

So Pure 871

Chapter 871: Backlash of the Challenge

“God of Gamblers?” Zhang Bing was stunned, then pointed and said proudly, “Are you talking about him?”

“Him? He is far from being the God of Gamblers.” Yang Ming smiled and said, “Let’s go. Follow me!”

“Ah...? Now?” Zhang Bing looked at the game in front of him. Although he wanted to continue to watch it, since his bro called him, he still stood up very confidently and said, “Let’s go!”

When Zhang Bing went, Wang Mei would naturally follow him. Yang Ming also pulled Huang Lele out of the VIP room.

“Yang Ming, where are you going?” Zhang Guozong was watching the game anxiously, but when he saw Yang Ming and his party leave, he puzzlingly asked.

“To confront the other territory,” said Yang Ming faintly.

“What? To confront the other territory?” Zhang Guozong was stunned. When he wanted to continue to ask more, Yang Ming and others had left the VIP room.

Zhang Guozong shook his head. How can I control what Yang Ming and Huang Lele want to do? Now I should pay more attention to the game. Although the current situation seems like a losing game, I have to wait until the last moment.

Zhang Bing was very puzzled as he left the Huawei Casino with Yang Ming. He couldn’t help but ask confusedly, “Bro, where are we going to see the God of Gamblers?”

“God of Gamblers? Naturally, it is me, your bro!” Yang Ming smiled and said, “We are going to Nancheng Casino to confront them.”

“What? Bro? You are the God of Gamblers?” Zhang Bing was surprised, and his jaw dropped wide. He stared at Yang Ming, “How is it possible? Bro, are you really serious?”

“Nonsense. When did I lie to you?” Yang Ming smiled unhappily. “Your boss is good in many areas, but I just don’t easily show it!”

“Yeah, Yang Ming is amazing at playing Bubble Bobble!” Huang Lele interjected and said.

“Bubble Bobble?” Zhang Bing was almost petrified when he heard it. Can gaming and gambling be the same thing?

Moreover, Wang Mei had already laughed silently. At the moment, Yang Ming was helpless, but when he saw Huang Lele’s serious look, Yang Ming couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

It seemed that Huang Lele's original intention was to praise him, but Huang Lele was too naive, and her way of speaking was quite different, so the way she praised others was different...

Thinking of this, Yang Ming didn't care too much. Isn't it a kind of happiness to find such a great wife?

"Right, who knows where the Nancheng Casino is?" Yang Ming thought of a key question when they were outside the Huawei Casino. That is, he didn't know where the Nancheng Casino was!

"I know!" Wang Mei said quickly, "I used to... go there with Liu Jihao..." After she said it, she looked at Zhang Bing's face, and when she saw that Zhang Bing looked normal, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Zhang Bing was not a narrow-minded person. He knew about Wang Mei's past, so he didn't care much.

"Let's go. You lead the way." Yang Ming said, "Do we need to take a taxi?"

"No, it's just two streets away. It is troublesome to take the taxi," replied Wang Mei.

Yang Ming nodded and walked to the Nancheng Casino under the leadership of Wang Mei. It was not too far from here. In less than ten minutes, the four arrived at the Nancheng Casino.

The four were very young, and they walked to the casino. So after they entered the lobby of the Nancheng Casino, they were not noticed by the casino. However, immediately, it was impossible for Yang Ming not to be noticed.

"Exchange a hundred million in chips." Yang Ming directly signed a hundred million yuan check and threw it at the casino's desk.

"Okay... ah?" The waiter who exchanged chips was obviously stunned. Although many of the people who came here to gamble were wealthy, and many people lost hundreds of millions of yuan here, it was rare for someone to exchange a hundred million yuan in one go.

"Sir, are you sure you want to exchange a hundred million yuan?" The waiter took the check and looked at the numbers on it to confirm.

"En, hurry up." Yang Ming was also in a hurry. He hoped that he could stir the Nancheng Casino upside down before Zheng Shaopeng and Yu Deyi's game had a result.

