"I'm sorry. I slept too much." Yang Ming apologized and nodded to Zhang Bing.

"We both have something in the heart and couldn't sleep. It has nothing to do with bro. It's only seven o'clock. It's not too late." Zhang Bing listened to Yang Ming's words, and he felt embarrassed.

"Have you eaten yet?" Yang Ming smiled. "Let's go. First, go to the restaurant and have something to eat. Then I will call Liu Jihao."

"We're not in a hurry..." Wang Mei said quickly. In fact, she felt more anxious deep down in her heart than anyone else, but it was inappropriate to urge too much.

The three people had breakfast in the hotel's restaurant. The accommodation fee included breakfast. Although it was said that a breakfast fee of fifty yuan was included, the breakfast was just plain porridge, steamed buns, and dumplings.

Yang Ming ate a tray of dumplings, which was different from the big steamed buns at home. The buns here were tiny, and the filling also quite small. However, they were still quite delicious, especially when it was steamed with a steamer made of bamboo. It steamed the unique bamboo flavor into the steamed buns.

Zhang Bing ate almost like Yang Ming. Wang Mei had something to worry about, so she just drank a few mouthfuls of porridge.

Too many things happened in these two days. Wang Mei didn't know whether what she did was right or wrong. However, from the moment she knew Zhang Bing, her fate was completely different.

Yang Ming also saw Wang Mei's depression and comforted her, "Do not worry. Your parents will be fine. I will call Liu Jihao in a while."

"I don't mean that... I just have no appetite in the morning..." Wang Mei said embarrassingly.

Yang Ming didn't say anything anymore. He walked out of the restaurant with the two people, but he heard screaming behind him. "Is that the standard of breakfast for fifty yuan? What are these things? Where is the value of fifty yuan?"

Looking back, it was a man with glasses who was scolding the waiter of the restaurant. A young girl stood beside him, watching her man quarreling with the waiter.

"Sir, this is the hotel's regulation... We don't know..." The waiter explained with some helplessness.

"You don't know? Aren't you from this hotel? Your current behavior represents the hotel!" The man said relentlessly, "You give me back my fifty yuan. I won't eat breakfast..."

"This..." The waiter was a little overwhelmed after hearing it.

Yang Ming wasn't concerned about this matter. If they wanted to make a fuss, so be it. It had nothing to do with Yang Ming. As Yang Ming was about to leave, unexpectedly...

Chapter 852: Ransom Delivery

Yang Ming did not care about these things. Just argue if they wanted to. It had nothing to do with him. Many kinds of weird people or things existed in the hotel. Yang Ming could not control what they would think.

Although Yang Ming had previously felt that paying fifty yuan to eat steamed dumpling [1] was a little expensive, the hotel sold it in different grades. This kind of thing could not be measured by price.

It's just like the same plate of spicy tofu. While It sold for three yuan in the street stalls, it was sold for at least thirty yuan in a big hotel. This was the same reason.

Yang Ming shook his head. When he was about to leave with Zhang Bing and Wang Mei, an unexpected event happened behind them.

The waiter's stuttering made the glasses man even more arrogant. "You, sick man of East Asia [2], are like this. You just know how to swindle and lie. No wonder counterfeit goods are everywhere."

This was insulting to those who heard it. Yang Ming immediately frowned and stopped. He wanted to ask where this glasses man was from.

However, before Yang Ming had spoken, someone questioned first, "What is this sick man in East Asia [2]? Which country are you from?"

"I am a Japanese Chinese!" said the glasses man proudly.

"F*ck you. It turns out to be a traitor. Beat him up..." It wasn't clear who shouted that, but the restaurant immediately turned into chaos. *Bing bing bang bang!* The plates and bowls flew everywhere, accompanied by the screaming of the glasses man.

Yang Ming was stunned, and then he smiled. No matter where you went, the patriotic enthusiasm of people wouldn't change.

Yang Ming stepped forward intending to leave. Zhang Bing wanted to join in the fun, but when he remembered that Wang Mei's parents had not been rescued, he went upstairs with Yang Ming.

Back in the room, Yang Ming saw that Wang Mei was too shy to speak. He took the initiative to take her phone and dialed Liu Jihao's cell phone.

Liu Jihao woke up very early today. He also attached great importance to this matter. If it succeeded, then he could be regarded as accomplishing a great achievement in front of Ouyang Junwei.

In fact, Liu Jihao also thought about the consequences of Yang Ming coming here today. Liu Jihao knew Ouyang Junwei's character and the forces behind him very well, so if Yang Ming came here today, he would not be able to go back anymore.

And he, Liu Jihao, would become an accomplice to murder! However, Liu Jihao weighed the pros and cons and felt that it was worthwhile to do so. First, Yang Ming was just a foreigner. If he died, he died. As long as his death was concealed nicely, there would be no problem.

When the pleasing ring of his mobile phone sounded, Liu Jihao's heart moved. He looked at the familiar number. He was so excited that he could not hold the phone.

"Hello? Yang Ming?" Liu Jihao picked up the phone. He knew that the person who called could not be Wang Mei. It was definitely Yang Ming.

"En , it's me. The check is ready," said Yang Ming.

"Check?" Liu Jihao suddenly thought of a question. If Yang Ming were dead today, then wouldn't there be trouble if he wanted to cash out his check? When he thought of this, he said hurriedly, "I don't want a check this time. I'm afraid you will be cheating again. I want cash!"

"Cash? How would I bring so much cash?" Yang Ming was stunned. He didn't expect Liu Jihao to make such a request suddenly.

"You can change it to one thousand pataca banknotes. There should not be a problem to pack two hundred stacks of banknotes with a larger suitcase!" said Liu Jihao.

Yang Ming only thought of that. The largest Macau banknote was one thousand patacas which was different from the Mainland. The total volume of twenty million patacas was the same as the Mainland's two million yuan.

Liu Jihao's request seemed to be somewhat inexplicable, but Yang Ming did not think much because he could understand Liu Jihao's thought. Last time he was cheated, so this time he had to be cautious.

"Well, I can promise you this, but you have to give me some preparation time." Yang Ming agreed.

"Okay, but you have to be a little faster. If you are late, hehe..." Liu Jihao snorted. "After the money is ready, call me again."

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming said to Zhang Bing and Wang Mei, "Liu Jihao wants cash instead of a check. I will go out to withdraw money now. I will bring your cell phone. You and Zhang Bing wait for my news in the hotel. Don't go out and don't call me. I will call you if I have something."

"Okay, bro. Don't worry." Zhang Bing nodded. He was moved, but he also knew that it was not time to thank him.

Yang Ming was a VIP user of UBS. With the VIP card here, he could withdraw money directly from the VIP room. The twenty million cash was nothing for the world famous Swiss Union Bank. In this big Asian gambling city, the daily cash flow of the bank was enormous, so it was not a big deal for Yang Ming to withdraw twenty million patacas.

The procedure was quickly completed. Yang Ming went out of the bank and dialed Liu Jihao's phone again in a place where there were no people.

"Is the money ready?" Liu Jihao saw Yang Ming's call and asked with some excitement. No matter how good Ouyang Junwei's promise was, he did not get the money yet. Only these twenty million patacas were real. Therefore, Liu Jihao was excited when he thought that the money would soon come into his own hands.

"It is ready. I just got it from the bank. Where do we make the trade?" asked Yang Ming.

"You take a taxi now and come to the Xiangye Mountain villa area on Coloane Island." Liu Jihao said, "After you arrive, call me. I will naturally send someone to pick you up."

"Okay, no problem." Yang Ming just did according to what Liu Jihao said for now. No matter what, it was best to save Wang Mei's parents first.

“Remember, don’t play tricks. It will be very bad for you.” Liu Jihao reminded Yang Ming, “You can only come alone.”

Yang Ming didn’t want to play any tricks. After all, Macau was not Song Jiang. It was not Yang Ming’s territory. After such a thing happened, Yang Ming was now trying to play it safe instead of stirring up more trouble.

Yang Ming took a taxi to the Xiangye Mountain villa area on Coloane Island which was an upscale villa residential area. Each villa was far apart from each other. Yang Ming wondered if Liu Jihao was a bit too cautious?

After getting out of the taxi, Yang Ming called Liu Jihao and told Liu Jihao that he had arrived at the Xiangye Mountain villa area. He described to Liu Jihao the building signs around him.

Liu Jihao asked Yang Ming to wait a moment. Liu Jihao would send his own car to pick Yang Ming up.

It was not long before a black Honda Accord came slowly and stopped at Yang Ming’s side.

The driver opened the window and extended half of his head out. “Mr. Yang Ming, right?”

“It’s me.” Yang Ming nodded.

“Get in the car. Boss Liu asked me to pick you up,” said the driver.

Yang Ming did not have much to say. He directly opened the back door of the car and got in. The car started slowly and passed through the villas. Finally, it stopped at the edge of a villa that didn’t look luxurious.

This villa, of course, did not belong to Ouyang Junwei or Ouyang Kanqi. This was Liu Jihao’s villa which he bought with his private money in previous years. The price was not very high at that time, and its location was not very good. At that time, he also had a 10% discount. Liu Jihao regarded it as a real estate investment. He did not expect it to come in handy at this time.

In other words, Liu Jihao did not want to bring Yang Ming here. He was clear what Ouyang Junwei wanted to do. This was his house. Wasn’t it bad to have someone die in it?

However, Liu Jihao had no other way. Ouyang Junwei and Ouyang Kanqi had no houses in Macau. If they met at a hotel or somewhere else, it would be more troublesome.

If someone witnessed the process of Yang Ming being killed, it was not just a normal f*ck up. Therefore, for his own safety and for his own future, Liu Jihao had to contribute his villa.

Fortunately, no one was living in this villa. He planned to sell it in the future as well. No one would know if he did not say anything. Moreover, for the value of a villa, if Ouyang Junwei took care of him in business in the future, this villa was really nothing.

So in contrast, Liu Jihao brought Yang Ming here after weighing the pros and cons.

“Boss Liu is waiting for you. You can go up.” This driver was also a person brought by Ouyang Junwei. The people from Liu Jihao’s side were not allowed to participate, because Ouyang Junwei was also afraid that having too many people would screw it up.

Yang Ming nodded. He took the suitcase and walked inside the villa. The door of the villa was not locked, and it opened when it was pushed. It was obviously Liu Jihao's preparation for his arrival.

However, when Yang Ming entered, the villa's door was automatically closed, then the lock was bolted. Yang Ming did not care. Maybe Liu Jihao was afraid Yang Ming would bring someone else, or he did it for other security reasons.

