

# So Pure 861

## Chapter 861: You Have a Good Brother

"Young man, you did a good job!" Police Officer Wang said with approval, "The case is solved. I will ask for a merit award for you personally, and give you the title of excellent citizen..."

"No need." Yang Ming smiled and said, "I just want to clear the suspicion on my friend as soon as possible. Besides, I am going back to the Mainland soon. I can't stay here for a long time."

"It doesn't matter. We can contact Song Jiang's police and give you the reward through them." Police Officer Wang said.

Yang Ming no longer refused, but he only anxiously asked, "Then, Police Officer Wang, when can my friend go..."

"He can leave now. I'm going to go through the formalities with him." Police Officer Wang said quickly, "Since things have been clarified, we do not need your friend in the police station, but you guys had better stay in Macau before the case has a conclusion. Otherwise, you guys may have to come back again."

"This is no problem. We can stay for a few days." Yang Ming nodded. He also knew that although Zhang Bing was not a murder suspect, he also had a lot to do with the case. At least he had to attend some testimonies.

Liu Minggui left with the Police Officer Wang. When he left, he whispered "thank you" to Yang Ming, probably because Yang Ming agreed to let him surrender.

It was not long before Zhang Bing, accompanied by Police Officer Wang, came to the office where Yang Ming was.

"The case is pretty much solved. Zhang Bing, you can leave now." Police Officer Wang said to Zhang Bing politely.

"Police Officer Wang, thank you." Zhang Bing was relieved after he was able to get away. It was his first time being held in the police station. He was nervous and afraid that he would be wronged as a murderer.

"No need to thank me. Thank Yang Ming!" Police Officer patted Zhang Bing's shoulder and said, "If Yang Ming didn't help you to find the suspect and persuade him to come back, I'm afraid you would have had to wait for a long time to go out!"

"Ah?" Zhang Bing was stunned. He did not expect that he could come out so quickly because Yang Ming was in the middle of it.

"Yeah, you have a good brother!" Police Officer Wang said with a smile, "Well, you guys can talk. I have something to do so you can leave directly after a while."

"Bro..." After the Police Officer Wang left, Zhang Bing was very excited to look at Yang Ming. His lips were squirming, not knowing what to say. Finally, he said, "Bro, thank you..."

"Thank for what..." Yang Ming was a bit shameful. Zhang Bing actually suffered for Yang Ming, but Yang Ming couldn't say this to Zhang Bing. He could only comfort and say, "Do we still need to thank given our relationship?"

"That is true!" Zhang Bing opened his mouth and smiled. "I thought I had to stay in here for ten days to half a month. I didn't expect to come out so soon!"

"Let's go back to the hotel. Wang Mei is still worried about you." Yang Ming smiled.

Suddenly seeing Zhang Bing appeared in front of her, Wang Mei couldn't believe it. However, after knowing that Yang Ming had helped, Wang Mei was more grateful than happy that Zhang Bing was blessed to have such a "bro."

In fact, only Yang Ming knew that Zhang Bing was completely innocent.

As for Liu Minggui, he probably was telling the truth. He just ignored the part that the boss asked him to frame Yang Ming. He just said that the boss asked him to kill the person who was in conflict with Nakino Masato. As for why it was Zhang Bing, then he did not know either. Anyway, Nakino Masato was dead. To learn the truth, they could only go to the boss behind the scenes.

For such a thing, Police Officer Wang knew that the possibility of finding a behind-the-scenes boss was not possible. Macau had a large number of gangs. Many gang leaders wanted to kill someone, so then they sent their own underlings to do it. If something happened, the underling would be the scapegoat. It had nothing to do with the boss.

Although Police Officer Wang also sent his men to investigate, the chances were very slim. With the testimony of Liu Minggui, everything could be explained easily. The direction and strength of the knife insertion were very strange in the eyes of the forensic doctor. Now it can be explained. The knife was inserted into the body by Nakino Masato himself.

As for Liu Minggui, because Nakino Masato was suicidal, Liu Minggui didn't do it directly. He only framed Zhang Bing, but it was not a blatant frame. He was just executing his boss' order.

This kind of crime was vague. Liu Minggui surrendered himself, and his attitude was good when he pleaded guilty. Probably, he wouldn't be severely sentenced.

However, these were not Yang Ming's concerns. At this moment, Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, and Wang Mei were sitting in a restaurant near the hotel to celebrate.

Liu Jihao was dead, so Zhang Bing and Wang Mei didn't have to stay in the hotel. They could come out to relieve their depressed mood.

Although Yang Ming was having fun talking with Zhang Bing, Yang Ming had a worry in his mind. *Who wanted to frame me? I have already gotten rid of the Ouyang Family. It is impossible for it to be them. Who else is there?*

Yang Ming thought for a long time. He could not think of anyone who had deep hatred with him, but now it seemed that this person held enmity against him.

"Bro, I will drink to you." Zhang Bing lifted the cup and said to Yang Ming.

"Okay." Yang Ming took back his thoughts. He raised the red wine in his hand and replied to Zhang Bing.

They were in a French restaurant, and the red wine was free. They were not alcoholics, and they were born in poor families, so they were not picky about the quality of the wine. In Yang Ming's opinion, whether the wine was good or not, it depended on who he drank it with and under what circumstances. Even drinking a two yuan local beer was refreshing if he was drinking with his buddies.

"Miss Wang Mei, what a coincidence!" The three were talking and laughing, but they heard a fourth voice.

Wang Mei turned her head and groaned in her heart, but her face showed a professional smile, "Mr. Zhu, hi."

Zhang Bing and Yang Ming also looked toward the source of the voice, but they saw a man in his thirties. He was very well-dressed, but the man who looked very unsophisticated was coming to them with a smile.

"Hah, I say, Zhang Bing, is this person your love rival?" Yang Ming whispered.

"Who knows?" Zhang Bing probably thought so in his heart, but because he didn't know him, Zhang Bing didn't say a word because he needed to take care of Wang Mei's face.

"Do you mind if I sit here?" Mr. Zhu shamelessly sat at the empty space by Yang Ming without waiting for Wang Mei to answer.

"These two are?" After sitting down, Mr. Zhu looked at Zhang Bing and Yang Ming and then asked Wang Mei.

"Oh, Mr. Zhu, I will introduce you. This is my boyfriend, Zhang Bing. This is my friend, Yang Ming." Wang Mei smiled and introduced Zhang Bing and Yang Ming, respectively.

"Nice to meet you!" Mr. Zhu took the initiative and extended his hand to Zhang Bing.

Zhang Bing didn't know what the guy was doing. Zhang Bing had to shake hands with him because of etiquette. Next was Yang Ming. He also shook hands with Mr. Zhu.

Both Zhang Bing and Yang Ming were wondering. *Why does this guy not seem like one of Wang Mei's suitors?*

Mr. Zhu distributed two business cards to Yang Ming and Zhang Bing, respectively. Yang Ming took a look at the title on the business card: Donghai Youhua Computer New Technology Development Co., Ltd., Zhu Youhua.

*No way? Fellow-townsmen?* Yang Ming suspiciously looked at this Zhu Youhua, guessing his relationship with Wang Mei. Zhang Bing also had the same doubt. Zhang Bing was also very puzzled. *What does this*

*Zhu Youhua want to do? From his performance, it seems that he has no hostility toward me, and his attitude toward Wang Mei is normal. They should have no illegitimate relationship.*

"Where is Lele? Why isn't she with you?" Zhu Youhua's next sentence let Yang Ming and Zhang Bing know that this guy was coming for Huang Lele.

Yang Ming was depressed. *Why do these guys always come to my women? Can't they become a rival of Zhang Bing?* But Yang Ming was immediately relieved. Who made his women so beautiful, so perfect...

"Lele is resting at home." When Wang Mei heard Zhu Youhua ask about Huang Lele, she could not help but frown slightly, but she still said it.

"Hehe, you guys are on vacation. That is great. Call Lele and ask her to come. I didn't see her for a long time. I really miss her." Although Zhu Youhua was high-sounding, the ambition of a conspirator was apparent. Even Zhang Bing knew what was going on.

Wang Mei looked up at Yang Ming and saw Yang Ming nodded slightly, then she took out the phone and dialed the number of Huang Lele. Huang Lele was bored at home. When Wang Mei called her, she agreed quickly. Of course, Wang Mei did not say that Zhu Youhua was here.

Zhu Youhua did not notice Wang Mei's movement. When he heard the news that Huang Lele was coming, he was pleased. He took a look at the red wine on the table and immediately said, "Why are you guys drinking such a low-grade wine?"

"The restaurant gave it to us for free." Wang Mei said to Zhu Shaohua faintly.

"Oh? I'm going to get a bottle of good wine and add a few more dishes." As Zhu Youhua said this, he stood up and walked to the bar.

"Who the hell is this guy? Where is he from?" When Zhu Youhua left, Zhang Bing couldn't help himself.

"What is low-grade wine? This is called simple. A boss of a small company dared to be pretentious in front of my bro? Let's just ignore him..."

"I also can't do much about it, because he had helped me once..." Wang Mei said with some helplessness, "I once met two punks with Lele while we flew to Donghai. Then, Boss Zhu helped us to mediate the situation. It seems that he has power in Donghai. After he got off the plane, the two punks were being beaten up badly by a group of unidentified people..."

## **Chapter 862: Can Only Watch...**

"We were still worried that the small punks would retaliate against Lele and me, but I did not expect Boss Zhu to solve the trouble for us one step ahead..." Wang Mei said with some helplessness, "After that, Boss Zhu asked Lele and me to eat together. It was inappropriate for us to refuse, so we had a meal together."

"He is pursuing Huang Lele?" asked Yang Ming.

" *En* , yes. It was only recently discovered." Wang Mei said, "Before Boss Zhu only expressed friendship for us. He often took the flights that Lele and I were on. When we got off the plane, Boss Zhu always asked Lele and me out for a meal."

"What attitude does Huang Lele have?" Yang Ming didn't care about these. He just wanted to ask about Huang Lele's thoughts. Although the two people were now lovers, the emotional foundation was not very strong. Yang Ming didn't want someone to take advantage.

"When Huang Lele knew the intentions of Boss Zhu, she alienated him." Wang Mei said, "Lele does not like people like Boss Zhu. Boss Zhu does not know about Lele's family, so he always takes the opportunity to display his wealth in front of her, which makes her feel that this person is very vulgar."

Yang Ming was silent after he heard it. Although he didn't know what Huang Lele's family did, how could they be poor if they had such a huge Huawei Casino there? Displaying his wealth in front of Huang Lele was like playing a big knife before Guan Gong[1].

"But I am quite puzzled. You show off way more than Boss Zhu. How does Lele like you?" After a conversation at the dinner table and a few glasses of red wine, Wang Mei gradually opened up. In her opinion, Yang Ming was very easy-going, but she just thought of him as someone too serious, so they could now make a joke.

"I don't... You see that what I drink now is free red wine. How can I show off more than Zhu Youhua?" Yang Ming said with a smile and pointed to the red wine on the table.

" *Hehe* , I am talking about showing off in other aspects. But to be honest, if it weren't for Zhang Bing, I would have also fallen in love with you." Wang Mei smiled.

"Don't talk nonsense. Zhang Bing will take a knife to cut me at night!" Yang Ming also laughed and said.

"I will definitely not! Bro, I don't want to go to the police station again..." Zhang Bing said with a look of sadness.

All three people laughed.

Zhu Youhua just came back from the bar, and he was followed by a waiter at the restaurant.

"I say, what did you say that is so interesting? You're all laughing so happily. Tell me also." Zhu Youhua sat down very familiarly and spoke.