"Okay..." The waiter saw that Yang Ming revealed an impatient look. He didn't dare to say anything more. He quickly asked the staff assigned from the bank at the side to check the authenticity and validity of the check.

"There is no problem. This is our bank's check, real and valid." After the inspection, the staff said to the casino's waiter.

"Sir, since you redeemed so many chips at one time, you can be upgraded directly to a VIP of our casino. You can have a separate VIP lounge. Do you want to apply for a VIP card?" The waiter did not dare to delay as he took the check. He started to help Yang Ming with the exchange process.

"There is no need. You hurry up. Maybe I will come here only once." Yang Ming waved his hand and refused.

What Yang Ming said was true. Originally, he came here to stir up the game. Once was enough. How could he come every day?

“Okay.” The waiter quickly handed over the exchanged chips to Yang Ming, which were ten million yuan per chip. Of course, if Yang Ming could look for a waiter to change the chips to a smaller amount at any time if he wanted.

The waiter didn’t find it strange that Yang Ming didn’t want to apply for membership. Anyone who came here to gamble, even if some of them were the sons of celebrities or politicians in various Asian countries, they naturally didn’t want to be a member and leave pieces of information that could be used against them.

Yang Ming picked up the chips, and a specialized waiter came over. “Sir, do you want to go to the VIP room located upstairs? There is better service there.”

“Why? I can’t play downstairs?” Yang Ming frowned and looked at the waiter.

“Of course not. It’s just that your chip credit is too large. For your safety and better gambling experience, we recommend that you go upstairs.” The waiter explained quickly.

“There is no need. I will play here.” Yang Ming said as he waved his hand.

“Then... alright. I wish you a good time.” Seeing that Yang Ming was not being kind, the waiter naturally no longer had to say anything.

“Bro? Really? You bought a hundred million in chips?” Zhang Bing’s eyes were popping out at the moment.

“Is that a lot? Hehe, but there will be more in a while.” Yang Ming smiled and said.

Wang Mei was even more surprised. Who is this Yang Ming? How is he so rich? Before, when he threw out a few million, Wang Mei already felt that it was a lot. She secretly speculated that Yang Ming’s net worth had already reached more than a hundred million!

But now it seemed that she underestimated him. Does Yang Ming only have a hundred million yuan? He could easily get a hundred million yuan to exchange for gambling chips which was hard to imagine!

It turned out that when she followed Liu Jihao, Wang Mei felt that she had stepped into the life of the upper class and had a lot of spiritual and material enjoyment. Now, she knew that this simply paled in comparison.

This group of people, including Yang Ming, was the real rich people! It seemed that this Yang Ming’s net worth should be no less than Huang Lele’s family.

“Bro, didn’t you say that gambling is not good? Why did you exchange so many chips? If you lose, what would you do?” Fortunately, Zhang Bing did not lose his rationality, and he was distressed about the money.

“There is a kind of person who will not lose.” Yang Ming said in a serious way.

“Who?” Zhang Bing asked subconsciously.

"It's your bro, me!" Yang Ming pointed to himself and said it like a bad*ss.

"Ah?" Zhang Bing was stunned.

"Because your bro, I, am the God of Gamblers!" Yang Ming nodded, said with an inscrutable look.

Regardless of Zhang Bing's reaction, Yang Ming took Huang Lele's hand and walked to the casino. Huang Lele was not surprised by Yang Ming's action. Her family was originally rich, and it was not a rare thing to go above a hundred million yuan.

What's more, Huang Lele simply didn't care if Yang Ming had money, as long as she was happy. Anyway, Huang Lele felt that Yang Ming as a boyfriend was still very good. He gave her a feeling that she had never felt before.

Yang Ming casually scanned around the tables in the casino. Because of the rush in time, he had to find a game with a high return.

In the end, Yang Ming's gaze stopped at the Sic Bo[1] table.

Yang Ming walked straight towards the Sic Bo table, found a seat, and sat down.

"Place your bet!" After the dealer finished shaking the dice, he spoke to the people who were betting around the table.