Yang Ming went upstairs along the stairs in the villa hall. Just halfway up, he heard Liu Jihao's voice, "Yang Ming, you finally came. Did you bring the money?"

Regarding Yang Ming's life or death. Liu Jihao did not care much. Yang Ming had no personal grievances with Liu Jihao. He cared more about the money in Yang Ming's hands. So when Yang Ming arrived, the first thing he did was to ask this.

"I've brought it. Where are Wang Mei's parents?" Yang Ming looked up and saw Liu Jihao.

"You rest assured. They are very well now!" Liu Jihao said, "Give me the money, then I will let them go."

Liu Jihao did not intend to do anything to Wang Mei's parents. Now that he got the money, he would, of course, let go of Wang Mei's parents! Killing Yang Ming would also be done by Ouyang Junwei, but if you told Liu Jihao to kill people, he would not do it. Besides, he would definitely not kill two unrelated people.

Yang Ming nodded. "Okay, I will believe you once. The money is here." Yang Ming quickly took a few steps forward and placed the suitcase in front of Liu Jihao.

Chapter 853: You Make a Move First

Liu Jihao greedily opened the suitcase. As he looked at the banknotes in it, his heart was really excited. The visual impact of twenty million written in a check versus a case of twenty million in cash was totally different.

Liu Jihao excitedly grabbed a stack of banknotes and flipped it back and forth in his hand to see if there were any fake banknotes.

"Do not worry. The money was just withdrawn from the bank. There is absolutely no problem." Yang Ming said.

Liu Jihao checked several stacks of banknotes and found that there was no problem before he nodded with confidence. In such a short time, Yang Ming had no chance of fraud.

"Pa," as the suitcase was closed, Liu Jihao said, "I will definitely release them, but..."

"But what?" Yang Ming frowned and asked in confusion.

"But, since you are here, it will not be so easy for you to leave." After Liu Jihao finished, he took the suitcase and quickly took a few steps to the side, in fear that Yang Ming would take him out in anger.

“What do you mean?” Yang Ming looked at Liu Jihao with amazement. “What does it have to do with me?”

At this time, a door upstairs suddenly opened, and a man who wore gold-rimmed glasses came out from the inside. The man was probably in his thirties and looked very sophisticated.

“Yang Ming, do you know me?” asked the man with the gold glasses faintly.

Yang Ming looked at the man with the gold glasses. He seemed familiar, but Yang Ming couldn’t remember where he was last seen, or Yang Ming had not seen him before. At this moment, Yang Ming was really a bit puzzled. Initially, he was giving the ransom to Liu Jihao for Wang Mei, but now, it seemed that someone was targeting him.

Who was this man in gold glasses? What was the relationship between him and Liu Jihao? Yang Ming couldn’t understand why.

“My name is Ouyang Junwei. You should be very familiar with this name, right?” The man in the gold-rimmed glasses saw Yang Ming’s puzzled expression and said with a slight smile.

“Ouyang Junwei...” Yang Ming repeated the name in his mind, and suddenly remembered a person, Ouyang Junyuan who had his finger chopped off by Yang Ming!

Ouyang Junwei, Ouyang Junyuan, these two similar names... So this person in front of me is Ouyang Junyuan’s brother? Suddenly, he remembered what Sun Jie said to him that this Ouyang Junyuan’s dad seemed to be the boss of an assassin group.

“Are you the brother of Ouyang Junyuan?” As Yang Ming thought of it, he calmed down. Since Yang Ming knew the origin of this person, then it was nothing. Only the feeling of the unknown could cause Yang Ming to panic.

” *Hehe* , you are still really clever.” Ouyang Junwei sneered, stroked his glasses, and said, “Yes, Junyuan is my brother. You cut off one of his fingers. You say how I should deal with you.”

After Yang Ming heard Ouyang Junwei, he couldn’t help but laugh. He laughed arrogantly. “Do you think you can deal with me?”

Yang Ming was not arrogant, but he did have this capital! Ordinary people really couldn’t deal with Yang Ming. Moreover, even if Yang Ming couldn’t defeat him, then couldn’t he just run? It was not a shameful thing to escape. Fighting recklessly would be crazy.

Now Yang Ming was only a person, so Yang Ming had no scruples.

“Young man, you are very arrogant, right?” At this time, a dignified and old voice sounded. Yang Ming looked up and saw an old man with a hooked nose coming out of the room. “But, do you know? If you are too arrogant, it is easy to die.”

” *Pfft ...*” Yang Ming heard the old man’s words and almost sprayed out as he laughed. It was hilarious for an old man to say this. “Who the hell are you?”

"I am the father of Junyuan and Junwei." Ouyang Kanqi looked at Yang Ming coldly. "Young man, your words are unpleasant to hear. I originally planned to teach you a lesson today, but you have already angered me..."

"Okay, don't talk about these useless things." As Yang Ming heard it, he couldn't help but wave his hand. "What originally planned to? I think you are just looking for a way out for your behavior. I think that you didn't plan to let me go since the beginning, right?"

" *Hmph*

!" Ouyang Kanqi was flustered by Yang Ming's rebuke.

"Okay, just based on you two useless father and son, it is a fantasy for you to keep me..." Yang Ming was not elevating himself while belittling others... It was true that Yang Ming was too lazy to teach these two people a lesson, in fear that he would accidentally kill them.

Ouyang Kanqi was a little angry after he heard it. But after all, this man was very old. He would not be easily triggered by young people. Although his complexion was a bit ugly, he suppressed his anger and said, "Young man, it seems that you do not understand the complexity of things! There is a saying that there are men outside of men, and there are skies outside of skies [1]. You must have heard of it, right?"

"I have heard of it, but you two soft eggs are nothing. Do you think you can really make me afraid?" Yang Ming shrugged and said.

"Do you know who I am? Do you know what I do?" Ouyang Kanqi sneered, and he suddenly had a feeling of accepting an unpleasant fact, as if Yang Ming was like a jumping clown, saying something ridiculous.

"I say, old man, do you have amnesia? You don't know what you do, and you have to ask me?" Yang Ming was very disdainful and grinned. "You are so old already. You don't take care of yourself at home properly."

" *Hmph* !" Ouyang Kanqi looked at Yang Ming with some pity. "Young man, you don't have to be so cheeky now. You will be crying in a while! I can tell you what I do, and I will let you know before you die!"

"Okay, say it if you want to say. Why do you speak so much nonsense? If you talked so much nonsense, do you think that you are very bad*ss?" Yang Ming waved his hand and interrupted Ouyang Kanqi. "Do you think this is enough to satisfy your vanity?"

Ouyang Kanqi was furious. *This Yang Ming is really too irritating. How can he talk so well?*

"I'll tell you; my henchmen are all assassins!" Ouyang Kanqi felt that it was necessary to reveal his identity. At least Yang Ming would be afraid before he died. "And I am the leader of the world famous assassin group — the Hawkeye Group!"

When this was said, Liu Jihao, who was hiding on the side, was shocked instead! He did not expect the power of the Ouyang Family to be so great. Ouyang Kanqi was actually the leader of an assassin group!

“Ha ha ha ha -” This elicited Yang Ming’s disdainful laughter – *The world-famous assassin group?* Yang Ming really wanted to laugh his head off. *This Ouyang Kanqi can really talk big. How can he not blush at all when he says this?*

If this was said to someone else, it might have worked. But he wanted to lie to Yang Ming? He really had no chance! Who was Yang Ming? He was the apprentice of the King of Assassins, the number one assassin in the assassin world!

Could the future King of Assassins be unfamiliar with the assassin world? Regarding this Hawkeye Group, never mind about being world famous. It was not even necessarily ranked in Russia where it was located! This old man was really thick-skinned.

“What are you laughing at?” How could Ouyang Kanqi know about Yang Ming’s thoughts? It was somewhat inexplicable to be laughed at by Yang Ming.

“Nothing...” Yang Ming waved his hand. He was too lazy to say anything. This kind of person really was bizarre and thick-skinned.

Ouyang Kanqi would have liked to look at Yang Ming’s panic and fear before he died. But now, seeing that this Yang Ming was really a bit arrogant, he suddenly lost interest. He was so angry that he just wanted to kill him as soon as possible to vent his hatred!

“Delay Man 001!” Ouyang Kanqi said, “I’ll leave the matter to you!”

From the room just now, another person came out. This person was very insidious. He gave a bad feeling to people.

Yang Ming was really unhappy. How was there always someone coming out of this small room? He used his special abilities to look into the room. Fortunately, this “Man 001” was the last person.

“Kid, I heard that you have Kung Fu on you? Are you pretty bad*ss?” Delay Man 001 looked at Yang Ming with some disdain. In his opinion, it was simply overkill for him to kill such a nameless guy.

“I know a bit of Kung Fu, but it should be more bad*ss than you.” Yang Ming replied.

” *Hmph.*” Delay Man 001 sneered aloud, “You only know how to argue. So, you can make the first move. Let’s see how bad*ss you are.”

“Me? That is not so good, right?” Yang Ming looked at Delay Man 001 and made a distressed expression.

“Why?” Delay Man 001 was a bit puzzled.

“When I make the first move, you will be done!” Yang Ming said boastfully, “So you should make the first move. It is too boring to die too fast.”

The reason why Yang Ming teased him was that he knew the strength of the Hawkeye Group in advance, and he had a rough estimate. Otherwise, even if Yang Ming were not allowed to make the first move, Yang Ming would still strike first.

Delay Man 001 was furious. *This kid’s words are too boastful. What does he mean that I am done once he makes the first move? Isn’t it obvious that he doesn’t put me in his eyes?*

“Okay, you are courting death. Then don’t blame me for giving you a fatal blow!” Delay Man 001 pointed at Yang Ming and spoke while gritting his teeth.

“Okay, hurry up and make your first move. Don’t talk about those useless things. Who knows who will be the one who gives the fatal blow?!” Yang Ming sneered and waved his hand. “Why are you like your master? You talk so much nonsense. Each of you is more pretentious than me!”

“Don’t talk nonsense with him! Kill him!” At this time, Ouyang Kanqi spoke. He had to admit that Yang Ming’s eloquence was really good, but what was the use of eloquence?

Chapter 854: A One Hit Kill

Even if you are eloquent, you can’t persuade the dead to be alive. In the end, you will still get killed by me. In Ouyang Kanqi’s view, Yang Ming was only running his mouth and spoke something against him.

“Kid, you brought this on yourself. I let you make the first move, but you gave it up. When you meet the Yama King [1], don’t say that I didn’t give you a chance!” Delay Man 001 heard to Ouyang Kanqi’s order and spoke to Yang Ming.