"It's nothing." Wang Mei shook her head. "What did you order? In fact, we don't need to have too much. We have almost finished eating."

"How can that be? This is my treat. Order more!" Zhu Youhua waved and said, "I ordered a bottle of Lafite from 2000, and a few desserts. You can order something for Lele."

As he said this, the waiter put the menu in front of Wang Mei.

Wang Mei flipped through the menu. Under Zhu Youhua's lobbying, she had no choice but to order a few desserts that Huang Lele loved, and then returned the menu to the waiter.

"Right, buddy. I want to discuss something with you." After the waiter left, Zhu Youhua turned around and said to Yang Ming.

" Oh ? What is it?" Yang Ming was eating a lamb chop. When he heard Zhu Youhua ask a question, he spat out the bones in his mouth and said to himself, "This lamb chop is good!"

"How about you sit at the table at the side later?" Zhu Youhua pointed to an empty table next to him.

"Go to the side? Why?" Yang Ming pretended not to know and asked. He wanted to see what trick Zhu Youhua was playing.

"There is still a friend coming here, and there is no more room here." Zhu Youhua shrugged and said. He had never met Yang Ming before, nor did he hear Wang Mei or Huang Lele mentioned this person. His following consciousness thought that Yang Ming was definitely a friend of Zhang Bing, and did not know Huang Lele.

However, in fact, Yang Ming was a friend of Zhang Bing, but he was very familiar with Huang Lele.

" Oh , but I'm not full yet." Yang Ming continued to pick up the lamb chop.

"That doesn't matter. You can go to the table to eat. Just simply order anything. I will pay for it!" Zhu Youhua patted his chest and promised.

"Really? Can I order something I like to eat?" Yang Ming purposely asked in surprise.

"Of course! I said that I'll treat you!" Zhu Youhua said very generously.

" Oh ... This suggestion sounds good!" Yang Ming swallowed the lamb chop in his mouth, and then said uneasily, "Is it true that you will treat me?"

"Of course, it is true." Zhu Youhua somewhat didn't know whether to cry or laugh. He thought that Yang Ming was a poor guy who was afraid that Zhu Youhua would ask him to pay the bill when he sat alone at the other table. So he said, "You ask Miss Wang Mei. When you eat with me, at which time did I not pay?"

"I just met Wang Mei not long ago." Yang Ming said, "I still have some doubts. If you don't pay the bill later, am I not being played?"

"Hey, I haven't seen anyone as vigilant as you..." Zhu Youhua laughed aloud and then said to the waiter, "How about this? I'll put my credit card with the waiter and now tell him that I will pay for these two tables!"

As he said this, Zhu Youhua took out his credit card and handed it to the waiter.

"That's a deal. I'm relieved!" Yang Ming nodded, very satisfied.

Zhu Youhua had never met such a petty person. But come to think about it, Yang Ming was probably not from the rich class. He probably ate here because he was treated by Wang Mei or Zhang Bing. He was here to freeload. Zhu Youhua saw the way he ate lamb chops deliciously; he couldn't be a rich man.

Under the gaze of Zhang Bing and Wang Mei, Yang Ming immediately picked up his coat and sat down at a table not far away, leaving the original four-person table with an empty seat.

Zhang Bing and Wang Mei didn't know what Yang Ming was doing. Maybe one of his nerves was connected wrongly? Huang Lele was Yang Ming's woman, but did he actually give her up? This was not like Yang Ming's character.

In Zhang Bing's opinion, this guy actually dared to have intentions toward Huang Lele. It was good enough for Yang Ming not to kick him out, but actually to give him a seat? But since Yang Ming was willing to do so, what could they say?

Yang Ming called the waiter and re-ordered. The waiter just got the guarantee from Zhu Youhua, so he immediately charged the ordered food to Zhu Youhua's name.

"I want two fried foie gras, two asparagus, and steak..." Yang Ming immediately picked the pricey dishes. When he ordered the meal, Yang Ming let Zhang Bing and Wang Mei order some expensive dishes, but the two thought that Yang Ming was troubled enough for them. They found it inappropriate for Yang Ming to spend money, so Wang Mei asked to pay for the bill. Therefore, Yang Ming could only pick some cheap dishes.

But now, Yang Ming didn't want to save money for that Zhu Youhua. If this guy wanted to put on a smug act, then let him act smug. Anyways, Yang Ming would not be so kind-hearted to save him money.

"And another bottle... En, which year of red wine do you have here? Is there anything from 1982?" asked Yang Ming.

"I apologize, sir. We don't have any wine from 1982." The waiter said.

"Which year is the earliest you have?" asked Yang Ming.

"There is a Lafite from 1990. Is that okay?" asked the waiter.

"Okay, how much is it?" asked Yang Ming.

"66,800 Pataca." replied the waiter.

"Then bring me a bottle," said Yang Ming.

"Okay..." The waiter was sweating. *This guy is really good at ordering. Even though someone else is paying for it, he can't do this.* However, the more he spent, the more bonus the waiter would get. The waiter was too happy to be too nosy!

However, in fear that Zhu Youhua would not pay the bill when he finally checked out, the waiter decided to inform Zhu Youhua.

"Sir, the gentleman on the other side has ordered these dishes. Do you want to go through it?" The waiter came to Zhu Youhua and asked.

Zhu Youhua was intrigued with Wang Mei about Huang Lele's current situation, and when Huang Lele would fly to Donghai again so he could take the flight. How would he be free to acknowledge the waiter? So he said with some dissatisfaction, "Is there a need to go through it? My credit card is with you. What is there to be afraid of?"

"I apologize, sir." The waiter thought. *Damn, I kindly reminded you, but you are acting bad\*ss with me. Forget it. You'd better not cry later.* He respectfully apologized and quickly left, but his heart was filled with despise.

It didn't take long for Huang Lele to come. Today, Huang Lele wore a light blue cheongsam-style cotton jacket, which looked exceptionally pleasant, just like the porcelain dolls everyone celebrated with on TV for New Year's.

Although Zhu Youhua was talking to Wang Mei, he had been staring at the door out of the corner of his eyes. When he saw Huang Lele, he was overjoyed, stood up and waved to Huang Lele. "Lele, here!"

After Huang Lele came in, it was natural to look for Wang Mei in the hall. When she saw the table with Wang Mei, Zhang Bing, and Zhu Youhua, she frowned slightly. *Why isn't Yang Ming there?*

She thought that when Wang Mei told her to come out to eat, Yang Ming must be there. But now... Huang Lele was wondering, then she suddenly saw a table not far from Wang Mei's table. Yang Ming was sitting there!

Huang Lele suddenly showed a happy smile and walked quickly to the table.

As Zhu Youhua saw Huang Lele come over, he stood up and pulled out the seat next to him like a gentleman and waited for Huang Lele to go over. Zhu Youhua deliberately put on a cool POSE [2] and stood there, waiting for the beauty to come.

However, Huang Lele did not seem to see it. As she passed Zhu Youhua's side, she did not make the slightest pause. Instead, she crossed him directly and came to Yang Ming's table. She self-servingly pulled out the chair opposite of Yang Ming and lightly sat on it.

"Ah ... this... how?" Zhu Youhua felt that his brain short-circuited for a while. He didn't know what happened. What is going on? He could only wait stupidly to see what happened...

### **Chapter 863: Unlucky Rich Guy**

"I thought you weren't coming!" Huang Lele sat down and said self-servingly, "Why are you sitting here?"

"That guy told me to come over. He said that he would treat me to a meal if I sit here." Yang Ming smiled and said, "If there is a fool to pay the bill, of course, I have to obey his wish."

Although Huang Lele was innocent, she was not stupid. After listening to Yang Ming, she probably understood what was going on. It must be that Wang Mei called her. Zhu Youhua wanted to sit with her and pushed Yang Ming aside, but Zhu Youhua had promised to treat Yang Ming to a meal as compensation. However, Zhu Youhua most likely did not think that she would sit directly at Yang Ming's side.

"Lele, why are you sitting there...?" Zhu Youhua couldn't help but stand up and ask.



"He is my boyfriend. Why can't I sit here?" Huang Lele said very confidently.

"Your... boyfriend?" Zhu Youhua was shocked to hear her words. He didn't think that Yang Ming and Huang Lele would have such a relationship because, in his view, the gap between the two was really too big.

"Yes!" Huang Lele nodded indifferently.

"When did you have a boyfriend? Why didn't I know?" Zhu Youhua's face was a little sour.

"Then, I don't know why you didn't know." Huang Lele's answer was simply too creative. For the average person, they might say, "Do I need to inform you that I have a boyfriend?" But she wasn't an ordinary person; she was Huang Lele. Her answer was usually unexpected.

Although it was not as intimidating as "Do I need to inform you that I have a boyfriend?" the gloominess that it caused on others was no less than this sentence. Zhu Youhua was speechless. *Indeed, how would others know why I don't know...?*

Zhu Youhua's face changed again. He hesitated a bit and didn't know what to say. He also understood from Huang Lele's temper that she would speak like this. If it were changed, it would no longer be Huang Lele.

"Wang Mei, what is going on here?" Zhu Youhua turned to ask Wang Mei.

Wang Mei was somewhat troubled. In any case, Zhu Youhua had helped her and Lele before so she couldn't go overboard. She thought about it and said, "Boss Zhu, some things can't be helped. Sometimes when love comes, you can't push it away even if you want to..."

For this, Wang Mei had a deep understanding. Before her encounter with Zhang Bing, Wang Mei did not feel anything. However, after encountering Zhang Bing, Wang Mei knew what love was.

"Love? Love should be based on the economic foundation, right?" Zhu Youhua frowned and whispered, "I'm not looking down on Lele's... boyfriend. Is he capable of supporting Lele?"

Wang Mei found it amusing in her heart. *Yang Ming can't afford it? He can simply throw out ten million yuan. Who else can he not support? For you, although you have a successful career, compared with Yang Ming, it is nothing.*

However, these words were somewhat hurtful. It couldn't be said. Wang Mei only persuaded, "Boss Zhu, in fact, if you can't be her lover, you can also be a friend!"

Zhu Youhua's face turned ugly, changing back and forth a few times as though he was making a tough decision. In the end, Zhu Youhua finally got up and walked to the table of Yang Ming and Huang Lele.

Zhu Youhua originally wanted to declare war on Yang Ming, but after he got there, he saw that Huang Lele and Yang Ming didn't even look at him. He couldn't help but feel weak. He coughed twice to get Yang Ming and Huang Lele's attention.

\* *Cough* !\* Zhu Youhua coughed twice. Yang Ming and Huang Lele just looked up at him and then lowered their heads to study something.

Zhu Youhua listened carefully; it seemed like Bubble Bobble. He was enraged immediately. *Am I incomparable to even Bubble Bobble?*

" *Eh-hem* , I have something to say!" Zhu Youhua couldn't bear it and finally said loudly.

" *Oh* , you say then." Huang Lele had been speaking to Yang Ming about the matter with Little Fox Fairy defeating her, but Zhu Youhua interrupted it. Huang Lele looked up somewhat impatiently.

"Lele, I don't care how this kid pursued you, but I won't give up! If you have not married him yet, I still have the right to pursue you!" Zhu Youhua held his breath long enough then he said loudly.

" *Oh* ." Huang Lele nodded indifferently. "What else?"

"And?" Zhu Youhua was stunned. He said somewhat depressingly, "No... Nothing else..."

When Zhu Youhua encountered the extraordinary Huang Lele, he wasn't even angry at the slightest. Huang Lele was so straightforward. There was no use to beat around the bush with her.