Yang Ming glanced at the dice points in the bowl. One, one, three, and five points. Yang Ming directly threw a hundred million in chips onto the table and placed the bet on the small zone.

"Ah!" The crowd suddenly gave a cry. A hundred million in chips, wasn't it a joke? In the downstairs hall, the most you see was a thousand yuan in chips. Even a hundred thousand yuan in chips was rarely seen. But Yang Ming actually threw out a hundred million in chips!

The dealer was also wide-eyed. He looked incredulously at Yang Ming. "Sir, this is the hall. You should go to the VIP room..."

"Why? You don't want to accept bets because it's a lot of money?" Yang Ming sneered aloud, "Or could it be said that you can't afford to lose?"

The casino was most afraid that the guests would say that they couldn't afford it, so when Yang Ming's words came out, the dealer's face suddenly turned red. He quickly explained, "Of course not, but your chips are too big..."

"Why? Can't you make the decision? Then find someone who can make decisions." Yang Ming snorted.

In fact, the dealer didn't need to find someone. The foreman manager in the hall had noticed the matters here. He walked over quickly and glanced at the chips on the table. Then he understood what was going on.

The rule of Sic Bo in the Nancheng Casino was paying one point five for each bet. That is if you bet a thousand yuan, and you win, you will be given one thousand and five hundred yuan. So no matter what, the casino was basically making money.

After all, every time there were people who bet on the small ones and on the big ones. There was basically no difference. It was basically equal. However, a situation like Yang Ming who bet significantly more than others was rare, and it was even a hundred million yuan in chips!

Chapter 872: What Is Called God of Gamblers?

Yang Ming's play in this round astonished Wang Mei and Zhang Bing! Such a grand way of gambling was probably rare in any casino. Some of them, including Huang Lele, was a bit surprised.

"Yang Ming, what are you doing? Are you sure you can win?" Huang Lele whispered to Yang Ming.

"Probably." Yang Ming said vaguely. He couldn't use a very confident tone. Otherwise, it would be hard to explain. To divert Huang Lele's attention, Yang Ming pulled her over and let her sit in his embrace.

Yang Ming, at this moment, was very much like the grand gambler on TV.

"Sir, you see... How about you go upstairs to play which such a large amount of chips? There are too many people here. It will affect other entertainment." The foreman manager came over and said respectfully.

"Don't say useless stuff. I have already placed my bet. Is there a rule stipulating that I can't play downstairs?" Yang Ming said impatiently, "Are you afraid to open it?"

The foreman manager listened to Yang Ming's words, but he was helpless. Indeed, there was no rule to say that people couldn't play downstairs, so he sent an eye signal to the dealer. "You open it."

The dealer saw that the foreman manager agreed. He opened the cover in the fear and trepidation – one, one, three. There were only five points – a small. Sure enough, it was the same as what Yang Ming saw before.

Changing the number in the dice when opening the cover was only available on TV. It was almost impossible in reality unless it was done with high-tech. But once it was detected, the reputation of the casino would fall to the bottom, and even bankruptcy might occur. Hence, no casino would risk these things.

The dealer's face suddenly changed, but the foreman manager was shocked. However, they did not show too many emotional fluctuations as they merely said, "Sir, you won."

The crowd suddenly burst into cheers. This time Yang Ming won fifty million. They all cast their envious eyes on Yang Ming, but they only saw the immediate interests and never thought about it. If Yang Ming lost, this hundred million yuan would be gone.

"Oh, let's keep going." Yang Ming said calmly as he took the chips he won. He spoke to the dealer who shook the dice.

The dealer looked at the foreman manager, troubled. The foreman manager nodded to him, and the dealer continued to shake his dice. "Okay, please finalize your bet."

The dealer closed the cover on the table and shouted to the gamblers on the side. However, his voice was obviously trembling.

Two, two, five. It was nine – small. Yang Ming glanced at the dice under the cover and threw the one hundred and fifty million chips he had just earned on the small panel.