” *Oh* , I’ll let you make the first move. When you see the Yama King, you can tell him that you didn’t take your chance!” Yang Ming said indifferently as he shrugged.

Delay Man 001 sneered. He admitted that Yang Ming had a smart mouth. He couldn’t beat Yang Ming with words, but that didn’t matter. Since Yang Ming wanted to die early, Delay Man 001 would fulfill his wish.

Delay Man 001 no longer cared about Yang Ming. His figure swaying, Delay Man 001 made his move. He was equipped with a sharp dagger hidden at his waist. As he reached out his right hand, the dagger was firmly held in his hand, dazzling with a chilly reflection.

Yang Ming seemed to joke around with his words, but when Delay Man 001 made a move, he didn’t dare to neglect. No matter how bad the Hawkeye Assassin was, there were always one or two pillars in the group. Because Delay Man 001 was brought out by Ouyang Kanqi, there must be something extraordinary about him.

Yang Ming stared at Delay Man 001’s action. When Delay Man 001 approached, Yang Ming was going to dodge behind, because the blade was too sharp, and it would hurt if Yang Ming were to confront it directly. Surprisingly, Delay Man 001 actually stopped. The dagger stopped in front of Yang Ming. The blade was half a meter away from him, so it was suspended in the air.

Yang Ming was baffled. *Does this person have epilepsy or something happened to him? Or does his hand have a disfunction?*

How could Yang Ming know that Delay Man 001’s usual killing habit was to have a one-second delay before killing the target so that he could appreciate the panicked expression of the deceased before his death?

Usually, in this case, no one could react at all. In just one second, the moment was over. But Yang Ming was different. This second was enough for Yang Ming to do a lot of things.

Although Yang Ming didn't understand what Delay Man 001 intended to do, Yang Ming would never give up such a great opportunity. Yang Ming quickly reached out and dislodged the dagger from the hand of Delay Man 001. Then, under the stunned expression of Delay Man 001, Yang Ming stabbed it into his heart.

"How is it possible-?" This was the last sentence that Delay Man 001 said before he died. He couldn't understand why Yang Ming's reaction was so fast. There was only a short one-second pause, and yet Yang Ming actually was able to grab the dagger.

Little could one imagine that Yang Ming's own skills weren't weak. After a long period of rigorous training, even if Delay Man 101 had a one-second pause, Yang Ming wouldn't be stabbed by him. However, this one-second pause had instead given Yang Ming the chance to grab the dagger!

At the moment when the dagger was pulled out, the blood of Delay Man 001 poured out like a fountain and sprayed all over the floor.

"Old man Ouyang, the next time you bring someone out to kill me, can you find someone that has nothing wrong with them?" Yang Ming was very casual. His tone didn't seem like he just killed someone. "Does this guy have epilepsy? Why did he pause his move?"

Ouyang Kanqi looked incredulously at Yang Ming and Delay Man 001 who fell to the ground. He didn't expect that the somewhat abnormal habit of Delay Man 001 would be the reason for his death!

Although Ouyang Kanqi used to think that Delay Man 001's habit was terrible, and it could easily give his opponent a chance to breathe or escape, he never thought that the enemy could counterattack within one second. *This is not a movie. How was it possible?*

It could only be explained that his thoughts were like a frog at the bottom of the well [2]. He thought that his assassin group was great, but he would never know there was someone even more powerful.

Liu Jihao had already peed in his pants at this time. He really regretted it. *Why did I listen to Ouyang Junwei's words and get involved with this matter? If I only extorted Yang Ming's money, probably Yang Ming wouldn't make a move. But now...* Liu Jihao could hardly imagine what Yang Ming would do with the rest of the people after killing Delay Man 001!

Why did I believe in Ouyang Junwei? He boasted Delay Man 001 to the sky, saying that he was unparalleled in Kung Fu. The result was good. He said that he would end Yang Ming in a move. But, he himself was a one hit kill.

Ouyang Kanqi just wanted to speak, but Yang Ming barged in, " Oh yes, there should be no next time. Keeping you old and young in this world is just making trouble for me!"

" Hmph ! Stop thinking of yourself so highly. You are lucky enough to kill Delay Man 001. If you are that great, try with me!" Ouyang Kanqi snorted. Although his heart was bleeding because he lost a talented person, on the surface, he still pretended to be calm.

“With you?” It wasn’t that Yang Ming belittled Ouyang Kanqi. It was just that Ouyang Kanqi didn’t seem like a person who had practiced at first glance. Maybe he was good at fighting since young, but when it came to Kung Fu, he obviously wasn’t in shape.

People who practiced Kung Fu, regardless of their age, could be distinguished from ordinary people at a glance, but Ouyang Kanqi didn’t appear so at first glance.

“Yes! Do you have the balls? If you are a man, come one on one with me!” As Ouyang Kanqi spoke, he began exercising with both hands and feet, as if warming up before a fight.

However, Ouyang Kanqi’s movements were quite funny in Yang Ming’s eyes, so that he couldn’t help but laugh. *Is this warming up? Why is it like a toad?*

Where does Ouyang Kanqi know Kung Fu? This was the clearest in his own heart. Although he was the leader of the Hawkeye Group, it did not mean that he was also an assassin!

He provided the Hawkeye Group with capital and training environment. In fact, it did not need Ouyang Kanqi to perform any tasks in person. However, this time he said this to distract Yang Ming’s attention, and then he would give Yang Ming an unexpected fatal blow.

While Ouyang Kanqi was dancing around, his right hand slowly touched his own arms. His movements were natural, and there was no feeling of pretense.

However, Yang Ming had long felt that Ouyang Kanqi was not normal. He had been staring at the old guy’s move and saw his hand touch his chest, which immediately roused Yang Ming’s suspicion.

Yang Ming directly looked at Ouyang Kanqi’s arms with his special ability and found out that there was a small 77 pistol hidden in his arm!

D*mn! Yang Ming really wanted to point at the old man, Ouyang Kanqi, and give him a scolding! He even said, “Do you have the balls? If you are a man, come one on one with me!” Wasn’t he afraid of losing his tongue?!

Do you want to play guns with me? That is fine! After Yang Ming noticed the old man’s intentions, he reached out and took out Wang Xiaoyan’s lipstick pistol from his pocket and shot it directly in the heart of Ouyang Kanqi. Ouyang Kanqi’s eyes widened, and his throat rumbled twice. He fell to the ground unwillingly.

“Don’t you want to play guns with me? Then I will help you.” Yang Ming put back the lipstick pistol into his pocket.

Liu Jihao had almost rolled his eyes. *Who is this guy? He actually has a gun.* Although Liu Jihao also mingled in the underworld, he was still far from the firearms. It wasn’t surprising that Ouyang Kanqi had a gun because he was the leader of the assassin group! But Yang Ming actually had a gun?

Liu Jihao complained and couldn’t wait to slap himself a few times! *It seems that Yang Ming is obviously a ruthless person! The words that Yang Ming said at the coffee shop that day didn’t seem to be fake. When he mingled in the underworld, what was I actually doing?*

If I knew that Yang Ming was so powerful, even if I were beaten to death, I wouldn’t dare to extort money from him! Isn’t this joking with my life? The Ouyang Family was nothing. They had a strong

appearance but was weak in reality. Yang Ming had killed two people in an instant. For those remaining here, it was also a matter of time.

Ouyang Junwei did not expect Yang Ming to actually carry a gun and kill his father with a shot! Ouyang Junwei screamed with sorrow, "Dad!" Then he looked at Yang Ming with hatred. His eyes were full of angry flames.

Ouyang Junwei knew that it wasn't the time to grieve. If Yang Ming weren't killed, he wouldn't be able to go back today.

"Only you left. That Ouyang Jun something, how do you want to die?" Yang Ming did not ask Ouyang Junwei for a duel but asked Ouyang Junwei how to die. Yang Ming was quite arrogant in his tone, but he had the capability to do so.

Ouyang Junwei repressed his anger. He glared at Yang Ming and said a word, "Taekwondo. Do you dare?"

"I don't know that stuff. If you want to fight, I can only use something else." Yang Ming snorted.

"You can do anything, but you can't use a gun!" Ouyang Junwei said this in his heart. If Yang Ming used a gun, he could do nothing, and there was no need to fight.

Ouyang Junwei was also making an attempt. If Yang Ming were willing to let him go, then it would be better. He would rather be a coward if it would be worthwhile. Anyway, ten years isn't too late for a gentleman to get revenge. He would later find some ways to kill Yang Ming.

"Fine, as you wish." Yang Ming laughed. It turned out that this Ouyang Junwei was also a coward. Yang Ming thought he was quite capable. If no gun was allowed, so be it. Yang Ming didn't plan to use a gun anymore.

Wang Xiaoyan's lipstick pistol could only hold two bullets. One was used yesterday, and the remaining one was awarded to Ouyang Kanqi. Even if Yang Ming want to use it, he couldn't.

"Come on!" Ouyang Junwei took off his coat and made an inviting gesture to Yang Ming.

"I am still following the same sentence. You must make a move first. Otherwise, you have no chance after one of my moves!" Yang Ming said.

Chapter 855: Still Dead in One Move

"Good." Ouyang Junwei was angry, but he had not said anything. It was great to be able to seize the opportunity. Ouyang Junwei was more confident in this one-on-one fair duel. He was a black belt in Taekwondo, so the average person was really not his opponent!

So far, Ouyang Junwei had rarely encountered opponents. He was quite confident in his skills.

Ouyang Junwei still believed the fact that Yang Ming could kill Delay Man 001 and his father was because of luck. It could be said that Yang Ming was very clever, but it did not mean that Yang Ming had real Kung Fu.

As for Yang Ming having a gun, Ouyang Junwei was not surprised at all. What did Donghai's Sun Family do? How could they not have guns?

Ouyang Junwei now also thought that if he could initiate first, could he kill Yang Ming in one move? If he could, that was great. So, after Ouyang Junwei finished the word "good," he did not make a move first, but instead, yelled at Yang Ming. He thought of a perfect move to see if Yang Ming could be killed in an instant.

If he could not kill Yang Ming in one move, then Yang Ming could do some dirty tricks and kill him. Ouyang Junwei was really a little scared now. *This Yang Ming seems to be quite cunning, right?*

"I say, Ouyang Jun-whatever, what are you doing? Can you hurry up?" Yang Ming was impatient. "What are you holding from me? If you still don't make a move, I'll tell you that I might change my mind."