Zhu Youhua knew that he would only suffer embarrassment in vain. He simply left. Anyway, he had said everything he should, so he walked to the door. He went to the entrance and said, "Bill!"

The waiter who saw this scene had been snickering. *This person is really a fool. He spent money to treat others to a meal and yet he is snubbed!* But the waiter couldn't laugh at him. The waiter had to repress his laughter and say sternly, "Sir, you have spent a total of two hundred twenty-one thousand six hundred and thirty-eight yuan, and after discounting it would be two hundred and twenty thousand yuan."

" *Oh* ... swipe the card..." Zhu Youhua said absent-mindedly, suddenly he felt that something was wrong, "How much did you say I spent?"

"Sir, you have spent a total of two hundred twenty-one thousand six hundred and thirty-eight yuan, and after discounting it is two hundred and twenty thousand yuan." The waiter repeated it again.

"What?" Zhu Youhua was shocked and said puzzled, "How is it possible? Are you mistaken?"

In Zhu Youhua's view, this meal in maximum should cost ten thousand yuan. How could it cost so much money?

"Nothing is mistaken. Sir, we are all based on electronic accounts. It is impossible to make mistakes." The waiter explained.

"Impossible to make mistakes?" Zhu Youhua suddenly became angry, "How many of the world's impossibles have finally become possible? I would like to see if it is impossible!"

At first, Zhu Youhua was snubbed. He had no place to vent his anger. Now the waiter touched his sore spot. How could he not get angry?

The waiter frowned. Hearing that Zhu Youhua's words were unpleasant, the waiter was displeased. As he printed the bill, he mumbled softly, "Acting pretentious while you have no money. Being arrogant and conceited."

“What? What did you say? Are you saying that I have no money?” When Zhu Youhua heard this, he became enraged on the spot. He pointed his finger at the waiter and said unwilling to forgive, “You are just a little waiter. How dare you to speak to me like this? Are you daring me to look for your boss to complain about you?”

The waiter only complained a little. Of course, he did not want to mess with his job from arguing with Zhu Youhua, so he did not answer. He just handed the bill to Zhu Youhua. “Look at it yourself.”

Zhu Youhua was too lazy to have a dispute with a waiter. He took the bill and looked at it. When he saw Lafite in 1990, he suddenly pointed at the bill and said to the waiter, “What is this? I ordered two Lafite in 2000. You are great. The thief also has a way. You push it a decade ahead? And this, what is this pan-fried foie gras? Who ordered this? The order is even in two portions?”

“Sir, you’re right. You didn’t order it, but the gentleman at the table wanted it.” The waiter pointed to the table where Yang Ming was sitting. “Didn’t you say that you would also pay the bill at that table?”

The waiter felt happy deep down in his heart. *Acting pretentious and now it ends up like this. Just pay the money.*

“He ordered it? He ordered all of these?” Zhu Youhua was stunned. He didn’t know what to say. He did say that he would settle the bill at Yang Ming’s table, but the problem now was that it was too outrageous. Spending more than two hundred thousand yuan for a meal, even if it was Zhu Youhua who had money, he couldn’t bear it. This meal was like a car!

Zhu Youhua’s company had a profit of more than one million a year. It wasn’t that he couldn’t afford it. He was just unwilling. He quickly thought of something and said to the waiter gloomily, “When he ordered this, why didn’t you tell me before? I have the right not to pay the bill!”

“Sir, this is not the right thing to say. I went to tell you, but you said, ‘Do I still need to read this? My credit card is with you. What are you afraid of?’” The waiter said in Zhu Youhua’s tone.

Zhu Youhua was stunned for a moment, but he immediately remembered it. *I seemed to have said this! Could it be that I need to suffer this silently?* No way. Zhu Youhua was unwilling.

He could be pretentious, but he couldn’t ruin his wealth just to act pretentious! Zhu Youhua hesitated for a moment. He went to Yang Ming’s table.

“How come you are back?” Yang Ming asked despite knowing why. Yang Ming had already observed clearly the happenings at the bar counter just now.

“What is your intention ordering these dishes?” Zhu Youhua put the bill in front of Yang Ming before he spoke up, “Did you do it deliberately? Did you consider me as a dumb rich guy?”

“You said it yourself. I can eat anything.” Yang Ming shrugged and smiled.

“Yes, you can eat anything.” Zhu Youhua sneered aloud, “Great. You pay for it yourself.”

“Oh, fine for me, too.” Yang Ming waved his hand indifferently, “Are you done? If you have nothing, get lost. Don’t act pretentious in front of me in the future. With a capacity like yours, you still pursue Lele. That is too funny.”

Zhu Youhua wanted to see Yang Ming make a fool of himself. In his opinion, Yang Ming couldn't afford so much. Once Yang Ming had no money, Huang Lele would ask Zhu Youhua to pay the bill, but he did not expect Yang Ming to say, "Fine for me, too!"

This was entirely out of Zhu Youhua's plan. Zhu Youhua was stunned and said, "Are you sure?"

"If you make sure not to appear in front of Huang Lele, then I will be sure." Yang Ming said.

This sentence put Zhu Youhua in a tough spot. Have him give up the pursuit of Huang Lele? That won't happen. Yang Ming's intention seemed to be: either you pay for the bill or don't think about pursuing Huang Lele in the future...

#### **Chapter 864: So Bad at Being Pretentious**

Therefore, Zhu Youhua subconsciously believed that Yang Ming could not afford to pay, but for the sake of his face, Yang Ming did not dare to admit it. So Yang Ming used words to let Zhu Youhua take the initiative to pay the bill.

When Zhu Youhua thought of this, he was relieved in his heart. He felt that it should be the case. So, he wanted to stay until the end to see Yang Ming's helpless face.

Zhu Youhua did not care about the others after he determined his own thoughts. He said calmly to the waiter, "We will settle the bill later. This gentleman says that he is going to pay the bill."

The waiter didn't care who was going to pay the bill. As long as he finally got the money, everything would be fine.

The dishes were served one by one. Yang Ming and Huang Lele both enjoyed it. Zhu Youhua was watching next to them, but his heart was bleeding. This was all his money!

He was now very sure that Yang Ming was lying. In the end, he still had to pay for it, but the price was too high.

Yang Ming and Huang Lele didn't bother with Zhu Youhua. Zhu Youhua could do whatever he wanted, and it had nothing to do with them.

Zhang Bing and Wang Mei were also inexplicable. They looked at Zhu Youhua and looked at Yang Ming again, not knowing what the two guys were playing.

In fact, Yang Ming wouldn't do anything to this Zhu Youhua. As long as he was not too much, then Yang Ming might not necessarily interfere. Otherwise, if many people pursued his women, and it took a lot of trouble to settle them, how would he have time to do anything else?

Yang Ming ordered two portions, so Huang Lele did not have to order food when she came. She could just eat directly. After they were about to finish it, Yang Ming called to the waiter, "Waiter, bill."

"Are the two tables billed together?" The waiter looked at Zhang Bing's side and asked.

"Let's bill them together." Yang Ming nodded.

Zhu Youhua thought, *You just keep pretending. I'll see how long can you pretend. Hey, I won't be fooled!* Zhu Youhua believed that Yang Ming thought that Zhu Youhua would stand up and pay the bill at the last moment, so Yang Ming was at ease.

"Okay, sir, you have spent a total of two hundred twenty-one thousand six hundred and thirty-eight yuan, and after discounting it is two hundred and twenty thousand yuan." The waiter said with a smile.

" Oh , two hundred and twenty thousand yuan, right? Alright, use this credit card," said Yang Ming as he threw a bank card to the waiter.

The waiter took the card and respectfully walked to the bar. His heart despised Zhu Youhua. *What is the gap? This is called the gap! Look at him. He pays the bill without saying anything.*

When Zhu Youhua saw Yang Ming take out the bank card, he suddenly was stunned, but then he comforted himself in his heart. *He must be pretending to have a bank card. It does not mean that there is money.*

Therefore, Zhu Youhua intended to watch the fun, staring at Yang Ming waiting for him to make a fool of himself and then beg Zhu Youhua. Zhu Youhua told himself that he must not compromise. Yang Ming must be pretending.

Not long after, the waiter took Yang Ming's card and came back. Zhu Youhua was complacent. *Hehe, there must be no money on the card, so the waiter came back to him.*

However, the next thing made Zhu Youhua somewhat astonished! He saw the waiter returning the bank card to Yang Ming, then take out a receipt and say to Yang Ming, "Sir, please sign."

" Oh ." Yang Ming took his bank card and signed the receipt, then handed it back to the waiter.

"Thank you for your patronage." After the waiter finished speaking, he turned and left.

Zhu Youhua was astounded. For a long time, he pointed incredibly to Yang Ming, "You, have you paid the bill?"

"Yeah." Yang Ming nodded casually.

"Can you afford to pay?" Zhu Youhua asked unbelievably.

"Are you sick?" Yang Ming frowned impatiently. "Don't appear in front of Huang Lele in the future. I don't have time to bother with you. Get lost. We have to go."

"No, it's impossible!" Zhu Youhua couldn't figure out how Yang Ming could afford to pay for it! The dishes that Yang Ming ordered previously was a different level from the wealthy people.

"Think what you like." Yang Ming took Huang Lele's hand and walked to the restaurant's door.

"I got it. You must have taken out all your savings to pay for this meal!" Zhu Youhua screamed abruptly and blocked in front of Yang Ming and Huang Lele. "Lele, don't be fooled by this guy. This guy is pretending to be a rich man!"

Later, he said to Yang Ming, "Kid, you must feel very distressed now! You originally wanted me to pay the bills, right? You pretended to be a rich man at the end because of your pride! However, now your heart is bleeding, am I right?"

Yang Ming frowned and thought, *Is this guy crazy?* Then he said impatiently, "What I think is irrelevant to you."

Yang Ming's sentence made Zhu Youhua misunderstand, thinking that Yang Ming was doing it to protect his face, so Zhu Youhua said, "Then, I will give you the money. Don't bother Lele anymore. I will give you two hundred and fifty thousand yuan. I even let you earn thirty thousand yuan. How about it?"

"Oh, this way?" Yang Ming looked at Zhu Youhua with a smile. "How about I give you two and a half million yuan? Then can you f\*ck off?"

*Two and a half million yuan?* Zhu Youhua was moved. It was worthwhile to let him f\*ck off, but he did not believe that Yang Ming had the money. He thought that Yang Ming was swearing at his two hundred and fifty [1], so he sneered, "Okay, we shall see."

Yang Ming didn't bother with him. Yang Ming, Huang Lele, Zhang Bing, and Wang Mei went out of the western restaurant together and left Zhu Youhua behind.

"Hehe, boy, trying to be richer than me? I'll see how long you can hold!" Zhu Youhua had been preoccupied. He felt that Yang Ming was being pretentious.

"Bro, why didn't you beat up the guy?" Outside the restaurant, Zhang Bing asked Yang Ming, displeased.

"Beat him up?" Yang Ming shook his head. "Not all things have to be solved with violence. It is good to let him know when to retreat. Moreover, it's not good to beat people in public. At that time, we could be the ones who are wrong."

"That's right. However, just let him pay the bill. It is good to deceive him!" Zhang Bing said with some regrets.

"I planned to do this in the first place, but I felt that if I can make him completely give up because of this incident, it doesn't matter if the money was spent. Besides, the bill was not much.." Yang Ming said.

*Not much? Two hundred and twenty thousand is not much?* Wang Mei was a bit stunned. She never ate such expensive food with Liu Jihao before. Zhang Bing was even more curious about Yang Ming. *Bro seems to be no longer the old bro, especially with the financial resources he had shown in Macau. How is this the Yang Ming who had only a few ten yuan in his pocket during high school?*

Huang Lele had no concept of money. Whether Yang Ming was poor or rich, it did not matter as long as she felt happy.