The dealer opened the cover, and apparently, Yang Ming won again. Two hundred and twenty-five thousand chips went into Yang Ming's hand. The foreman manager quietly observed. Sic Bo [1] basically required no skills at all. It was all by luck. The listening technique to figure out the number in Sic Bo that was played on TV was completely fabricated. Such people shouldn't exist in reality.

Therefore, as long as Yang Ming continued to bet, he would eventually lose everything. Thus, the foreman manager did not panic. He did not believe that Yang Ming wouldn't lose.

However, in fact, Yang Ming did not lose. No matter if the result was a big or a small, the final result was that Yang Ming won.

Seeing that Yang Ming's had more than one billion in chips, the foreman manager couldn't stand it anymore. He walked over to the dealer's side and whispered a few words to him. Then the dealer nodded and left in a hurry.

"Well, it's time for the dealer to get off work. I have to replace him here. The dealer who will come in shift hasn't come yet." The foreman manager seemed to speak to everyone, but in fact, he was actually talking to Yang Ming.

Since Yang Ming began to bet, no one had followed the bet. They surrounded the table to watch the fun.

Yang Ming smiled disdainfully and naturally understood what was going on. Never mind that Yang Ming could read lips. Even if the voice of the foreman manager was soft, Yang Ming could hear it clearly.

The foreman manager had realized that Yang Ming's luck was too good, so he had to step in personally. Probably this foreman manager had a great way to shake the dice.

Regarding the skill of shaking the dice, Yang Ming heard that as long as he was diligent in practice, he could basically master it, and finally reach the numbers that he wanted to shake. But once the cover was buckled down, it couldn't be changed. All the tricks were done in the air.

"As you please. Then you do it." Yang Ming tilted his gaze at the foreman manager and said nothing.

The foreman manager had reached a very high level of control over the dice. Although he wasn't as proficient as Yu Deyi, he rarely made a mistake if he concentrated. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to sit in the position of the foreman manager.

This time, the foreman manager tried his best and threw a three, three, and four. Ten points were the largest number in the small. He now was full of doubts about whether Yang Ming could hear the dice points. However, he didn't believe it because he hadn't seen anyone who could listen to them.

Yang Ming glanced at the sweaty foreman manager. He looked at the points in the cover and casually pushed more than one billion in chips directly into the small position.

The foreman manager was shocked immediately. How is it possible? How could there be such a coincidence? He frowned as he forced himself to open the cover and announced Yang Ming's victory.

In the casino, the crowd of people watching cheered! This person was simply a marathon winner. With so many rounds, he didn't lose once. Zhang Bing couldn't talk now. Indeed, he finally understood Yang Ming's words before – I will let you see what the God of Gamblers is...

Yu Deyi wasn't in the casino. The foreman manager had the highest skill to shake the dice. At this moment, he couldn't send Yang Ming away. When people came into the casino, they would be a customer. If he ushered Yang Ming away, wasn't that ushering the customer away? He still couldn't make the decision.

He just told the dealer to inform the casino manager, Wang Dianxue. At this moment, Wang Dianxue was comfortably sitting on the big leather chair of the CEO's office as he indulged in the rich coffee in his hand.

He was in an excellent mood today. He had been looking forward to this day for a long time. Finally, when Yu Deyi felt that his capability could surpass Zheng Shaopeng. Wang Xuanxue let him confront Huawei Casino.

Today's results were foreseeable. In that case, Huawei Casino would close down for the next month. With this month's buffer time, it was hard not to make a fortune with Nancheng Casino!

The opponent who had been competing with himself for many years would crumble. It was apparent that Wang Dianxue was delighted. At this time, he heard a knock on the door and asked very briskly, "Who is it? Please come in."

The dealer carefully pushed the door open and said, "President Wang, I am a dealer on the first floor. There is a master in the casino..."

"Master? What master?" Wang Dianxue asked with a look of surprise.