Ouyang Junwei was concentrating on giving a fatal blow to Yang Ming. When he heard Yang Ming, he was shocked. *Is this kid going to change his mind? Listening to his tone, is he trying to play a trick?*

Ouyang Junwei was shocked and did not dare to delay. He shouted and launched a kick. This was a standard kick in Taekwondo, but it was also very strong. If it landed on someone, the person might be seriously injured.

However, how could this move hurt Yang Ming? Yang Ming simply dodged to the side, then Ouyang Junwei's kick missed.

"Okay, are you finished? If you are finished, then I am going to make a move!" Yang Ming was really reluctant to bother with this Ouyang Junwei, but since Yang Ming promised him a chance to give him a fair fight, then Yang Ming couldn't take back his words, right?

"En?" After Ouyang Junwei listened to Yang Ming's words, he was stunned. But then he was delighted! Originally when two people fighting, no matter who made the first move, the result was that two people would be fighting together! But now, listening to the meaning of Yang Ming, this seemed to be the test where each of them used one move at a time!

Ouyang Junwei was really afraid that when they fought together, Yang Ming would use some dirty move. He would lose if he were not careful. And now, according to Yang Ming, if it were one move at a time, then he would have enough focus to deal with Yang Ming's tricks, he didn't have to worry about the dirty moves would Yang Ming use.

"Good!" Ouyang Junwei nodded and said, "Then you make a move, I will take it!"

"Then you be careful. Don't be defeated in one move. Then we can't play anymore!" Yang Ming sneered.

"You can rest assured. I will not be defeated by you in one move." Ouyang Junwei was very angry, but he still said it with patience.

Yang Ming nodded and said, "I'm going to make a move!" Then following the way that Ouyang Junwei shouted, he ran and threw a flying kick toward Ouyang Junwei.

Ouyang Junwei was happy. *But Yang Ming is such a noob. I used flying kick, and he also uses flying legs! Can this kind of flying kick hurt me?* Thinking of this, Ouyang Junwei came up with a more carefree posture than Yang Ming. He touched his own gold-rimmed glasses, then he swung his hair back. His body leaned to the side and avoided Yang Ming's kick.

Just as Ouyang Junwei was complacent, he wanted to say a few words to harass Yang Ming, but he suddenly felt a fierce wind blowing across his ear. Then, a powerful force hit him. It nearly blew his head off!

Ouyang Junwei only felt an impact on his brain. Then he felt that his skull seemed to be too small. The brain juice inside wanted to burst out. His head was so painful that it almost exploded!

Ouyang Junwei covered his head and knelt on the ground. He was gasping heavily, and his eyeballs gradually bulged outward. His body twitched suddenly, then his face bled, and he laid on the ground quietly.

These consecutive flying kicks by Yang Ming worked every time he used it. Even if Ouyang Junwei were cautious, he wouldn't think that Yang Ming would launch another kick!

"I asked you to be careful of dying in one move. I did not expect you to be so weak!" Yang Ming glanced at Ouyang Junwei, who was lying dead on the ground and said without pity.

Turning around, he wanted to continue to deal with Liu Jihao, then he smelled a stinky stench. He looked at it carefully, but he saw that Liu Jihao involuntarily urinated because of his terror. At the moment, he was sitting on the ground in horror.

Yang Ming held his breath and reprimanded, "Are you dead yet?"

"I... I am dead... Ah no, no, I am not dead..." Being screamed at by Yang Ming, Liu Jihao regained his consciousness. "Brother Yang, Boss Yang, Ancestor Yang, please spare me. I dare not. I dare not to provoke you anymore. I don't want these twenty million yuan... I beg you. Don't kill me... I'm wrong..."

"What about Wang Mei's parents?" Yang Ming frowned and asked.

"In the basement of the villa, I didn't lie to you, really. If you don't believe me, I can take you to see, really... really. I did not abuse them. I have given them enough to eat and drink..." Liu Jihao said quickly.

"Really?" Yang Ming asked, looking at the basement of the villa with the special ability. Sure enough, he saw two old people being locked in a room. They were not tied with ropes. It looked like they did not receive any bad treatment.

At the moment, the two were sitting in chairs and talking with a worried face. Only then did Yang Ming let go of his worries. *It seems that Liu Jihao is still humane. I'll let him live then?*

However, he could be exempted from death, but he could not run away from punishment. Yang Ming wondered if he should make this guy crazy to prevent future disaster. Otherwise, God knows if this kid would be bold after eating Viagra one day, thinking about dealing with Yang Ming.

When Liu Jihao saw that Yang Ming didn't talk, he thought that Yang Ming didn't believe it. He was extremely terrified. The three ruthless people in his eyes had become three dead bodies by Yang Ming. Liu Jihao knew he could not fight with Yang Ming.

"Brother Yang, I really didn't lie to you. I will take you there now..." As Liu Jihao said this, he got up from the ground to go downstairs. But unexpectedly, it could be that his mood was anxious, so that his body was not balanced. He accidentally stepped on his own urine, his foot slipped, and then he plunged down the stairs with his head touching the ground.

" Ah –" Liu Jihao screamed, then he rolled down the stairs and did not move anymore.

Yang Ming looked down and suddenly felt helpless. *This is good. It saves me the time to do it myself!* He saw that half of Liu Jihao's head and neck had smashed into his body. Apparently, he was dead...

"You deserve what you did really..." Yang Ming shook his head with a sigh. *What is called – bad deeds come back to haunt you? This is a typical example...*

Yang Ming took the pistol in Ouyang Kanqi's arm and put into his pocket. He carried the twenty million yuan that he brought here and walked past Liu Jihao's body. Yang Ming came to the basement and opened the door lock easily. This lock was nothing for Yang Ming.

"You are..." Seeing a young man suddenly coming into the basement, Wang Mei's mother asked with some horror.

"Are you two the parents of Wang Mei?" asked Yang Ming.

"We are... Who are you?" asked Wang Mei's mother. But her voice was quite calm. Since Yang Ming asked this question, he definitely was not together with Liu Jihao, because Liu Jihao's people knew their identities.

"I am a friend of Wang Mei! I am here to save you," said Yang Ming.

" Oh ? You are a friend of Wang Mei? That's great, but how did you come in? Liu Jihao's people are very ruthless." Wang Mei's mother said with some concern.

"There are a group of people outside who might be Liu Jihao's enemies. They were fighting upstairs. I snuck in when they were not paying attention!" Yang Ming did not tell them the truth, but he simply fabricated such a reason. "Let's go quickly. We'll go back and talk!"

"Well, my wife, this guy is right. Let's go first!" Wang Mei's father said quickly.

Yang Ming quickly left the villa with Wang Mei's parents. As for the bodies in the villa, Yang Ming couldn't care less. Just let it be then.

They stopped a taxi on the road, but they did not go directly to the hotel. They changed cabs a few times in the middle. Yang Ming did this because he was afraid of leaving any clues behind.

However, Yang Ming told Wang Mei's parents that they were changing taxis a few times because he was afraid that Liu Jihao's people would follow behind them and to prevent from being traced. So Wang Ming's parents who did not know about it nodded and said Yang Ming was careful.

Seeing her parents standing in front of her safely, Wang Mei's tears suddenly came out, and she threw herself to her parents' side. "Dad, Mom, are you all right? Did Liu Jihao, that bastard, trouble you two?"

"He didn't, but what happened between the two of you?" Wang Mei's mother looked at her daughter with some worry. She knew Liu Jihao was Wang Mei's boyfriend. But this time, Liu Jihao rushed in and directly had his men grab Wang Mei's parents. He didn't even talk to them on the road and threw them into the basement.

Chapter 856: Getting into Trouble

"It's hard to explain in a few words. Dad, Mom, I will get a room for you. You should take a break. I will talk to you later in detail." Wang Mei said.

"Alright, as long as everything is fine..." Wang Mei's parents were honest people. They nodded and listened to Wang Mei's arrangement.

After getting the room, Wang Mei told her parents about the breakup with Liu Jihao and introduced Zhang Bing to them.

Zhang Bing was well-behaved, looking good as a serious person. Wang Mei's parents complimented that this boyfriend was a million times better than those rich young men like Liu Jihao.

"Little Mei, as long as you come around to the idea, it's fine." Wang Mei's father said, "Don't see that Liu Jihao is so rich, but that person's character is not good. The fact that he did something like this proves just that!"

"Yeah, I see Zhang Bing, this guy, is good. Although simple, his character is very good! It's nothing to have no money. Happiness is enough. You see me and your dad, although we have no money, we are still very happy..." Wang Mei's mother also thought deeply and said, "The friend of yours is also a good person. He faced danger to rescue us. Mom is pleased that you have such a good friend!"

Yang Ming just came in at that moment and heard the words of Wang Mei's parents, so he smiled and said, "Who said that Zhang Bing, this kid, has no money? This kid is now worth several million yuan!"

After that, Yang Ming gave Zhang Bing a look and motioned for him not to speak.

Although money was not the most important, in today's society, being without money was out of the question. When they heard Yang Ming say that Zhang Bing's family was worth millions of yuan, Wang Mei's parents were suddenly stunned. They never thought that Zhang Bing actually had so much money. They suddenly became happy for their daughter.

They noticed that their daughter really liked the boy in front of her, and the boy named Zhang Bing also treated their daughter very well, completely different from Liu Jihao.

"Zhang Bing, come out for a while. Let Wang Mei talk to her parents." Yang Ming waved to Zhang Bing. Wang Mei was also trying to tell her parents about moving to Song Jiang.

Zhang Bing and Yang Ming came out together from Wang Mei's parents' room, standing in the hallway by the door. There wasn't a room near Yang Ming's and Zhang Bing's room so they could only get Wang Mei's parents' room on a lower floor.

"Bro, why did you ask me to come out?" Zhang Bing asked with a smile.

"Zhang Bing, I don't know what your attitude toward women is. Although there are some words that I should not tell you, I still want to tell you what I think." Yang Ming patted Zhang Bing's shoulder.

"Bro, why is there still a need to be polite between us? This time it is thanks to you. If something happened to Wang Mei's parents, then Wang Mei certainly would not spare me." Zhang Bing said sincerely.

"En, don't mention this anymore." Yang Ming didn't tell Zhang Bing about Ouyang Junwei, and there was no need to tell him. Zhang Bing would be more worried if Yang Ming told him. "How long do you think your feelings toward Wang Mei will last?"

"Bro? Why are you asking this?" Zhang Bing was a bit puzzled.

"You answer me. Are your feelings toward Wang Mei momentary, or are you planning to want her for a lifetime?" Yang Ming waved his hand and asked.

"It should be a lifetime." Zhang Bing hesitated.