"Right, bro, since there is nothing wrong now, and Liu Jihao's matter is solved. Let's go to the casino to have some fun." Zhang Bing hands were itching, "The last time I didn't have fun, and we went out in a rush."

Yang Ming hesitated for a moment. He didn't want to go, but he thought that Zhang Bing was really depressed for the past two days. Zhang Bing was being depressed because of his own affairs, then he was arrested as a murder suspect. Yang Ming nodded, "Okay, let's have a good time."

"Bro, you are very kind to me!" Zhang Bing said happily after listening.

They hailed a taxi, then Zhang Bing and Wang Mei got in; Yang Ming took Huang Lele's Porsche Boxster. In the front passenger seat, Yang Ming felt a little awkward. Everyone was driving a sports car, carrying a beautiful woman. He was even better because he was being driven by a beautiful woman.

But it was not the first time. It was a similar situation when he just met Sun Jie.

"Will we cause you trouble if we go to your casino?" Yang Ming said to Huang Lele after getting in the car.

"Of course not." Huang Lele shook her head. "He always loses money, so the casino will be earning."

It seemed that Huang Lele knew it more thoroughly. Ten gambles and nine losses. The casino was like this. The people who came to the casino basically came to lose money, otherwise, how would the casino earn money?

"But you are the one who gives him the chips." Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded. *Huang Lele's thoughts are extraordinary.*

"Then he will lose them back to the casino." Huang Lele said, "That is not a loss."

"If he wins?" Yang Ming asked.

"It can't be helped, then give him the money." Huang Lele thought for a while, then she gave such an answer.

After Yang Ming listened, he couldn't help but smile. Every time he talked to Huang Lele, he felt very relaxed and happy. Huang Lele was such a person. She was maverick and unique.

She probably grew up in a big family. Since childhood, she had been pampered. She had never been wronged, so she had such a peculiar character.

The yellow Porsche Boxster was parked in the parking lot of the Huawei Casino. The security guard had already welcomed her and opened the door for Huang Lele. "Miss."

This person was the security captain who took Zhang Bing to play. When Huang Lele's car entered the entrance of the casino parking lot, he got the news from the intercom and rushed to the parking lot.

"I've brought my friends here to play. You will accompany them for a while." Huang Lele had no interest in gambling. It was no wonder that her family was running a casino. She was clear about the rules and the behind-the-scenes information. She naturally lost interest in gambling.

In contrast, Huang Lele was more interested in QQ games like Bubble Bobble.

"Okay." The security captain glanced at the taxi behind him. It was still the same people he saw the last time, so he nodded. The Miss had arranged it, so it didn't matter if anyone questioned.

Yang Ming also didn't want to gamble. Instead of gambling, it was better to flirt with Huang Lele in the room to promote their relationship. Through several contacts, Yang Ming found that he had already liked Huang Lele, a maverick girl.

## Chapter 865: A Few More Times

Yang Ming asked Zhang Bing and Wang Mei to go to the casino to play. If something happened, he could be contacted by phone. He went to Huang Lele's room above the casino with Huang Lele.

Zhang Bing responded with a sigh of relief and went to the casino with the security captain along with Wang Mei.

"In a while, you help me win against the Little Fox Fairy." Huang Lele pushed Yang Ming from behind into the room.

Yang Ming thought, If you pushed me into bed so urgently, I would be thrilled. However, Yang Ming's feeling for Huang Lele was now more than just a love for her body, but an upgrade to love for Huang Lele's whole person.

"I can win against her, but what reward will I get?" Yang Ming smiled. He sat at Huang Lele's computer desk and turned on the computer.

"Reward..." Huang Lele was stunned. But seeing Yang Ming's evil smile, she seemed to figure something out, and her face became red. "You say it."

"Anything I say?" Yang Ming looked at Huang Lele's expression and couldn't help but tease her.

"Ai ya , we'll talk after you beat her." Huang Lele did not answer but urged Yang Ming.

Although Huang Lele sometimes liked to be impulsive and foolish, she also understood the things between men and women. Especially after she reverse pushed down [1] Yang Ming last time, she went back and thought for a long time. Who took advantage of who?

However, Huang Lele was not that kind of depressed person. If there were no reason to think about it, she would not think about it anymore. But she could more or less still guess Yang Ming's thoughts. Anyway, when men and women were together, it should be nothing more than these things.

Yang Ming smiled and logged into QQ and entered the game hall. Huang Lele's account and password were saved so he could log in directly by clicking OK. Yang Ming noticed Huang Lele's QQ and secretly memorized it.

When Huang Lele was online, Little Fox Fairy found Huang Lele. "Have you brought the master? Is it that he does not want to care about you? You still said that he is your boyfriend. This is so bashful!"

"Is that master, me?" Yang Ming returned a message.

"You are still a master? Cheh ..." Little Fox Fairy was very disdainful and sent a "spit" expression,

.



“Whether or not I am a master, we would find out after a round of battle.” Yang Ming sent a “giggle” expression,

.

“Okay, come on! The X-table in Room X of Fujian Telecom X...” Little Fox Fairy sent an invitation.

Yang Ming didn’t answer but found the location immediately according to the server and room number that Little Fox Fairy said. Little Fox Fairy was already sitting at the table.

Yang Ming clicked on the seat, but there was a prompt to enter the password. Yang Ming wanted to ask privately about Little Fox Fairy’s password, but Huang Lele had said, “1234.”

Yang Ming entered “1234” and entered the room smoothly. It seemed that this password was a common password between Little Fox Fairy and Huang Lele.

For Bubble Bobble, Yang Ming played it to perfection. In a short while, he easily beat Little Fox Fairy.

Little Fox Fairy immediately sent a private message. “Are you really the master?”

“Probably, yes...” Yang Ming returned.

“You are Lele’s boyfriend?” Little Fox Fairy wanted to gossip and asked. She knew that she was not Yang Ming’s opponent. After she identified her opponent, she gave up the idea of trying again.

Yang Ming’s speed compared to hers were not at the same level at all. Although she could beat Huang Lele, it was tough to fight a long-term battle to win. Yang Ming was not the same as her. Little Fox Fairy hadn’t even seen what was going on, and countless bubbles gathered on her computer screen until “GAME OVER.”

“I am.” Yang Ming returned the message.

” Ai , then it’s all over. With a master like you teaching Lele, not long after, I’ll have to step down.” Little Fox Fairy said with a bit of frustration.

Teach? Yang Ming’s heart skipped a beat. The word was very ambiguous. Yang Ming turned to look at Huang Lele next to him with some frisky intentions.

Yang Ming didn’t wait for a reply before Huang Lele grabbed the keyboard and typed, “Yeah, hehe , wait until I take my revenge on you...”

Yang Ming smiled, reached out and gently stroked Huang Lele’s hair. He smiled and said, “I have beaten her now. What is my reward?”

” En ... Then what do you say?” Huang Lele was pleased and nodded cheerfully.

Yang Ming turned off the monitor of the computer and then picked Huang Lele up in a swift motion. He carried her to the bed behind her.

Huang Lele knew that Yang Ming probably wanted to do something to her, so she slowly closed her eyes. For her feelings towards Yang Ming, Huang Lele's heart was as complicated as Yang Ming was about her.

In the beginning, Huang Lele only had a good impression of Yang Ming, but she never thought she would fall in love with him. She did those things to Yang Ming because she felt that Yang Ming was putting on an act, and she wanted to kill Yang Ming's arrogance.

However, since she promised Yang Ming to be his lover, Huang Lele would inevitably always think of Yang Ming. When the number of times had increased, the feelings also changed from the initial good impression to liking. Moreover, both people had done everything. Huang Lele did not feel that there was something, but this unconsciously brought the distance between two people's hearts closer.

When Yang Ming kissed Huang Lele, Huang Lele's heart was instigated for a while. The feeling of the kiss this time was completely different from the previous one. Last time, Huang Lele only had a revengeful attitude and did not realize the fun. But this time it was different, Huang Lele felt that it was like an electric shock. It was intense and exciting.

Huang Lele was not the kind of girl who pretended to be reserved. When Yang Ming took off her clothes, she was not hesitant. She even deliberately turned her body sideways so that Yang Ming could take off her bra.

However, when Yang Ming wanted to enter her body, Huang Lele frowned with some slight nervousness. "This time, it won't hurt so much, right?"

Yang Ming looked at Huang Lele's nervous appearance and couldn't help but feel that she was very funny and cute. He couldn't help but tease, "Didn't you say that last time was not your first time? How could it still hurt?"

"I... that..." Huang Lele's lie was exposed, and she was suddenly distressed.

Yang Ming didn't seem to have the intentions to let her go. He continued to tease in her ear, "And, since it is not the first time, you should know whether it hurts or not."

"Ai ya !" Huang Lele simply flattened her mouth and said with some discouragement, "I admit it. Then you tell me. Will this time hurt?"

"This time? Of course, not..." Yang Ming smiled.

"Oh, then come on..." Huang Lele seemed to let go of her thoughts and let out a sigh of relief. However, after that, she suddenly frowned. "Ya, you lied! Didn't you say it won't hurt? How is it still very painful..."

"I didn't finish my sentence. I mean, of course, it won't hurt as much as the first time, but it will still hurt a bit..." Yang Ming said as he started to move slowly.

"You are really bad. You lied to me..." Huang Lele just said half of it, then she couldn't help but pant under Yang Ming's actions and not be able to speak.

...

"After that, it really didn't hurt. It felt quite good and very comfortable." Huang Lele laid on Yang Ming's shoulder and said lazily, "But now it hurts again..."

"The first few times will be a little bit painful, but it will decrease each time," Yang Ming said, smiling and stroking Huang Lele's skin. "Then every time the feelings will be the same as after that."

"Really?" Huang Lele asked with some suspicion, "You didn't lie to me this time?"

"Don't you think that you experienced a lot less pain than the first time?" Yang Ming said with a smile.

"That is true..." Huang Lele nodded, then suddenly climbed out of bed, "Yang Ming, how about we do it a few more times?"

"Again?" Yang Ming was shocked and looked at Huang Lele incredulously.

"En, anyway, better to just get the pain over with, rather than prolong the agony. Today, we will do it a few more times. Wouldn't it be painless later?" Huang Lele nodded in a serious way.

Yang Ming listened to Huang Lele's words and then burst into laughter. What he meant was that every other day, after Huang Lele's body was restored, he could do it again. How could it be accomplished in a day? If they forcefully continued, it would be strange for Huang Lele not to be in pain. Probably she couldn't even walk the next day!

Helplessly, Yang Ming had to give an example. He told the story of a person pulling up the seedlings to help them grow [2] to Huang Lele to let her understand that this kind of thing couldn't be rushed. Then Huang Lele gave up, but said embarrassingly, "How could I know this? You did not explain it clearly."

Yang Ming thought, Who thought you would be so anxious... Impatient, the word has a double meaning[3]...

After lying for a while, Yang Ming said, "We must get up now. In a while, when Wang Mei comes up, we won't be dressed in time!"

Huang Lele agreed as she heard it. She sat up quickly to wear her clothes, but the discomfort between her legs caused her to grimace in pain as she put on her trousers, and she couldn't stop glaring at Yang Ming...

"Right, your casino consultant is Zheng Shaopeng, right?" Yang Ming suddenly remembered that Zheng Shaopeng was not dead yet, and this person was very suspicious. If he were in another casino, Yang Ming would not care about him because it had nothing to do with Yang Ming.