"A man came downstairs and took a hundred million in chips to gamble on the Sic Bo. As a result, he won many times in a row. When I was there, he had won more than one billion. Now, Foreman Qian is taking the shift, and I came quickly to notify you." The dealer told what happened downstairs in detail to Wang Dianxue.

"What? He won more than one billion with one hundred million yuan?" Wang Dianxue had his eyes opened widely after hearing it! As a matter of fact, the casino's profit per day was between ten million to fifteen million. When a person downstairs actually won more than one billion yuan at a time, then wasn't a half-year's profit lost?

"When I was there, he had already won this. Now I don't know if Foreman Qian can win against him..." The dealer explained with a bitter face.

"Did he bet all of it every time?" Wang Dianxue was a resolute person. He quickly woke up from the shock.

“Yes, he went all-in every time including what he earned.” The dealer said.

“In that case, if he has a defeat, will he lose all of it?” Wang Dianxue said.

“That should be the case, but the problem is that he hasn’t lost at all...” The dealer said.

“Let’s go. Let’s go down and see!” Wang Xuxue frowned. He thought to himself. What happened today? I just sent someone to confront the other territory, and yet someone came to confront my territory? In this case, it looks like the person who confronted is a master.

He followed the dealer downstairs to the casino lobby alongside with the secretary. In one glance, he saw a crowd of people standing around the gambling-sized table.

“Do you know that person?” Wang Dianxue saw Yang Ming who sat there in one glance, but he was unfamiliar with this person, and he had never seen this person before. If this person was from the gambling world, there was no reason for him not to know. Could it be that the other casino found a master from another place to confront my territory? Or is it a master who ran solo and came here to make a fortune?

Of course, if it were the second type, it would be easier to be dealt with. The person would be directly summoned to the office. Coupled with threats and blackmail as well as giving him a large sum of money, it could be settled basically. If it were the first case, it wouldn’t be easy.

“I don’t know. There is no such person in the gambling world in Macau, nor is he a consultant of other families!” Wang Dianxue’s secretary’s ability to memorize faces was superb. After a glimpse of Yang Ming, he shook his head.

Wang Xuxue silently nodded and said that he understood, but he was thinking about how to deal with this matter. He just sneaked a look at the table and was shocked. The chips on Yang Ming’s table were already ten billion!

If he lost everything like that, his profit for several years would be gone. All his efforts would be wasted! But since Yang Ming went all-in every time, then there was a room for maneuver!

Wang Dianxue hesitated a bit. His face showed a ruthless smile. He told his secretary at the side, “Go tell Foreman Qian to give him a ‘specific triple.’”

Chapter 873: Admit Defeat Automatically

In the rules of the casino, the so-called Sic Bo [1] was played with three dice. After shaking the dice, then the players will bet. 4 to 10 is small, and 11 to 17 is big. If the bet is right, the dealer lost. If the bet is wrong, then the bet will belong to the dealer.

However, there is a very special and rare situation. That is if the dealer shakes out any triples, where all three dice have the same points, also known as the “Baozi,” the dealer will win all.

Therefore, as long as the dealer shakes out “one, one, one,” “two, two, two” ... until the sixth combination “six, six, six,” it is considered a specific triple. At this time, regardless if the player is betting big or small, he is considered to have lost.

Wang Dianxue, at this moment, wanted to shake a triple to win all of Yang Ming’s chips on the table! Otherwise, have him lose more than ten billion? It was just a joke. Killing him would be better!

The secretary quickly walked in front of Foreman Qian, bowed her head and whispered a few words. Foreman Qian suddenly burst into shock. Such an approach of deliberately shaking out a triple would be detrimental to the reputation of the casino, so he had been shaking randomly, but it seemed that Yang Ming could bet correctly every time. However, since he was instructed by President Wang, then Foreman Qian did not care so much. He regained his focus and decided to shake a triple.

After the secretary finished speaking, he was about to turn and leave, but his gaze stopped at Huang Lele sitting on Yang Ming’s lap. His eyes contracted and looked at Yang Ming again. He nodded thoughtfully, then he quickly returned to Wang Dianxue’s side.