"Your concept of love may not be the same as mine." Yang Ming sighed. "You see, I have quite a lot of girlfriends. In fact, I just cherish each of them. I don't like one-night stands, so I will never do the kind of discarding thing. The reason why I asked you today is that I think that Wang Mei has sacrificed a lot for you. Her own parents were threatened by Liu Jihao. This feeling should be very unpleasant, right?"

Zhang Bing nodded silently. Yang Ming continued, "I thought that Wang Mei was a woman who was more casual and greedy, but the things that happened made me change this view. What do you think?"

"Bro, I know what to do." Zhang Bing nodded. "I will handle it well."

"And Zhao Sisi is also very good to you. Don't let her down because of Wang Mei." Yang Ming reminded Zhang Bing.

"Do not worry, Bro!" Zhang Bing smiled. "Bro, are you very disgusted by my one-night stands?"

"I can't say that it's disgust, but I don't like it very much." Yang Ming also smiled.

When Zhang Bing was trying to say something, Yang Ming's cell phone rang. He glanced at the phone number. It was Su Ya who called.

"Hello, Little Ya." Yang Ming made a silence gesture to Zhang Bing as he picked up the phone.

"Yang Ming... I am leaving Macau tomorrow... I really want to see you again, but the company's arrangement is too tight." Su Ya's voice came over with some tone of complaints.

"Where are you going? I can go to see you!" Yang Ming said to comfort her.

"The location for the next concert is in Beijing, then Shanghai. But I won't be staying for a few days so there would be no time," Su Ya said with regret.

"Then, are you free this evening?" Yang Ming asked in a low voice.

"But I can't go out. I didn't sleep that night, and I almost fainted on the stage the next day." Su Ya's heart was a little moved but said helplessly.

"I will go find you." Yang Ming thought about it and said.

"There are a lot of people in the hotel. Can you come in?" asked Su Ya.

"Have you seen Spiderman? I can climb in from outside..." said Yang Ming.

"Better not. It is too dangerous..." Su Ya was shocked and said quickly, "Or, I can ask Xu Li pick you up..."

"That can't be done. If the reporters photographed me and you meeting privately, then I will become the enemy of the people the next day..." Yang Ming smiled.

"Can't you just change your appearance?" Su Ya complained and said.

"I am afraid that it will badly affect your reputation. Some scandals would be spread!" Yang Ming said.

"I don't care. So be it. I will ask Xu Li to pick you up." Su Ya hung up the phone after she finished.

"Shu Ya?" After Yang Ming hung up, Zhang Bing asked curiously.

Yang Ming nodded and said, "Everything is fine now. I will go to see her tonight. You will stay with Wang Mei at the hotel."

"Bro, you are too bad*ss. Right, after returning to Song Jiang, you have to tell me in detail about you and Su Ya." Zhang Bing said.

As he spoke, Wang Mei pushed the door and walked out, but her face was sad.

"What's wrong?" Zhang Bing saw that Wang Mei had something to worry about, so he bewilderedly asked. *Wasn't everything still fine before?*

"My parents don't want to go to Song Jiang with us..." Wang Mei sighed and said.

"Why?" Zhang Bing asked quickly.

"My parents have lived here for a lifetime. They are used to the living environment here. Especially now that they are older, they are even more reluctant to go live in other places. Here, the old neighbors of the old neighborhood usually meet together and chat. They are afraid that they'll get very bored after they leave." Wang Mei explained.

Yang Ming couldn't help but nod after he heard it. *The leaves fall back to the roots[1]. Many people are thinking about going home when they are older. How could Wang Mei's parents still leave their hometown?*

So he said, "You can try to persuade them again, but if you really can't then they could just stay here. Just come back and visit them more frequently."

"But Liu Jihao, he..." Wang Mei was obviously still worried about whether Liu Jihao would retaliate again.

Yang Ming smiled and said, "Don't worry. Liu Jihao will not find any trouble from you after taking the money this time." Yang Ming would, of course, not say that Liu Jihao was dead. Otherwise, it would be harder to explain, and his own identity as an assassin might also be exposed.

"Well... then I will try to persuade them again to go...You can go back to your room first." Wang Mei nodded and went back to the room.

Zhang Bing and Yang Ming also walked upstairs to their room. As they were walking, a man and woman came over. The man walked as he read the newspaper. He came to Zhang Bing, but he didn't look at the floor, so he stepped on Zhang Bing's foot.

" Ah ..." Zhang Bing screamed, but the man who read the newspaper didn't care at all. He didn't even look at Zhang Bing and continued to move forward.

"What is wrong with you?" Zhang Bing was a little angry. He grabbed the man who stepped on his foot and said, "You stepped on someone else's foot. Why don't you even apologize?"

At this time, the man who was reading the newspaper turned his face. This guy was the "Japanese Chinese" who deserved to be beaten up at the restaurant in the morning!

"Apologize? You accidentally put your foot under my foot! I am reading the newspaper; I can't see you. Are you reading the newspaper? Or you don't have eyes?" He looked at Zhang Bing and said with conviction.

"Do you know how to f*cking talk?" Zhang Bing was initially quite civilized, but at first glance of this kid, he was immediately uncivilized. How one talked depended on who the person was, this guy thought he could forget his ancestors when he joined other nationalities. Can such people be called people?

"The quality is low! You people are of low quality!" The man twisted his mouth and disdainfully said.

"I'll f*ck your old man. Is your quality good? Believe it or not, I will f*cking kill you!" Zhang Bing pointed to the man and loudly shouted.

The people in the corridor gradually became more and more, and they were all attracted by the quarrel here. Some of them participated in the gang-up incident in the morning, and they all accused the man.

"Forget it. Don't bother with this guy!" Yang Ming shook his head and said to Zhang Bing.

" *Hmph* , if it weren't for bro, I would kill you today!" Zhang Bing glared at the man and said fiercely.

Just as Zhang Bing and Yang Ming were leaving, a person suddenly ran out of the crowd and slammed into Zhang Bing. Then Zhang Bing fell down with the man who deserved a lesson. Zhang Bing landed in a standard push-down posture on top of the man.

"It's damn disgusting..." Zhang Bing laughed and climbed up from the man, pretending to be vomiting.

" Ah !" Suddenly there was a scream. The woman who was with the man screamed, "Murder!"

Murder? Zhang Bing was stunned, but he surprisingly found that the man suddenly had a dagger stuck in his chest out of nowhere!

Chapter 857: Zhang Bing's Murder Case

"This... how did this person die?" Zhang Bing dropped his jaws widely, pointed at the rude man on the ground, wordless.

"Catch him. He is a murderer!" yelled the girlfriend of the rude man, pointing at Zhang Bing.

"Me? Murderer?" Zhang Bing was stunned and looked at the little girl who was yelling in front. "Have you made a mistake? Why would I need to kill him?"

"If it isn't you that killed him, is there anyone else?" The chick grabbed Zhang Bing's clothes and said, "You said it just now that you wanted to kill my boyfriend, and then you killed him!"

"What I killed? If I said it, then is it me who killed him?" Zhang Bing also realized that the matter was serious. After all, this wasn't something that would be over with a few words from him. In fact, he laid on the rude man before the rude man died! Even it had nothing to do with Zhang Bing, it seemed to be a little related in the eyes of the others.

"You pushed my boyfriend down. When you got up, there was a knife in him. You dared to say that it wasn't you who killed him?" The girlfriend of the rude man said in a crying tone, "Everyone saw it, right? Whether you had killed him or not, what you said is useless! Everyone agrees, right?"

Although the people present hated the face of the rude man, now it involved a human life. No one dared to talk about it. If it were another matter, such as owing a man to be beaten by Zhang Bing, as long as the man wasn't dead, then probably no one would say that Zhang Bing did it.

But now it was different. A human life was at stake. There were legal consequences for talking indiscriminately. Most of the people present were displeased with the rude man, so although Zhang Bing was not defended at this time, no one had spoken up to prove anything.

If one was to say that Zhang Bing killed someone out of impulse, Yang Ming might believe it. However, if one were to say that Zhang Bing killed this rude man, Yang Ming would not believe it. Firstly, Zhang Bing had no deep hatred with this rude man. They were far from reaching the point of using the knife. Even though Wang Zhitao had harmed him, Zhang Bing hated Wang Zhitao, but he was also very sensible and did not make any fuss. What's more, it was just a few arguments.

Secondly, Zhang Bing had no knife with him at all! He and Yang Ming came out from Wang Mei's room. Could Yang Ming not see what he took? What's more, would Zhang Bing hold a knife wandering around the hotel for nothing? It was nonsense.

Moreover, the crucial point was that Yang Ming felt the attitude of this rude man's girlfriend was a bit too normal! Logically, when her boyfriend was killed, it was reasonable to catch the murder suspect. However, since it was too normal, Yang Ming was suspicious of it.

Could a woman with her boyfriend killed in front of her eyes even stay calm and analyze reasonably that Zhang Bing is the murderer? It seems a bit wrong, right?

Yang Ming believed that if the person killed was himself, and Chen Mengyan was next to him, Chen Mengyan would definitely be sad. She would either hug Yang Ming and cry or fight relentlessly with the murderer. How could she be so sensible?

What the hell is going on here? Is it framing after the murder or is it an accident? Yang Ming couldn't figure out who would do this. Zhang Bing should have no enemies in Macau. The only one that counted as an enemy was Liu Jihao. However, Liu Jihao had already died falling down a few hours ago. How could he plan to frame any more?

The only reasonable situation was that someone had a grudge with this man. Zhang Bing just happened to have a squabble with the rude man. The man used this opportunity to skillfully kill the rude man and frame it on Zhang Bing!

Of course, all of this was Yang Ming's guess. Other things could only be analyzed as the situation developed.

"How did you fall on this guy?" Yang Ming asked Zhang Bing calmly.

"It is not me who fell on this guy. It is because someone pushed me from behind, and only then did I lay on top of him." Zhang Bing said helplessly, "Otherwise, I was about to go. How could I lay on top of him?"

Yang Ming nodded after hearing Zhang Bing's words. He just saw a man passing by here, as if he had pushed Zhang Bing, but Yang Ming didn't pay much attention to it at the time. He didn't see it clearly. Now, in retrospect, it seemed that it was indeed the case.

As for whether the knife was stabbed by the man, it was hard to say. Yang Ming regretted not paying attention here, but what was the use of regret? Now the matter had already come to this point.

No one knew who reported to the police, but it didn't take long for the police to rush to the scene, take pictures of the body, and arrest the suspect, Zhang Bing.