But now it was different. Zheng Shaopeng was a consultant of Huawei Casino. Huawei Casino was Huang Lele's family business. In this way, Yang Ming had to warn Huang Lele.

"En, yes. Why do you ask this?" Huang Lele put on her clothes and laid on the bed again because she felt too uncomfortable to sit.

"Why did this person work in your casino? Is there any information about him?" Yang Ming asked.

“About the information, I can ask someone to get it for you. Do you want it right now?” Huang Lele was somewhat curious why Yang Ming was interested in this person. “You haven’t told me; why are you asking this?”

#### **Chapter 866: Investigating Zheng Shaopeng (A)**

“The origin of this person seems to be fishy. I don’t know if he has any intentions on your casino, but his identity definitely is suspect.” Yang Ming didn’t make it too obvious because he didn’t know how to tell Huang Lele now. Things were too complicated. It couldn’t be cleared up in a few words.

“Ah!” Although Huang Lele did not participate in the management of the casino, she heard that the staff in her casino was fishy. Worse still, the person was also a consultant with authority!

In a casino operation, in addition to the manager, the consultant also had a big say because although the consultant may not be an expert in business, he was definitely an expert in gambling. Therefore, the majority of his opinions must be considered.

“Then, I will ask someone to bring you the information now.” Huang Lele did not dare to delay. After hearing Yang Ming’s words, she quickly picked up the phone and called the manager of the casino.

“Uncle Zhang, this is Lele.” Huang Lele said to the person on the phone.

President Zhang was the CEO of the Huawei Casino, Zhang Guozong. When Yang Ming investigated Zheng Shaopeng in advance, he learned about the personnel structure of the casino and knew about Zhang Guozong. However, it had nothing to do with the whole context. Yang Ming did not investigate further and only knew of the name.

“Lele, is there something you need from me?” Zhang Guozong heard it immediately. The phone called was from the Miss of the Huang family, so he dared not to neglect.

“President Zhang, come to my room. I have some matter to discuss.” Huang Lele instructed.

The time around, Huang Lele was like a daughter of the noble house as she commanded the underlings. Yang Ming looked at her with great interest. Huang Lele’s look at the moment was really different.

Yang Ming just didn’t know that despite Huang Lele’s innocence, she had seen many things under the influence of the big family. She knew how to talk to those who worked for the family.

“Alright, the manager will be here soon. You can ask him later.” Huang Lele said to Yang Ming.

Not long after, the sound of knocking on the door came from outside the room.

“Please, come in.” Huang Lele sat up from the bed and took care of her bangs to make herself look normal.

Yang Ming had unlocked the door of the room after the phone call. Hence, at this time, when Zhang Guozong pushed from outside, the door opened.

“Miss, are you looking for me?” When Zhang Guozong saw there was another person in the room, his address for Huang Lele also changed from “Lele” said in private to Miss.

Logically, he was Huang Lele’s elder. Zhang Guozong worked for Huang Lele’s father a long time ago. Until now, it was normal to call Huang Lele, “Lele.” However, if there were outsiders present, it was possible to be laughed at by others for not following the rules and even shamed for taking advantage of his seniority. Hence, in front of outsiders, Zhang Guozong was still very respectful and called Huang Lele as “Miss.”

“En, he has something to ask you. You talk to him on the specifics.” After Huang Lele finished, she went to the computer desk. She turned on the computer monitor and played on the computer self-servingly.

“Hi, President Zhang, right? My surname is Yang, Yang Ming.” Yang Ming smiled as he reached out and shook hands with Zhang Guozong.

If Zhang Guozong could run such a big casino, he already trained a pair of good eyes. He did not notice when he first entered the room. However, now he somewhat understood the relationship between Yang Ming and Huang Lele. The two people must have a close relationship, and it should be a couple’s relationship.

The reason why he was so sure was because of several reasons. Firstly, it was Huang Lele’s casual appearance in front of Yang Ming. If he were a stranger, she wouldn’t leave her guests aside and play on the computer by herself.

Secondly, after Huang Lele saw Zhang Guozong come in, she did not deliberately introduce the identity of Yang Ming, but let Zhang Guozong talk directly with Yang Ming. In this way, she wouldn’t treat someone as such if they weren’t close.

The third and most crucial point was that after Zhang Guozong entered the room, he smelled an unusual atmosphere. It was the unique smell that remained after men and women had pleasures together. How could Zhang Guozong who had experience in this be unaware?

Looking at Huang Lele’s face, there was still a blush that had not subsided. Zhang Guozong was even more determined. The young man in front of him was the Miss’ sweetheart.

Given that Zhang Guozong could hold his position in the Huang Family for many years, his ability to observe was superb. So after speculating on Yang Ming’s identity, Zhang Guozong was particularly careful about this future Huang Family’s son-in-law.

No matter how capable he was, Zhang Guozong still worked for the Huang Family in the end. At this moment, Huang Lele’s father basically didn’t bother with the company’s affairs, so the company’s affairs would definitely be handed over to these juniors.

Although most of the Huang Family’s matters were handled by Huang Lele’s eldest brother, Zhang Guozong understood that the old man wouldn’t give all his business to his eldest son in the future. He would hand over a small part of the business to his second son and his most beloved youngest daughter.

Even the property that Huang Lele gets might be similar to the eldest son because Zhang Guozong knew the old man’s character very well. After having a daughter in his older years, of course, he would

treasure her a lot. Even if the management rights were given to the eldest son, Huang Lele's equity would definitely not be less.

In fact, the casino in Macau came about because of Huang Lele's work. The most contacted person from the Huang family was Huang Lele, so this casino was likely to be handed over to her in the future.

Huang Lele was a girl after all, and she wasn't very interested in business matters so the person who was in charge of the casino would be the son-in-law in front of him.

"Hi, Mr. Yang. What President Zhang? Hehe, this isn't a business affair. Lele calls me Uncle Zhang. How about you call me that as well?" After guessing the identity of Yang Ming, Zhang Guozong removed his serious appearance. Because in this case, a family relationship was more useful than others.

"Great, then I will call you Uncle Zhang. You don't have to call me Mr. Yang. Just call me Yang Ming." Yang Ming smiled and said.

"Alright, I will call you Yang Ming." Zhang Guozong naturally didn't want to distance the relationship too much. The situation fit his intention. "Yang Ming, what do you need from me? We can skip the pleasantries. Just say it directly."

"This is the case. I want to know about Zheng Shaopeng's information." Yang Ming said straightforwardly.

"Zheng Shaopeng is the head consultant of our casino," said Zhang Guozong. "What information do you need to know?"

When Zhang Guozong spoke, he deliberately referred to Huawei Casino as "our casino" and used the word "our."

"For example, when did that person enter the casino and what was his career before entering the casino?" Yang Ming said.

"Why? He... did he offend you in any way?" Zhang Guozong said with a smile, "If this is the case, I will fire him. With the reputation of the Huawei Casino, there is no worry about finding a good consultant."

"That is not the case. I don't have any personal resentment with him. I just saw that this person participated in a bad matter before, so I suspect that his character is problematic." Yang Ming shook his head and said.

"This is the case." Zhang Guozong nodded after hearing. "In fact, when we hire consultants, mostly we just look at his talents. There is a saying that we don't ask about the hero's origin, especially in the gambling industry. The backgrounds of these masters are secrets. It isn't quite appropriate for us to ask. However, I have a record of his time at the casino. It happened eight years ago."

"At that time, was he already very famous?" Yang Ming did not expect Zheng Shaopeng to stay in the Huawei Casino for eight years. So, did he have any plots for the casino?

"No, he just came to apply as a dealer. He didn't want to apply as a casino consultant." Zhang Guozong said, "The requirements for becoming a dealer aren't high – as long as the person knows how to gamble and has a nimble hand. Zheng Shaopeng passed a simple assessment, and he came to work in the casino."

"After that, he was promoted to foreman, deputy consultant and director consultant with his nimble hand until now."

It is an ordinary career pathway. Yang Ming shook his head as he found nothing unusual.

"Is he at the casino now?" asked Yang Ming.

"He is. When the casino is still doing business, and if there is nothing else, he will stay in the casino except for vacation," said Zhang Guozong.

"Did he take a vacation a few days ago?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yes, he just took a vacation a few days ago." Zhang Guozong replied.

"Alright, arrange a room for me. I want to meet this Zheng Shaopeng alone." Yang Ming said, "There should be no monitoring equipment in the room."

"You can rest assured that there is no problem with it. In our own territory, we have our say here." Zhang Guozong used the word "our" for the second time.

Zheng Shaopeng didn't know why President Zhang summoned him. Rather than going to the CEO office, he was asked to go to another room. Although it was strange, Zheng Shaopeng quickly put down the matter at hand and rushed over.

There was no one in the room. Only President Zhang's secretary was there. When she saw Zheng Shaopeng, she stood up and said to Zheng Shaopeng, "Consultant Zheng, you wait in the room for a while. President Zhang will come soon."

"Okay." Zheng Shaopeng nodded. Although he had some doubts in his heart, he could not ask President Zhang's secretary.

The moment Yang Ming pushed open the door and entered, he turned his face into the appearance he used outside of Zheng Shaopeng's villa that day and closed the door.

When Zheng Shaopeng heard someone come in, he thought that President Zhang came in. He stood up and was about to say hello, but he saw an unfamiliar person standing in front of him.

"You? Who are you?" Zheng Shaopeng asked Yang Ming in confusion.

"Zheng Shaopeng, don't you know me?" Yang Ming smiled coldly and took a step closer to Zheng Shaopeng.

"You... I don't know you, right?" Zheng Shaopeng looked at Yang Ming in bafflement and shook his head.

## **Chapter 867: Investigating Zheng Shaopeng (B)**

Looking at Zheng Shaopeng's reaction, Yang Ming was astounded. This guy doesn't know me? How is it possible? How could Zheng Shaopeng not see me when I made a move outside?

In fact, Zheng Shaopeng did use binoculars in the villa to watch every move outside the villa. After Yang Ming appeared and killed the two experts sent by the boss, he fled.

However, Yang Ming's appearance at this moment was too ordinary. Once he mixed into the crowd, he might not be recognized in a blink of an eye. With such a common face, Zheng Shaopeng really did not have any impression.

"Are you so forgetful?" Yang Ming frowned. "Last night, we should have met, right? It was right outside the door of your villa. I even dealt with two thieves for you."

"Ah!" Zheng Shaopeng listened to Yang Ming's words, and he was suddenly shocked. He dropped his jaws widely and incredulously glared at Yang Ming. "You... you are the one with Wang Xiaoyan..."

Although Yang Ming's face was very common, after Yang Ming reminded him, Zheng Shaopeng remembered the scene from last night. The two experts didn't even make a move under Yang Ming's moves. What a frightening scene was that?!

It was also because of Yang Ming's appearance that Zheng Shaopeng quickly fled the villa to avoid being caught in the incident.

"You remembered?" Yang Ming snorted and said, "It seems that your memory is not so bad!"

"You... what are you going to do?" Zheng Shaopeng was shocked. He did not expect Yang Ming to find him in the casino.

"What am I going to do?" Yang Ming smiled faintly. "That depends on your level of cooperation!"

"I... how do I cooperate?" Zheng Shaopeng said in a panic.

"It is very simple. You answer what I ask, otherwise... hehe..." As Yang Ming spoke to this point, he paused for a while. "You have a bounty on you. I can kill you now... ..."

When Zheng Shaopeng listened to Yang Ming, he was shocked! Based on Yang Ming's skill, wasn't killing him a piece of cake? He said stutteringly, "Now... I'm afraid you won't get a bounty even if you kill me..."

"If I'm displeased with you, then I kill you. Can't I? Can't I not want the reward?" Yang Ming threatened with a stare.