According to the testimony of the majority of people on the scene, Zhang Bing did have a squabble with the rude man and then fell on him. The knife was stabbed on the man at that moment.

Although Zhang Bing denied that he killed the person, the situation and testimonies on the scene were extremely damaging for Zhang Bing. Zhang Bing was invited to the local police station in the name of "assisting the investigation."

Yang Ming was great at killing people, but he was completely a layman on investigation and reasoning. This kind of similar scene could only be seen in the cartoon called Detective Conan, but now it actually happened in front of Yang Ming. Yang Ming felt that his thinking capacity wasn't enough. After all, solving a case wasn't his strength.

Although Yang Ming was powerful and killing a few people wasn't a problem, he had no idea how to get Zhang Bing out of the police station.

"Are you a friend of Zhang Bing?" After Zhang Bing and the body was taken away, the remaining police officers were doing routine investigations. When they learned that Yang Ming and Zhang Bing were together, they began to ask Yang Ming.

" *En* , I am a friend of Zhang Bing." Yang Ming nodded to show cooperation. Yang Ming knew that if he did not cooperate, he would be suspected by the police. Now the evidence was against Zhang Bing, but it hadn't reached the final stage. Yang Ming believed that if he explained it properly, there should be no problem.

"Your profession? Your accent doesn't sound like a local? What are you doing here?" The policeman also asked casually. It was not like a standard interrogation, so it was more casual.

"We are all Mainland university students. We are here to watch Shu Ya's concert." Yang Ming said, "We aren't locals. We're from Song Jiang."

" *Oh* , I see." The policeman believed Yang Ming's words because the accuracy of information could be known once investigated. It didn't make sense for Yang Ming to lie to him. "Does Zhang Bing and the victim, Nakino Masato, know each other before?"

What? Nakino Masato? This guy has quite an unusual name. This name is too creative.

"Of course, we don't know him. We met him in the restaurant in the morning, what naked... man [1]." Yang Ming told what happened in the morning to the police officer.

The police officer nodded. Now it seemed that the two should have nothing to do with it. If it was determined that Zhang Bing was the murderer, then it should be temporary.

"Police officer, my friend can't be a murderer..." Although Yang Ming knew that his explanation could not affect the police, he couldn't help but say it.

"We will investigate it carefully." The policeman said.

After the police left, Yang Ming still had some feelings of being unable to do anything. He couldn't just go to the police station to snatch someone out, right? Never mind whether it was possible or not. He and Zhang Bing would become wanted criminals in the future. At least, they wouldn't get to stay in the country. This wasn't the result that Yang Ming wanted to see.

Yang Ming did not immediately tell Wang Mei about Zhang Bing. Instead, when Wang Mei came to the upstairs room to find them after the police left, Yang Ming told Wang Mei the truth.

" *Ah !*" Wang Mei was suddenly shocked after hearing it. "Zhang Bing couldn't have killed anyone!"

"I think so, too. But the police doesn't trust us but the evidence..." Yang Ming said with some helplessness, "But, I guess it should be alright. There is no need to panic. Let us wait for the results of the investigation."

Wang Mei had no idea. At this moment, she would listen to what Yang Ming said.

Yang Ming suspected the guy who pushed Zhang Bing from behind. His suspicion was the biggest. At that time, Yang Ming did not pay attention. The murderer was likely to be that person!

Yang Ming patted his head with some anger. He had no impression of the person's appearance. Even if he wanted to investigate, he could not start.

"Right!" Yang Ming was suddenly stunned and stood up. In the corridor of the hotel, there was a surveillance camera across a certain distance. As long as he got the surveillance video, he could figure out the person's appearance, right? It was even possible to see the process of his murder.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming immediately got excited. He instructed Wang Mei to wait with calm and hurriedly ran out of the room. Yang Ming found a waiter and asked about the location of the monitoring room, then he ran over.

The monitoring room belonged to a department of the hotel security department. Yang Ming first came to the security room on the edge of the monitoring room and knocked on the door. A voice said, "Please enter."

Yang Ming pushed the door open and entered the security room. There were three people in it. One of them was directing something through a walkie-talkie. The other two were sitting in their own positions, reading newspapers, or watching the news with a computer.

"Hello, I am a guest in the hotel..." Yang Ming just said half of his sentence, and a security guard recognized him.

"I know you. I have seen you before. You are a friend of Zhang Bing, right?" The security guards rushed to the scene as well, but there were too many people, so Yang Ming did not notice them. However, Yang Ming, who was with Zhang Bing, was recognized at once.

"Yes, since you know, then I will get straight to the point..." Yang Ming nodded and said, "I want to check the surveillance video in the hotel at the location of the incident..."

"Video... We can't help it. The video was taken away by the police just now..." The security guard shrugged and said, "We can't do anything."

With an "Ah," Yang Ming slammed his thigh. *Yes, indeed, if I can think of it, the police can naturally think of it. If the video is really as I thought, it is the person who pushed Zhang Bing that did it. The police will definitely prove Zhang Bing's innocence.*

Chapter 858: Conspiracy and Truth

"Young man, if the person was not killed by your friend, then no one can wrong him." The security guard advised, "Although we are also displeased with that Nakino Masato, after all, someone is dead. We won't simply accuse someone."

"I understand. Thank you." Yang Ming nodded and left the security room. In the current situation, Yang Ming did not have to do anything. There would be results as long as Yang Ming waited quietly for it.

The preliminary investigation results of the police came out very quickly, but when Yang Ming learned the results, he was obviously stunned. Things were not as simple as he expected.

The dagger that was inserted into Nakino Masato had no fingerprints. Although it was a doubtful point, in the surveillance video, the man who bumped into Zhang Bing from behind did not carry any knives in his hand. After that, he did not make a stop. Instead, he walked quickly and disappeared from the video.

In other words, this man was not the murderer. Although there was a coincidence for Zhang Bing to kill someone, and there were many doubts, Zhang Bing's possibility of being the murderer could not be eliminated.

When Yang Ming heard the results of the investigation, he was disappointed. That was to say, Zhang Bing would not be able to leave the police station for a while.

"What about that man?" Yang Ming pointed at the man on the surveillance video who had hit Zhang Bing and asked reluctantly.

"We have already asked the hotel. This person has checked out, and it was shortly after the incident. We speculated that he might be rushing to check out when he was going." The police officer said, "From the video analysis, although this person was a little reckless, he did not do anything. We feel that it is not necessary to investigate this person for the time being."

Yang Ming nodded helplessly. The police officer saw Yang Ming's depressed mood and comforted him. "If the time for assisting the investigation is over, and we have no new evidence that Zhang Bing is the murderer, we will not continue to detain him."

Yang Ming nodded and returned to the hotel, but there was still some concern. Zhang Bing was currently classified as a suspect. Even if he were released, he would probably be restricted temporarily from leaving Macao.

Macao. In a secluded location. In a dimly lit hut.

A man was reprimanding another man. If you looked closely, you would find that the man who reprimanded the other was the "boss" of Zheng Shaopeng!

"Your eyes grow on the buttocks, right?" The boss was glaring at the man in front of him sullenly. "I wanted to frame Yang Ming. Why did you frame that Zhang Bing?"

"I... I didn't see it at the time, so I hurried through it and hit him. Who knew that person was Zhang Bing..." The man bowed his head and said with a timid voice.

"Hmph, my important matter is ruined by a dumb*ss like you!" The boss snorted.

"Then... do I still keep acting..." The man asked carefully.

"Act for what? What good is it for me to frame Zhang Bing?" The boss was furious abruptly. "You don't have to bother about it. Just take the money and run! Don't let me see you again! Dumb pig!"

"Yes..." said the man cautiously.

When the man came out of the room, the boss frowned and sighed deeply. "Yang Ming... Were you sent by God to deliberately go against me? Since you appeared, my efforts are all over!"

This time, the boss intended to put Yang Ming in jail, but he did not expect that his perfect serial plan went wrong in the first round. His stupid underling had chosen the wrong target and destroyed the whole situation.

All my effort is also in vain, and Nakino Masato is dead for nothing. I even have to pay a high amount of settling-in allowance. The boss is going to be mad. It seems that I should be careful when I use people in the future. I can no longer use this idiot.

.....

Back at the hotel, Yang Ming was lying in bed, thinking about the whole thing that happened today. Especially the suspicious man who hit Zhang Bing so suddenly that it made Yang Ming particularly suspicious of him. This person seemed to be unintentional, but Yang Ming felt that this person had a great relationship with the case.

He believed that the police would eventually investigate the person, but by that time, it was uncertain whether the person was still in Macau or not. If he disappeared, it would be detrimental to Zhang Bing!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming was shocked abruptly. He realized that finding this man as soon as possible could perhaps help the progress of the case.

Yang Ming had seen the appearance of this person in the video obtained by the police. Yang Ming had already deeply remembered his facial features in his mind. However, in such a big city as Macau City, it was quite challenging to find a person.

If it were in Song Jiang, Yang Ming could use his relationship with different forces to find him, but in Macau, he could only rely on himself.

There was a way. Yang Ming thought of a foolproof solution, but it was too complicated and too much work. That was, Yang Ming did nothing. He just closed his eyes and laid on the bed of the hotel. Starting from the hotel, he began to use his special abilities to do a blanket search.

This was the most effective and safe way that Yang Ming could think of, but it did consume a lot of time and effort. This was not something that can be done in a short while. Yang Ming needed to look carefully at every person in every corner. If he wanted to search all places in Macau, the time it took could be imagined.

However, Yang Ming really had no other way. This was his only choice. He could only use this method to find out the truth as soon as possible and let Zhang Bing regain his freedom.

One had to say that sometimes Yang Ming's luck was still very good. If the person who was detained this time was not Zhang Bing but Yang Ming himself, even if he had great ability, he could only stay in the police station.

Jailbreak? Although Yang Ming had this ability, he dared not do it. This was not a TV drama. Jailbreak was not a joke.

Since Yang Ming thought of a solution, then Yang Ming did not want to delay the time. The earlier, the better.

Yang Ming laid down on the bed, closed his eyes, and began to look around with his special abilities. He looked through the walls of the hotel and spread out bit by bit.

On the street, inside the house, anything could happen. Fighting, swearing, going to bed, making love, sleeping, eating, sh*tting, peeing... In short, everything that happened was common.

However, Yang Ming didn't have time to look at the trivialities of these people. He just looked at their faces. He would ignore those that were not his target...

In this way, an hour passed unknowingly. Yang Ming had just explored the area within one kilometer. He was already too tired.

This was really a painstaking job. Yang Ming's attention couldn't be relaxed; it must be kept vigilant. He could not ignore any detail. If he ignored his target, then Zhang Bing would be done for.

Wait ... Yang Ming suddenly thought that it would not work even if he did it arbitrarily. According to this speed, didn't he need twenty to thirty hours to search Macau completely?

Although Macao was not very big, this workload was also enough to kill people. Moreover, even if he searched all of them, the target that he was looking for might have left Macau long ago!

No way. I have to think of a better way! Yang Ming frowned and began to think about it. Soon Yang Ming thought of a more secure approach. It was also using his special abilities to search, but the difference was in the searching sequence!

Yang Ming suddenly thought that if he searched from the border of Macao and moved inward until he reached his own hotel, then he could avoid the target from missing or fleeing!

Although it might be a little troublesome to implement, it was more secure. Thinking of this, Yang Ming immediately plunged into the intense work.

On a small dock in Macau, a speedboat was moored there. Liu Minggui was somewhat reluctant to step onto the motorboat. This time, through a friend's introduction, he got to know that he would be working for a wealthy boss. After the event, he could get ten million patacas, but at the moment, things got messed up, and he only took one hundred thousand yuan.

One hundred thousand yuan? What can it do? It is nothing at all! If I knew this before, I wouldn't have done it. Now it is good. Not only did I not get the money, but I still have to run.

Where can I go with one hundred thousand yuan? The original route is to take a motorboat to Hong Kong from here, and then transfer from Hong Kong to Canada. However, not to mention going to Canada, it is unknown how long can I live in Hong Kong.

Liu Minggui's heart was full of sorrow. However, what was the use of this? The matter had already reached this point. He could only find another way out. He did something wrong? This couldn't be blamed on him, right? In such an emergency situation, it was normal to make a mistake. Why did he have to bear all the responsibility?

However, although Liu Minggui had a lot of grievances in his heart, he did not dare to show it in front of the boss, because he heard that the boss' power was so amazing. He was afraid that if he showed any dissatisfaction, he would be killed on the spot.

It didn't take long for Yang Ming to lock his eyes on Liu Minggui's face. *Yes, this is the person. As expected, he wants to escape from Macau.* Yang Ming was glad that he had temporarily changed the searching sequence. Otherwise, Liu Minggui would have vanished by the time Yang Ming searched this dock.

Since Yang Ming had found the target, Yang Ming did not dare to delay. He promptly ran downstairs in the hotel, stopped a taxi at the door, and quickly headed to the dock where Liu Minggui was located.

After Yang Ming paid five hundred yuan without hesitation, the driver drove the car like a rocket.

Chapter 859: Pursuit

It didn't take long for the car to stop at the pier where Yang Ming wanted to go. However, by this time Liu Minggui had already boarded the motorboat and headed out towards the ocean.

Yang Ming quickly got out of the taxi and then walked to the boat rental office on the dock.

"I want to rent a motorboat." Yang Ming said to the renter.

"Do you have a driver's license?" asked the renter.

"No, but I have money." Yang Ming said straightforwardly, "I know how to drive a motorboat. You can rest assured."

These boat rental offices were privately opened, so they treated the rules lightly. When Yang Ming said that he had money, the person in charge of the rental office could not help but grin. "That's fine, but you are at your own risk the moment you leave."

Yang Ming nodded. "Don't worry. I will sign an agreement with you."

Yang Ming had more cash today, so he threw a stack of thousand pataca bills directly to the owner of the rental office. When the boss' eyes lit up, he put away the money that Yang Ming gave. Then, he started to instruct the workers without saying anything. "Go and find the best motorboat for this gentleman. Fill it up with oil!"

There were a hundred thousand patacas here. It was enough to buy another motorboat. How would this boss be upset?!

Yang Ming simply signed a safety agreement, took the motorboat's key, and got on a boat under the guidance of the worker. At this time, Liu Minggui had already run far away.

Fortunately, Yang Ming had a telescopic ability, which could quickly pinpoint Liu Minggui's position. Yang Ming had learned to drive a motorboat when he was training in Europe. His operating technique was

impeccable. It didn't take long before he started to drive the speedboat in full speed and rush in the direction of Liu Minggui.

Yang Ming was very fast, but Liu Minggui was not slow. Liu Minggui needed to take the GPS in his hand and follow it, but Yang Ming directly stared at Liu Minggui to catch up with him. So Yang Ming had an advantage in speed, and the distance between the two gradually got smaller.

Three hundred meters, two hundred meters, one hundred meters... Liu Minggui also noticed that a motorboat was coming behind him. He looked back but did not pay much attention to it, because this path was a route to Hong Kong. It was also normal for people to pass by here.

Fifty meters, ten meters... When Yang Ming saw the opportunity, he leaped and landed on Liu Minggui's motorboat.

Suddenly a person flew over from the sky. Liu Minggui was immediately shocked. He looked at Yang Ming in a daze. "You... who are you?"

"Why? You don't remember me so quickly?" Yang Ming's condescending foot stepped on the side of the ship, then he looked down on Liu Minggui, causing him great psychological pressure.

"You... who are you?" Liu Minggui naturally did not remember Yang Ming. He just followed the boss' command to cause a conflict with Nakino Masato. After he bumped into the target, he quickly left. Where would he find the time to look around at people?

In other words, if Nakino Masato didn't mistake the person and stepped on Zhang Bing's foot, Liu Minggui wouldn't have hit the wrong person. But Nakino Masato was already dead. He couldn't deal with a deceased person, so he could only admit that he was unlucky.

"You just killed someone and framed it on my friend. Did you forget?" Yang Ming grabbed Liu Minggui's hair with his right hand, lifted him up, and pulled the key of the motorboat with his left hand. The motorboat's engine stalled.

"You... you are that Yang Ming?!" Liu Minggui shouted in shock, but then he regretted it! Logically, he should not know Yang Ming. If he knew Yang Ming, it proved that he was suspicious like confessing before the interrogation.

"Okay, just as I expected. How did you know that my name is Yang Ming?" Yang Ming was immediately excited when he heard Liu Minggui's words as if he had grasped important clues. Indeed, Liu Minggui did not know him at all, but he was able to call out his name suddenly. There was only one possibility that he knew Yang Ming before. That matter must have something to do with him.

Liu Minggui struggled a few times, but when he saw Yang Ming's burly body, he gave up the struggle. He was not Yang Ming's opponent at all. Yang Ming could make him immobile with one hand, so it was better not to provoke such a person.

"You talk. Didn't you hear me?" Yang Ming saw that Liu Minggui didn't talk, so he grabbed Liu Minggui's hair and pulled it up.

Liu Minggui yelled. He felt that his scalp was about to be ripped off and begged with a sobbing voice, "Don't... don't... I didn't kill him. It has nothing to do with me..."

"Rubbish!" Yang Ming screamed, "It has nothing to do with you? Believe it or not, I will throw you directly into the sea to feed the fish." Yang Ming pulled Liu Minggui up to assume an attitude.

"Don't... don't..." Liu Minggui was shocked, and his voice changed. He really regretted it! *Why did I want to do this kind of thing for ten million? But now I didn't get ten million. I can't afford to offend my boss, and yet this guy called Yang Ming seems like a ruthless person. I am not an opponent.*

Seeing Yang Ming's posture, he did not doubt that Yang Ming could really throw him into the sea!

"I'll count to three, and you'll explain clearly. Otherwise, hehe, you'll go into the sea to enjoy the feeling of being bait." Yang Ming sneered and threatened.

Liu Minggui was so scared that he was shaking. His breathing became rushed, and he was quickly planning in his mind. *If I say it, then Yang Ming will send me to the police station and hand me over to the police to handle.*

But if I don't say it... then what will be waiting for me is... Liu Minggui looked at the dark blue sea water, and he couldn't help but tremble.

When I go to the police station, no matter how big my sin was, it isn't significant enough to be put to death. Moreover, I didn't kill anyone. Probably, I have to be sentenced for a few years. But if I don't admit it, then Yang Ming would probably throw me into the sea.

Liu Minggui was not a fool. After weighing the pros and cons, the final decision was still to confess. "I'll talk. I'll talk. Don't throw me into the sea. I will say it all."

"*Hmph*, then talk!" Yang Ming said coldly. He did not expect this Liu Minggui to be such a coward. Originally, Yang Ming planned to use acupuncture points to punish him. He did not expect that such a slight shock would cause this guy to confess.

"I was hired by someone else to do this..." Liu Minggui said slowly, "Yesterday, a friend of mine found me and said that there was a big job. He asked if I could do it. I am just a gambler and have no source of income. As soon as I heard that there was a big job, I was immediately interested. So I asked him, what job? How much money can I earn?

"My friend said that after it was done, I can earn ten million! I thought this is good. Ten million, even if I am told to kill someone, I will have enough money to run away. So I agreed to it without saying anything.

"After I agreed to it, my friend took me to see a "boss." At that time, there was another person who went with me, the Nakino Masato who died today.

"The boss promised to give me ten million and to give Nakino Masato fifty million ... But the cost that Nakino Masato had to bear was much more serious than me. He needed to sacrifice his life, but I just had to push you..."

"You mean that the boss gave Nakino Masato the money to have him die?" Yang Ming was stunned. He did not expect that things would be like this, that Nakino Masato and Liu Minggui were partners and were the subjects of a certain "boss." However, this Nakino Masato really had a bit of a problem. He was given fifty million to die? So he wondered, "What is the use to have the fifty million if he's dead?"

"He was terminally ill. He could only live for a few months if he didn't die. Maybe that fifty million is a huge sum of money for his family?" Liu Minggui explained, "He seemed to have cancer..."

Yang Ming nodded. It turned out to be the case. No wonder he would die for fifty million. It was simply because he would not live long. "Continue."

"Yes!" Liu Minggui nodded and continued. "The boss' original target was you. He asked Nakino to step on your foot and then have a conflict with you. Then I would push you from behind onto Nakino Masato so you would be framed..."

"How did Nakino Masato die?" Yang Ming interrupted Liu Minggui's words and asked.

"Nakino Masato died on his own. He committed suicide!" Liu Minggui words were astonishing.

"Ah!" Yang Ming exclaimed. It turned out to be like this! Yang Ming always wondered where the knife came from. The original knife was on Nakino Masato himself, and he killed himself! In this way, the previous doubts would be solved!

"But I don't know why Nakino Masato recognized the wrong person. There was a conflict with Zhang Bing. I couldn't see clearly from behind. The boss just told me to push the person who was in conflict with Nakino Masato, so I pushed Zhang Bing... In the end..." Liu Minggui spoke with some depression.