Zheng Shaopeng's temper was gone at once. Yeah, did Yang Ming need a reason to kill him? Whether there was a reward or not, killing him was a piece of cake.

"You... what do you want to know..." Zheng Shaopeng asked carefully.

"Just answer my question." Yang Ming glared at him and said, "What is your name?"

"Zheng Shaopeng..." Zheng Shaopeng replied honestly.

"Is this your real name?" Yang Ming squinted at Zheng Shaopeng.

"Zheng... Zheng Laizi..." Zheng Shaopeng was scared and said anxiously, "My previous name was Zheng Laizi..."



"When was it used?" Yang Ming continued to ask. Zheng Laizi? I didn't expect this guy to have such a funny name.

"Before coming to the casino to work..." Zheng Shaopeng's fear of Yang Ming was deeply rooted. He was afraid that Yang Ming would kill him if he were not happy. Therefore, he was telling the truth about these insignificant problems.

"What did you do before coming to the casino?" Yang Ming continued.

"I... I was a gambler..." Zheng Shaopeng did not have his dignified manner in the casino at the moment. He bowed his head and did not dare to look at Yang Ming. Zheng Shaopeng didn't have any thoughts of running away and resisting, because Yang Ming's skill was too strong. Zheng was afraid that if he made any moves, he would be dead like the two experts.

Yang Ming frowned. Gambler? I don't think Zheng Shaopeng has any special experience. From a gambler to a dealer, then became the foreman and so on... everything seems to work so well.

Wait... no! Yang Ming suddenly thought of a key point. Since Zheng Shaopeng can become a casino consultant, his gambling skills must be very high. Such a person, if he was a gambler before, he must be very powerful! How can he not be famous before entering the casino?

Yang Ming remembered Zhang Guozong's words. Before Zheng Shaopeng entered the casino, he had no fame, so he started from the lowest level of the dealer. Well, if Zheng Shaopeng did not engage in gambling-related matters before, it was reasonable not to have heard of him. However, Zheng Shaopeng was a gambler, then it was somewhat strange to not hear of his fame once.

"Where did you learn your gambling skills?" Yang Ming thought of the key to the matter and immediately asked.

"What... what gambling skill..." Zheng Shaopeng was shocked. He didn't expect Yang Ming to ask this key point at once. He could not even speak properly.

"You are saying what gambling skill? You are the consultant director of the casino. You should have gambling skills on you, right? Who did you learn it from?" Yang Ming waved his hand and prevented Zheng Shaopeng from going on, but Yang Ming interrupted his words angrily.

"I used to be a gambler, so I know more about gambling..." Zheng Shaopeng wanted to hide it.

"Don't tell me that those useless things. I hate people who pretend to be a fool the most." Yang Ming sneered, "Don't force me. My temper is not good. It is you who will suffer at that time!"

"I... I really didn't lie to you..." Although Zheng Shaopeng was very afraid of Yang Ming, he couldn't say anything about the boss. He didn't want to sell out his boss over a matter of his life and death.

"Are you sure that what you said is true?" Yang Ming asked forcibly again.

"I... I am telling the truth. How can I lie to you..." said Zheng Shaopeng, determined.

"Really?" Yang Ming's face suddenly turned sullen and said, "Well, if you don't say it, I will say it for you. Your gambling skill was taught by someone with ulterior motives. Then you are in the casino. Is it because you have a plot against this casino?"

“No... it really isn’t like this...” This time Yang Ming really was wrong about Zheng Shaopeng. Zheng Shaopeng did not have any plots against the casino. He just considered the casino as a career and a place to settle down.

“Hmph!” Yang Ming was a little impatient. Since this guy was insensible, then Yang Ming did not have to be polite with him anymore. He suddenly reached out and pointed to Zheng Shaopeng’s body.

This was Yang Ming’s acupoint that had never failed – the unique skill taught only by the King of Assassins.

“Then you enjoy this for a while. Tell me again when you have thought it through properly.” As Yang Ming said this, he did not care about Zheng Shaopeng. He just sat on the chair beside Zheng Shaopeng.

Zheng Shaopeng had already thought of being dead. Anyway, he couldn’t speak of the boss’ thing. The boss had saved him once, and his life in these years was equal to have been given by the boss himself.

In the past eight years, in his days at the casino, his life was nourishing. The happiness that he felt was more than half of his previous life! Therefore, he was satisfied.

When Yang Ming said these words, Zheng Shaopeng closed his eyes. He began to wait for Yang Ming to torture him. Zheng Shaopeng’s past experiences of being caught cheating in gambling were still vivid in his mind. He was also tortured until he was half-dead. He could take it as well. Therefore, Zheng Shaopeng felt that if he clenched his teeth, everything would pass. At the very least, it was just death.

However, Zheng Shaopeng waited for Yang Ming to act on him, but he only felt that Yang Ming touched him gently on his body. It is nothing special, right?

However, what happened next was different! Zheng Shaopeng suddenly felt that his body seemed to be bitten by countless grasshoppers. There was an indescribable feeling. Was it itchy? Was it pain? In short, this feeling made Zheng Shaopeng suddenly mad. It was like a living hell for him!

Zheng Shaopeng scratched his body all over and gasped, but it didn’t have the slightest effect. The feelings were still very strong, which made him feel miserably painful.

“Ah—” Zheng Shaopeng really couldn’t stand it. He screamed and began to roll on the ground.

“You... What did you do to me?” Zheng Shaopeng’s voice changed its tone because the pain in his body made him unable to speak normally.

Yang Ming just sneered, but he did not answer. He did not even look at Zheng Shaopeng.

Zheng Shaopeng was still screaming at the beginning. Later, even his strength of screaming was gone. He just kept rolling on the ground, and his face was full of sweat.

When Yang Ming thought it was about time, only then did he stand up and kick on Zheng Shaopeng to relieve the acupoint. “Do you want to talk now?”

“I... I...” Zheng Shaopeng felt that his whole person seemed to die once. It was even more painful than death! It was his first time seeing this way of tormenting people, and his fear of Yang Ming became even worse.

"You still don't want to talk? Maybe I should let you enjoy it a little longer?" Yang Ming said with some impatience.

"No... no..." Zheng Shaopeng was so scared that he almost fainted. "I... I will talk..."

In the face of morality and suffering, Zheng Shaopeng chose to be judged morally and to reduce his suffering because he really didn't want to experience the feeling just now. It wasn't what a human could withstand at all. He didn't want to experience it again in his life. Even when he thought of that feeling, he had a lingering fear.

"Say it." Yang Ming sat back in the chair and said with some regrets, "I wanted to make you feel better. It seems that it is not necessary for the time being. But it doesn't matter. If you aren't honest, you can continue enjoying it."

Feel better? Zheng Shaopeng almost pissed in his pants. Just now was not good enough? It is even better? I'm dying already, then what is the feeling of feeling better? Zheng Shaopeng couldn't imagine it. He was afraid Yang Ming would change his mind and give him a better feeling, so he quickly said, "I will say it. My gambling skill was taught by an expert..."

"What expert? Who is it? What is his name?" Yang Ming thought, As expected, someone taught him his gambling skill.

"Who the expert is and what his name is, he did not tell me. He just asked me to call him boss..." Zheng Shaopeng said, "He did not tell me other things..."

#### **Chapter 868: Investigating Zheng Shaopeng (C)**

Seeing Yang Ming frown, Zheng Shaopeng was startled. "Everything I said is true... I don't dare to lie now..."

"Continue. What does that person look like?" Yang Ming continued to ask.

"That... the boss' face has makeup. He wears a pair of big sunglasses. I can't see what he looks like..." Zheng Shaopeng said carefully.

"Makeup?" Yang Ming's brow furrowed deeper. Zheng Shaopeng was scared and almost cried out.

"Big brother, what I said is the truth. I don't dare to lie to you..." Zheng Shaopeng added quickly.

Yang Ming waved his hand and gestured to Zheng Shaopeng to keep calm. He did not doubt Zheng Shaopeng's words again because, under Fang Tian's acupuncture method, no one could lie. Yang Ming frowned because he thought of a person!

At that time, he remembered that Liu Minggui also said something similar. The boss of Liu Minggui seemed to be the same!

*Is it true that these two people are the same person?* Yang Ming naturally thought of this. But if this were the case, then things would become even more complicated!

*Judging from Zheng Shaopeng's matters, no matter from which angle it's analyzed, or even if the boss behind the scenes is Zheng Shaopeng, their target is Wang Xiaoyan! Not me! Although I am involved in it, my alternate identity is involved in this. It has nothing to do with my "Yang Ming!"*

*Moreover, Liu Minggui's affairs were entirely directed at me. Even Liu Minggui himself personally admitted that I, Yang Ming, was the target of his boss! Zhang Bing was just a victim of an accident.*

So, it seemed that behind these two things, if it was the same boss, wasn't it a bit weird? How could two things that were completely irrelevant be linked together?

If they were all targeting Yang Ming, then it was strange. His relationship with Wang Xiaoyan was just a matter of acquaintances. Even if the person behind the scenes killed Wang Xiaoyan, it had no effect on himself. On the contrary, if they were all targeting Wang Xiaoyan, then killing him would have no impact on Wang Xiaoyan.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming could not help but shake his head, it seemed that he thought too much. Even if both bosses wore makeup and sunglasses, they might not be the same person. Generally, people who hid behind the scenes usually did not want others to know what they look like and were all dressed up.

Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief. Perhaps my thoughts are too complicated. He waved his hand and continued to say to Zheng Shaopeng, "So, you talk. What is the purpose of you coming to Huawei Casino?"

"I didn't really have a purpose to come to the Huawei Casino. The boss taught me gambling so that I have the skill to make a living. The boss didn't want me to do anything with it..." Zheng Shaopeng explained, "When the boss thought that I was pitiful, he taught me the skill. He didn't even ask for anything in return. I took the initiative to ask him what he wanted in return. Then the boss said that there may be things where needed me in the future, but there may be not. He hoped that I wouldn't refuse when the time came.

"At that time, I agreed to it without thinking about it. In fact, I thought that if there were no boss, there wouldn't be me today. "

"So, this matter with Wang Xiaoyan was your idea, or was it your boss' idea?" Yang Ming noticed that Zheng Shaopeng didn't seem to be lying, so Yang Ming believed his words for the time being. "Do you know who Wang Xiaoyan is?"

"I know... that was the boss' idea ..." Since he had already said a part of it, Zheng Shaopeng didn't mind telling it all. "If not, I wouldn't know anything about Wang Xiaoyan. Why would I harm her?"

Yang Ming nodded and probably guessed that things would be like this. If Zheng Shaopeng wanted to harm Wang Xiaoyan, it would be impossible to use himself as bait. This only showed that Zheng Shaopeng was a pawn.

"Well, then tell me. What did your boss teach you?" At this point, Yang Ming did not expect to learn anything from Zheng Shaopeng's mouth. If he was just a chess piece, then he basically knew nothing.

Zheng Shaopeng told Yang Ming what exactly the boss taught him. It was nothing more than a training method for hand speed. Yang Ming nodded after listening.

What Yang Ming was thinking about was how to deal with Zheng Shaopeng. To kill him or to keep him? Or continue to let him stay at the casino?

Yang Ming was not worried that Zheng Shaopeng would tell that Yang Ming looked for him after he left. Zheng Shaopeng was not stupid. He also knew that speaking of this kind of thing was of no benefit to him.

However, Yang Ming was now thinking if killing Zheng Shaopeng would anger the boss behind the scenes. If that behind the scenes boss were targeting Wang Xiaoyan, the behind the scenes boss would definitely think it was Wang Xiaoyan or her group of people who did it if Zheng Shaopeng was killed. Then wouldn't the boss be more determined to find revenge from Wang Xiaoyan?