"However, even if you succeeded in framing me, you should know that there are many suspicions about this case. Although I may be controlled for the time being, the police will find out sooner or later!" Yang Ming asked inexplicably.

"Then I don't know... but listening to the boss' words, it seems that he wanted to create a serial murder case. After you entered the police station, I would play a similar role and then have you kill a policeman... I don't know the specific plans, and the boss didn't say... Because the first stage of the plan failed, then there is no point in it." Liu Minggui explained.

Yang Ming nodded as he realized it. *Yes, there may be doubts in the case. When two or three consecutive murders occurred on him, it isn't a doubt that could be explained clearly. It is uncertain whether I would fall into the plot.*

"Who is your boss?" This was the most critical issue and one of the most concerned problems for Yang Ming.

"Boss... I don't know... I only met him yesterday..." Liu Minggui said with a bitter face.

"Really?" Yang Ming glared and grabbed Liu Minggui's neck collar.

"Really... I don't dare to lie to you. I've said everything. Why would I want to hide it anymore!?" Liu Minggui said in fear and trepidation.

Chapter 860: Surrender

Yang Ming stared at Liu Minggui's eyes. Although Liu Minggui was very scared, he could face Yang Ming without any hypocrisy and fraud in his gaze. Yang Ming nodded slowly. It seemed that Liu Minggui did not lie to Yang Ming. This guy really didn't know the boss' identity.

But it made sense if one thought about it. If Yang Ming did this, he might be more careful than that boss. But for a moment, Yang Ming also understood that his previous train of thought was all wrong. No one wanted to target Zhang Bing. In the end, this matter was targeted against Yang Ming. It was just that the person who executed it had targeted the wrong person and made a mistake.

"What does your boss look like? Have you seen him?" Yang Ming sighed and asked. Although this question was basically a waste of effort, Yang Ming still asked.

"No... the boss' face has makeup. He even wears a pair of big sunglasses. I couldn't see what he looks like." Liu Minggui said carefully.

"The words you just said. There is no problem to tell the police again, right?" Yang Ming loosened Liu Minggui's collar and said slowly, "Of course, you don't need to bet on your luck. It was no accident that I found you, so if I can find you once, I can find you twice or even a third time!"

Liu Minggui heard Yang Ming's words, and couldn't help but have a cold shiver. He did not even think about running away. He also predicted that Yang Ming would definitely take him to the police station. However, Yang Ming's words still terrified Liu Minggui. Liu Minggui had no time to think about how Yang Ming found him before. Now that he thought back on it, he couldn't help but be a little scared.

I had already driven the boat so far yet Yang Ming still could catch up from behind. It is apparent how many forces and spies Yang Ming has in Macau! It was no wonder that Liu Minggui would think so because he couldn't imagine Yang Ming having a special ability. He just thought that Yang Ming had a lot of underlings, and thus, Yang Ming could find him very easily.

However, if he knew that Yang Ming had this special ability, he would not even dare to have a second thought. However, Yang Ming would not tell a petty character about this.

"No problem. You can rest assured. I didn't kill anyone, so I will not be sentenced to heavy punishment after I return. If I go against you, am I not courting death!?" Liu Minggui shook his head and said, "I'm not stupid!"

"I hope you are not stupid." Yang Ming glanced at Liu Minggui and then struck on his legs twice. He said faintly, "But I still can't rest assured. I need to trouble you to be crippled for a while."

Cripple? What do you mean? Liu Minggui was somewhat inexplicable, but immediately he understood why Yang Ming said so! Because Liu Minggui suddenly found that his legs couldn't move! They were numb as though it couldn't feel anything! It was even impossible to stand up!

Liu Minggui was suddenly startled. Yang Ming seemed to do it simply, and it actually crippled his leg? *Do I need to spend the rest of my life in a wheelchair?* Thinking of this, Liu Minggui almost shed tears.

"Brother, Brother Yang, I am wrong. I am going back to the police station honestly with you. Why did you cripple my legs...?"

“Don’t waste my time. If you are obedient, I will undo it later. Otherwise, you won’t be able to take care of yourself for the rest of your life!” Yang Ming threw him a stare and said coldly. Then, he put the key in the motorboat and started it.

Liu Minggui suddenly was relieved and quickly assured after hearing Yang Ming’s words. “No, I will not do anything irrational. I will obey your arrangement. I will do whatever you want me to do...”

How could Liu Minggui know that even if Yang Ming didn’t undo it, the acupuncture points on his legs would undo itself automatically within a certain amount of time? However, he knew nothing about acupoints. How could he figure out all these?

Moreover, Liu Minggui became more and more afraid of Yang Ming. In his eyes, Yang Ming was a very incomparable ruthless person! He was a little depressed. Why did he choose to be an enemy of such a person?

He complained to the boss deep down in his heart. *D*mn, why did you let a small character like me be the vanguard in a fight between big shots. You are really not courteous. Am I able to participate in a conflict with this level of character?*

Liu Minggui simply did not have any rebellious and escaping thoughts. He lowered his head and stayed there. He only hoped that he would go through legal sanctions after he returned. Otherwise, Yang Ming might have a whim and do something to him.

“Where did you get this motorboat?” Yang Ming suddenly asked Liu Minggui when they arrived at the dock.

“Yes... the boss provided it to me...” Liu Minggui replied quickly.

“ Oh .” Yang Ming nodded and said, “After a while, I will undo the numbness in your leg. You should be honest. Otherwise, *hehe* ...”

“Brother Yang, don’t worry. Unless I’m a dumb*ss, I dare not to violate your wish...” Although Liu Minggui looked bitter, his heart was overjoyed. Yang Ming finally released the imprisonment on his legs. This also removed his worries.

Yang Ming nodded and casually stroked Liu Minggui’s legs. Liu Minggui immediately felt that his legs were back, and he almost burst into tears.

Yang Ming docked the motorboat and brought Liu Minggui out of the boat. Liu Minggui was being honest and followed obediently behind Yang Ming. When Yang Ming took a step, he took a step. When Yang Ming stopped, he also stopped. He didn’t intend to walk past Yang Ming even the slightest.

“Boss, I’m sorry. I didn’t drive your motorboat back.” Yang Ming told the boss of the rental office.

“ Ah... oh , forget it if you didn’t drive it back...” Although the boss felt some pity, Yang Ming had given enough money to buy a new motorboat. No matter what, the boss still profited.

“However, I will give you this motorboat. It should be about the same price.” As Yang Ming spoke, he threw Liu Minggui’s motorboat key to the boss.

The boss looked up at the motorboat on the dock and almost exclaimed happily! Liu Minggui's boat was brand new while his original one was old. Could he not be happy to have his old goods exchanged for new goods?

Yang Ming did not care about him as he walked away with Liu Minggui. The boss finally regained his senses and shouted at Yang Ming's back, "Thank you!"

Along the way to the police station, Liu Minggui acted obediently. Yang Ming was quite satisfied with this. He went to the police station door and said to Liu Minggui, "You are smart. The next part depends on your performance."

"Do not worry. I am ready to plead guilty." Liu Minggui nodded but said to Yang Ming in a somewhat hesitant matter, "Brother Yang... can I beg you for something?"

"Are you qualified to talk to me with conditions?" Yang Ming glared. It almost scared Liu Minggui enough to sit on the ground.

Liu Minggui quickly added on, "No, no... I'm fine..."

"Just speak up and let me understand what your conditions are." Yang Ming asked again with a wave of his hands.

"I don't have to say it... I'm really fine..." Liu Minggui was scared. How would he dare to speak up?

"I told you to speak up. Do you still want to be disabled?" Yang Ming frowned impatiently.

"Mom..." Liu Minggui almost rolled his eyes when he heard Yang Ming's words. He said quickly, "I will speak up. I will speak up. I just want to discuss with you. When I go to the police station, can you consider that I surrender myself?"

"Alright, it doesn't matter. You just say that I found you. You came back with me out of your own conscience." Yang Ming gave a slight approval and agreed to Liu Minggui's suggestion because Yang Ming was also afraid that the police would ask him how he caught Liu Minggui and how he got Liu Minggui to follow him back to the police station with such willingness. Hence, it was inevitable to involve his own means that were used on Liu Minggui. Yang Ming might get interrogated if the matter turned worse. Yang Ming didn't want to have more trouble, so he agreed with Liu Minggui's suggestion.

"I understand. Thank you." Liu Minggui said gratefully. Surrender and being caught are two concepts. If you surrender, you will have a much lighter sentence.

Yang Ming waved his hands indifferently. In fact, didn't Yang Ming want to hide some things as well? Of course, these couldn't be said to Liu Minggui.

After arriving at the police station, Liu Minggui directly said to the policeman on duty at the door, "I'm here to surrender myself." He stood there honestly.

The policeman on duty didn't dare to neglect. He quickly asked the matter Liu Minggui surrendered for. Liu Minggui talked about the situation accordingly, including how Yang Ming found him, and that he was convinced by Yang Ming's morality. It evoked his conscience. Thus, he decided to surrender to the police station.

After the police on duty heard it, he quickly led Liu Minggui to Police Officer Wang who handled the "Zhang Bing Murder Case." Police Officer Wang was unable to do anything about the case. There were too many suspicions. It was impossible to determine that Zhang Bing was a murderer, so he was worried. Suddenly, someone came to surrender, and he was overjoyed!

When Police Officer Wang came out, he saw Yang Ming standing with another male stranger. He first greeted Yang Ming and asked the policeman on duty, "Who came here to surrender?"

"This is the man, named Liu Minggui." The policeman on duty pointed to Liu Minggui.

"Well, come with me." Police Officer Wang came to the office with Yang Ming and Liu Minggui. He let Yang Ming sit on his side, and Liu Minggui sat on a separate seat on the other side.

"Tell me. Why do you want to surrender?" Police Officer Wang said to Liu Minggui.

Liu Minggui was terrified by Yang Ming. He naturally cooperated. He said the exact words he spoke to the policeman on duty to Police Officer Wang.

When Police Officer Wang heard Liu Minggui's words, he was a little surprised. "You mean Yang Ming thought that you were suspicious, then he went to find you, persuaded you, and you came to surrender?"

"This is the case." Liu Minggui nodded quickly and said, "Actually, I feel that my own crime isn't very big. Brother Yang Ming talked to me a lot about moral values. I thought I should surrender, so I followed Brother Yang Ming and came over."

After Police Officer Wang heard it, he was overjoyed. The original case that was clueless had actually made a new turn. He just couldn't imagine that Yang Ming was a good kid. Yang Ming had the courage and wisdom. He dared to find the suspect alone and persuade him to surrender!