Now, Yang Ming also wanted to investigate the Black Widow organization through Wang Xiaoyan. He did not allow anyone to harm Wang Xiaoyan, so he came around to this idea. Yang Ming decided to keep Zheng Shaopeng alive first.

However, it was okay to keep him alive, but it was not Yang Ming's style not to do anything else.

"Okay, now, I will give you two options." Yang Ming looked at Zheng Shaopeng and said, "First, you die right away. Second, you can barely live. Which one do you choose?"

Zheng Shaopeng was stunned. He didn't expect Yang Ming to give him a chance to live. Zheng Shaopeng initially thought that Yang Ming would kill him after asking what he wanted to know. Now Zheng Shaopeng did not expect to be alive at all. He just hoped that Yang Ming would forthrightly kill him and not torture him with extreme means.

"I am... I certainly don't want to die..." Nonsense. It was better to live like a coward than to die. No one was willing to die for no reason. Zheng Shaopeng was not a fool. Of course, he chose the second option.

"Okay, then. You can live, but you have to pay a small price..." Yang Ming looked at Zheng Shaopeng and said.

"Okay... okay..." Zheng Shaopeng heard the meaning behind Yang Ming's words. Yang Ming seemed to want him to pay for something. Was it a hand or a foot? If his hand were cut off, then his position as the casino consultant would be lost! You must know that he relied on his hands to make a living!

However, it didn't matter. The money earned within these years was enough for Zheng Shaopeng to be safe and stable for half a lifetime. Even if he didn't work, it didn't matter.

"Do you know what infernal affairs are?" Yang Ming asked. "You now have to pretend that I didn't look for you. If your boss looks for you, let me know in time... How about that? Any problems?"

"No problem..." Zheng Shaopeng said dejectedly, although he was betraying the boss, at the moment, did he still have a choice? Besides, he had betrayed the boss once before. There was no difference in doing it again in the future. Now this situation was ten times better than what he had imagined. He originally thought that Yang Ming would remove some of his parts!

“However, to be on the safe side, you have to endure some grievance!” Yang Ming reached out and took out a small box from his chest pocket, opened the lid, and took out a small pill from it. He said to Zheng Shaopeng, “Open your mouth; eat it yourself.”

Zheng Shaopeng didn’t know what Yang Ming gave him to eat, but at the moment, even if it was poison, he could only force himself to eat it. At least poisoned to death was better than being tortured to death.

Besides, Yang Ming had already said that he would not take his life. Then it was obviously impossible to be a lethal drug. At best, it was a slow poison, and he would not die after a while if it were eaten.

So, as Zheng Shaopeng thought of this, he quickly took the pill, put it in his mouth and swallowed it down. In fear that Yang Ming did not believe him, he intentionally opened his mouth for Yang Ming to see and then asked, “What did I eat?”

“Voodoo,” Yang Ming said faintly.

“What? Drum[1]?” Zheng Shaopeng did not hear clearly.

“Voodoo, have you heard of it?” Yang Ming explained, “Voodoo insect. Do you know what it is?”

“Voodoo?!” This time Zheng Shaopeng heard it, and suddenly he was shocked. He saw similar things in movies and novels, but this was the first time he saw it in reality!

*Could it be... When Yang Ming touched me, it was suddenly so painful and uncomfortable. Is that also a kind of voodoo? En, very likely...* Zheng Shaopeng didn’t know about acupoints and subconsciously thought that Yang Ming gave him voodoo then.

“Yes, it is voodoo. You have to take an antidote every once in a while. I will use express mail to send the antidote regularly to you. Of course, if you are not obedient, the antidote will be gone. When the voodoo shows its effect, you will die faster than just now!” Yang Ming scared him. In fact, Yang Ming didn’t know what it would be like when the voodoo showed its effect. He didn’t even know if this voodoo had any effect. When Yang Ming was bored a while ago, he made it according to the book of introduction to voodoo that Lan Ling gave to him. He did not know if it was successful, so he had Zheng Shaopeng experiment on his products.

“Okay, okay, I will be a good internal!” Zheng Shaopeng was franker after he heard it, and he quickly assured Yang Ming.

“This is the antidote for three months. You must take it every month.” Yang Ming gave the remaining pills to Zheng Shaopeng.

Zheng Shaopeng carefully kept it. This was his life-saving thing. If he lost it, he would really die fast.

“Regarding today’s business, don’t mention it to anyone,” said Yang Ming. “If not, you’ll know the consequences.”

“Brother, don’t worry...” Whatever Yang Ming said now, Zheng Shaopeng would listen to it. He could never be as he wished anymore.

“If President Zhang is looking for you, do you know what to say?” asked Yang Ming.

"I say... I won't say anything." Zheng Shaopeng said.

"This is the best, but he won't ask you." Yang Ming would naturally be on the side of Zhang Guozong.

## **Chapter 869: Territory Confrontation**

After exiting the room, Yang Ming regained his original appearance. In Huang Lele's room, Zhang Guozong was anxiously waiting for Yang Ming to return. If someone else said that his consultant had a problem, then Zhang Guozong might laugh at it or think that someone else sowed dissension. But now the person who spoke was Yang Ming. Who was Yang Ming? The boyfriend of Huang Lele!

Zhang Guozong also knew that a noble family like the Huang Family was stricter in the discipline of their children, especially girls. Since Huang Lele and Yang Ming had that relationship, things were basically fixed. Yang Ming was the son-in-law of the Huang family. Therefore, based on what Yang Ming said, Zhang Guozong needed to be cautious. He had been anxiously waiting for the results of the meet up between Yang Ming and Zheng Shaopeng.

Huang Lele was quite heartless. After telling the matters to Zhang Guozong, she played her computer game self-servingly. When Little Fox Fairy saw there was a master of Bubble Bobble at Huang Lele's side, she simply didn't play Bubble Bobble with her. Instead, she changed to another game called Pocket Money War.

Yang Ming just pushed in the door, and Zhang Guozong couldn't wait to stand up. "How was it?"

"*Hehe* , Uncle Zhang, maybe I was too sensitive. I figured out that it has nothing to do with Zheng Shaopeng." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"*Oh ?* Is it? It is fine, as long as there is nothing." Zhang Guozong suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. Otherwise, he had to question the people in his casino. This guy even stayed here for eight years. It was difficult for Yang Ming not to doubt his ability.

"Yeah, it is fine as long as there is nothing." Yang Ming nodded. "I have asked him clearly. Uncle Zhang, you should not mention this matter with him. It would be bad if he had any other thoughts."

"Okay, I understand." Zhang Guozong said, "Then, you play with Lele first. I will go back to work. If there is anything else, please call me at any time."

"*En*

, do what you need to do, Uncle Zhang." Yang Ming said.

When Zhang Guozong was about to get up and leave, there was some urgent knocking on the door of Huang Lele's room. Zhang Guozong suddenly frowned. This room was dedicated to Huang Lele. The people in the casino were all not allowed to bother or disturb her. Now, with such loud knocking on the door, Zhang Guozong naturally became angry, "Who is it?"

"President Zhang, it is me!" The voice of Secretary Liu came from outside the door.

Zhang Guozong was surprised. Only Secretary Liu knew that he was in the room. It seemed that Secretary Liu came to find Zhang Guozong. Secretary Liu was with Zhang Guozong for many years. The way she did her work was very steady, and she wouldn't knock on the door so rudely. Now that she urgently found Zhang Guozong, it must be something important.

Zhang Guozong thought of this and quickly opened the door, "Little Liu, what's wrong? Is there an urgent matter?"

"President Zhang, the people of the Nancheng Casino have come to confront our territory!" Secretary Liu said anxiously.

"What?" Zhang Guozong suddenly frowned after listening. "Who came?"

"It's the consultant of Nancheng Casino," said Secretary Liu.

"What? He came in person?" Zhang Guozong frowned. He hesitated for a while and said, "What is he doing now?"

"He bought a hundred thousand worth of chips when he came in. He is playing in the hall now, but his chips have grown to four million." Secretary Liu said.

"Let us not care about him first, but you immediately notify Zheng Shaopeng. Tell Consultant Zheng to get ready to face the battle." Zhang Guozong instructed the secretary.

"Okay, I will go now." Secretary Liu did not dare to delay. After getting the order from Zhang Guozong, he immediately went to prepare.

"Uncle Zhang, what happened?" Yang Ming heard what Secretary Liu said about territory confrontation. He asked somewhat curiously.

"It's the people of the Nancheng Casino." Zhang Guozong answered Yang Ming's question. He didn't dare to hide it. Yang Ming was now a part of the Huang family, so Zuo Guozong had to deal with it seriously. "Nancheng Casino is the closest place to Huawei Casino. In the beginning, Huang's business did not focus on the gambling industry, so there was not much investment in the casinos here. However, in recent years, the gambling business has been flourishing. Chairman Huang feels that the gambling industry has a big profit, so he re-expanded the Huawei Casino. Hence, the corresponding conflict has emerged. That is the competition issue. Huawei Casino has developed, and the business of the Nancheng Casino will be affected. So there is a grudge between the two casinos from the beginning to the present. I didn't expect that they would openly send out people to challenge us this time!"

"I see. What is the consequence of the challenge?" asked Yang Ming.

"I don't know now, but since they came to challenge, they must be prepared. They must also put forward some demanding requirements." Zhang Guozong said, "What the specific requirement is, I could only know then. I'm not sure."

"Lele, there is someone in your casino who is going to stir up trouble. How about we go down and see?" Since Yang Ming had accepted the identity of Huang Lele, then Huang Lele's matter was his business. If some people stirred up trouble in Huang Lele's casino. Yang Ming naturally couldn't stand by and watch.



" Oh , then, let's go check it out." Huang Lele, as a member of the Huang family, wouldn't ignore the family business. Now that her second brother wasn't here, she could only go and oversee it herself.

Zhang Guozong's heart was a little bit assured. Now the situation was very complicated. If Nancheng Casino really put forward excessive gambling conditions, he couldn't really make the decision. However, Huang Lele and Yang Ming were different. They could make a decision on such a huge matter. No matter what the outcome was, no one would blame Zhang Guozong.

So the three people went downstairs together. At this time, the lobby of the casino had already started to be lively. A group of people surrounded Yu Deyi in the middle. Yu Deyi was playing a game of Blackjack. The chips in front of him were close to six million.

"That is Yu Deyi, the consultant of Nancheng Casino. He is a master of gambling." Zhang Guozong pointed to the person in the middle of the crowd.

The speed of Yu Deyi winning money was quite fast. Yu Deyi won more than one million during the time Yang Ming watched him. His current holdings now were more than seven million.

However, he did not win all the time, but his chances of winning were higher.

At this time, Zheng Shaopeng appeared. He strode over and said to Yu Deyi while walking. "Brother Yu, what is your intention?"

Although there were conflicts between the casinos, there was no personal resentment between the casino consultants. At yesterday's gambling exchange meeting, Zheng Shaopeng and Yu Deyi also talked and laughed.

"Old Little Brother Zheng, I'm sorry." Yu Deyi looked up to see Zheng Shaopeng and smiled, "Everyone has his own master. I'll have to offend you this time."

Zheng Shaopeng nodded. *Indeed, everyone has his own master. Right now, Yu Deyi is representing Nancheng Casino, and I'm representing Huawei Casino.* It was inevitable that the two people would become opponents. So he said sternly, "Since this is the case if you have any skills, show it to me. I will accompany you!"

"Well, I'm still short three million here. When I have ten million of gambling capital, we can start." Yu Deyi said as he pointed at the chips in front of him.

"Give him three million. That will make up to ten million." Zheng Shaopeng waved to the nearby dealer.

The dealer quickly gave Yu Deyi three million in chips so that he had ten million in his hands.

"As a result, I would like to thank you for saving my time." Yu Deyi did not deny it. He was here to confront their territory. Did he need to be polite? Since Yu Deyi entered this door, he knew it was impossible for his relationship with Zheng Shaopeng to be as harmonious as before. Although each of them had his own master, the relationship between the two would certainly have a gap.

"Let's go. Let's go upstairs to the VIP room." Zheng Shaopeng said to Yu Deyi.

Yu Deyi nodded. He picked up the chips on the table and stood up. He followed Zheng Shaopeng, and the two went to the second floor.

Zhang Guozong and Yang Ming also followed. When the crowd saw that they all went upstairs, they all dispersed. The second floor was a VIP room. It was not open to the public. Therefore, they did not have the privilege to watch the battle between masters.

"Bro! You are here!" Zhang Bing and Wang Mei had just watched Yu Deyi gamble at the side. Zhang Bing was a gambling addict. When he saw a master, he naturally felt an itch deep down in his heart. When he saw Yang Ming and Huang Lele, it would be fine. The casinos were opened by Huang Lele. It should be no problem to watch the game.

"En, how are you?" Yang Ming looked at Zhang Bing, who was empty-handed and knew that this guy must have lost everything.

"Hehe, I have lost." Zhang Bing smiled twice and said, "D\*mn. That is a million. I am a little distressed... but fortunately, it belongs to Lele. Everything is returned to Lele's Family's casino."

"Fine, you stinky hand. Don't play anymore. How many gamblers can win?" Yang Ming said to Zhang Bing, "Don't get addicted to it."

"I understand. However, look at the guy just now. He is really amazing. One million turned into seven million in a short while!" Zhang Bing said with some envy.

"Those people rely on gambling for a living. There is no use to being envious of them." Yang Ming said, "Moreover, those are skilled. Don't think that if other people can win, you will win."

"Do not worry, bro. I am not that stupid!" Zhang Bing said embarrassingly and smiled. "I just think that the feeling is so handsome. As he sat there, the money just came."

Yang Ming smiled and patted Zhang Bing's shoulder. "Let's go. Go upstairs and see."

Zhang Bing was in a hurry. After listening to Yang Ming's words, he followed upstairs.

A group of people entered the innermost luxury VIP room on the second floor. It was usually not open. Only important games were played here.

## **Chapter 870: A Gamble**

Zheng Shaopeng and Yu Deyi went to the VIP room first. The group of Yang Ming and Zhang Guozong followed, and then Secretary Liu closed the door at the end.

Yang Ming scanned the people in the room with his peripheral vision. He knew Zhang Guozong and his secretary, Xiao Liu, but he had never seen the rest of the people. They should be the related personnel of Huawei Casino.

"Yu Deyi, if you have any purpose, then just say it." Zheng Shaopeng's address to him also changed from "Brother Yu" to "Yu Deyi."

“Since President Zhang is here, I will just say it.” Yu Deyi sat complacently at one end of the table in the VIP room and then said straightforwardly, “Let’s have a match to determine who wins or loses. The loser will close the casino for a month!”

*Close the casino for a month?* Zheng Shaopeng was stunned, and Zhang Guozong was dumbfounded as well! In fact, the casino was open 24 hours a day. If there were no special events, it would not close for 365 days a year.

If you closed the casino for a month, how serious would that be?! Never mind closing for a month. The loss is tremendous from even closing a day.

If the casino were closed for a month, then many old customers would be lost. The casino that gained the most benefits would be Nancheng Casino. Of course, the risks were relative. If Yu Deyi lost, then Nancheng Casino would be closed for one month. Huawei Casino would gain the most benefit!

“How about it? Do you dare to try?” Yu Deyi said with ease, “Of course, if you refuse, you can automatically admit defeat, so you just have to close for half a month. But I can’t guarantee that I won’t come again to challenge in the future.”

Zhang Guozong’s face had turned blue. *Admit defeat? Don’t even think about it. If I admit defeat, then I can’t do business in Macau’s gambling world anymore! But what if I play with him, and lose?*

It was obvious that Yu Deyi was prepared. Besides, rumors said that Yu Deyi’s gambling skill was higher than Zheng Shaopeng! But now, there was no way to back down.

Of course, Zhang Guozong could still act shamelessly. Nancheng Casino was not the Macau government. If Zhang Guozong did not stop his business, Yu Deyi could not force them to suspend business. But in this way, Zhang Guozong would not be able to run his business in the gambling industry of Macau anymore because he had broken the rules of the gambling industry!

There was an unwritten rule in the gambling world. That was, the casino must accept when another casino came to challenge. If the casino voluntarily admitted defeat, they could halve the bet.

But no one had ever acted shamelessly before, and it was the same treatment when challenging other casinos.

Zhang Guozong really couldn’t decide, so he turned his eyes to Huang Lele. However, Huang Lele did not understand these things very much. Seeing Zhang Guozong look at her, she said, “Uncle Zhang, you can decide.”

After Zhang Guozong listened to Huang Lele’s words, he secretly complained. *How can I decide? Is this kind of thing so easily determined?* If it were changed to ordinary times, Zhang Guozong would be happy to hear similar words. Who would not want the leadership to delegate power to himself? But now...

“Promise him then.” Yang Ming had learned about the gambling industry which was also a must-have course for an assassin. An assassin must learn about different industries. Seeing Zhang Guozong’s dilemma, Yang Ming could think of the key to the matter, so Yang Ming simply voiced it out for him.

Zhang Guozong was relieved. *Well, since Yang Ming spoke up, everything is easier to do.* Zhang Guozong looked at Zheng Shaopeng and said, “Well, Consultant Zheng, you play with him.”

Zheng Shaopeng nodded and sat solemnly at the table. His gambling was indeed worse than Yu Deyi. He learned his gambling skill not long ago, and he was definitely worse than Yu Deyi who indulged in gambling since his adolescence. But now, Zheng Shaopeng had to accept the challenge. This represented the honor of the casino. It was no longer a personal gain or loss.

Zheng Shaopeng could only do everything he could. In fact, just as soon as he entered the door, Zheng Shaopeng noticed that Yang Ming was also there. He had some doubts in his heart. He still knew about Yang Ming because he had seen the photos of Yang Ming from the boss, and this person was the one that the boss wanted to kill.

Thinking that the mysterious person could find him among the senior people of the casino, it was not a surprise that Yang Ming came in with President Zhang. Probably these people knew President Zhang, and now since Zheng Shaopeng had decided to betray the boss and swallowed the voodoo into his stomach, whether Yang Ming appeared here or not had little to do with him.

"What do you want to play?" After Zheng Shaopeng sat down, he asked solemnly.

"Since I called for a challenge, and it is me who offered the winning condition, then it is natural that you should decide what to play." Yu Deyi said, "If not, it would be unfair."

Zheng Shaopeng nodded. He had seized the opportunity to win. After all, if he had to choose, he could choose the game that he was best at. Now was not a time of humility, Zheng Shaopeng did not want to back down. He thought about it and said, "If this is the case, then we will play five-card stud [1]."

Five-card stud is a game that required both luck and skill. Another point was that at the crucial moment, Zheng Shaopeng could think about whether he should change his cards with the advantage of his speedy hand.

"Okay, but let's say it first. We are playing fair. That is to say, we are not allowed to cheat." Yu Deyi seemed to know Zheng Shaopeng's idea. He eliminated his way of winning with just one sentence.

"Of course, I will not cheat!" Zheng Shaopeng's face was gloomy.

"En, of course, I believe in your character. But for the sake of safety, we still have to take some counter-measures." As Yu Deyi said this, he took out a small suitcase that he brought. He took out a camera and placed it on the table, and said, "This is the latest HD 1080P camera, which can record every detail with great precision. No matter who cheats, it will be recorded, no matter how fast the hand."

"Good! I agree!" Zheng Shaopeng said with hatred. This way, his advantages were gone, but since this was already the case, what else could he say?

"Well, since there is no problem, let's get started." Yu Deyi said with a nod.

The dealer started to deal the cards, and the game began.

"D\*mn, bro, is it true? Why are there so many rules?" Zhang Bing squinted in surprise and watched Yu Deyi's performance. "I thought that the God of Gamblers won by cheating!"

"Isn't that in the TV series and the movie?" Yang Ming shook his head and smiled. "Now that the high-tech is so developed, how can those little tricks hide from the camera?"

“That is also true. Isn’t it entirely based on personal luck and ability?” Zhang Bing exclaimed.

“What do you think?” Yang Ming asked, “So gambling is not what you thought. There is no God of Gamblers. Everything is based on luck and true ability.”

Zhang Bing grinned and continued to watch the game.

In the beginning, both of them had wins and losses. Basically, the chips were almost even. When someone reached the level of the two people, they naturally acted with care and caution. They did not dare to be sloppy.

However, gradually, the gap slowly widened. In any case, Zheng Shaopeng was slightly inferior in skill, and Yu Deyi already had a million more in chips than Zheng Shaopeng!

Don’t underestimate this one million. It was good to get a one million gap in the battle between two experts! Both of them were old foxes. If one had good cards, the other would not follow. Only when they both thought that their cards were evenly good, then they would bet on it. So it was hard to pull off the gap.

However, after all, Zheng Shaopeng began to study gambling skill in these recent years. He was worse than Yu Deyi. No matter how cautious Zheng Shaopeng was, the gap between them slowly widened.

One million, one point one million, one point two million... one point five million... two million...two point two million... Yu Deyi had two point five million more than Zheng Shaopeng!

Seeing that his own chips gradually decreased, and the other side’s chips became more and more, Zheng Shaopeng’s face began to sweat. If this kept going on, he would lose without a doubt. Even if Yu Deyi did not follow for each bet, betting the ante could drag Zheng Shaopeng. Losing was only a matter of time.

“Zheng Shaopeng is going to lose.” Looking at Zheng Shaopeng’s performance, Yang Ming sighed and said to Zhang Guozong sitting next to him.

“Yeah... the hope of winning is not big...” Zhang Guozong naturally could see the key to the current situation.

Yang Ming could help instead. He had x-ray vision. Even a hundred of Yu Deyi were not his opponent! The key was how to help? He could not just give suggestions by the side. It would break the rules.

It was even more impossible to change players now. Change the player if one was about to lose? If others knew about this, wouldn’t they laugh out loud?

Yang Ming frowned. He wanted to help Huang Lele’s family to get through this challenging time, but he didn’t know how to start.

In fact, Huang Lele had never cared about her family and ability. Although Huang Lele did not care about this, and she had never mentioned it, Yang Ming had to do something.

Sometimes, there was always a difference between ideals and reality. Lele could ignore this, but what about Lele’s family? Would they let Huang Lele follow a man who was nothing?

Therefore, to prevent Huang Lele from getting into trouble later, it was better for Yang Ming to do something for Lele's family and show his talents.

Since he could not play now, it was better to destroy the resource of the enemy directly. *Isn't Yu Deyi here to challenge Huawei Casino? Then I will challenge Nancheng Casino in return!*

At that time, see if they had any thoughts about dealing with Huawei Casino. The worst result was a draw.

Even if there were still any experts at Nancheng Casino, Yang Ming was not afraid.

*The east wind blows, the drums beat [2]. I have special abilities. Who am I afraid of?*

"Do you want to see what is called the God of Gamblers?" Yang Ming suddenly turned his head and whispered to Zhang Bing.