“How is it? Did you tell Foreman Qian?” Wang Dianxue couldn’t wait to ask.

“I told him, but I found something very important!” The secretary whispered, “I know what force this person is representing...”

“What? You know?” Wang Dianxue was surprised and asked, “Who are they?”

“If I didn’t guess wrong, they are people from Huawei Casino!” The secretary said with certainty.

“Why do you say that?” Wang Dianxue asked with some doubts, “It can’t be, right? Yu Deyi is challenging Huawei Casino now. How can they still have time to come here to make trouble? They don’t have the leisure to bother about other things, right? Besides, if there is such an expert, why would Huawei Casino still be like this? They could be the champions during the exchange competition of the consultants of different casinos every year!”

“I’m not sure about this, but President Wang, do you know who the chick in the man’s arms is?” The secretary pointed to Huang Lele in Yang Ming’s arms and said to Wang Dianxue.

“That chick? How would I know who she is?” Wang Dianxue frowned. “Speak the key point. Stop the nonsense.”

“President Wang, I only make the judgment after I saw the little girl.” The secretary explained, “This chick is called Huang Lele, the Miss of Huawei Casino.”

“What!” Wang Dianxue was stunned. He widened his eyes and looked at Huang Lele. He was surprised, “She is from the Huang Family? Who is that man?”

“Yes, she is from the Huang Family, but I don’t know who the man is. However, it looks like he should be the boyfriend of the chick.” The secretary said.

When the two talked, the former consultant had already shaken out a triple, three “ones.” He held the cover and said to Yang Ming in a very plain tone, “Okay, place your bet.”

Yang Ming was not eager to bet, but he looked at Foreman Qian with a vague smile. He said faintly, "It seems that I am the only one betting on it now..."

Foreman Qian did not know what Yang Ming meant, but he nodded. "Now only you are betting, mister."

"Oh, that is, if I don't place a bet, then no one bets, right?" Yang Ming shrugged. He continued without waiting for Foreman Qian to speak, "Then I will accompany you to play."

When Foreman Qian thought that Yang Ming didn't want to continue playing, then it was a waste to shake this triple. When he heard Yang Ming was still playing, he was relieved.

This time, Yang Ming didn't make a full bet. Instead, he took out two chips with minimum values from his pile of chips and threw one on each of the big and small sides.

"Twenty thousand yuan?" Foreman Qian looked incredibly at Yang Ming, "Sir, why do you bet twenty thousand only?"

"Can't I?" Yang Ming asked him, "I bet how much I want to. Can your casino force me to bet?"

"That's not... I was just wondering..." Foreman Qian said embarrassedly.

"Wondering? What is there to wonder?" Yang Ming said indifferently, "You should be happy. This bet, no matter what the result is, you will earn. You only have to pay me fifteen thousand yuan. You still earn five thousand yuan. Of course... If you got a triple, then these twenty thousand yuan are all yours..."

The smile on the face of Foreman Qian suddenly solidified! How is it possible? Did he know in advance that I was going to shake out a triple? Did he hear the secretary talking to me?

That's not right. After the secretary talked to me, I simply shook the dice for a few turns. Only then I shook out a triple. Yang Ming would not know when I'm going to shake out a triple!

Now it seems that there is only one possibility. That is, Yang Ming is an expert, a true expert! Maybe he can hear the dice!

Foreman Qian was surprised. Zhang Bing and Wang Mei were equally astonished. Even Huang Lele who didn't like gambling was surprised as well. Yang Ming was just like the prophet. If he still bet all his chips as usual, then he would lose it all.

Wang Dianxue over there was even more surprised. He didn't expect Yang Ming not to fall for it. Now, he was certain that Yang Ming was a true expert. It was impossible to defeat him with these tricks!

Looking at Yang Ming's table, the stack of chips was like a mountain. It was about seven to eight billion yuan. Wang Dianxue really wanted to cry, but there were no tears! This is a big loss. If this is cashed out, then all my own money will be thrown out.

"Call Yu Deyi. Have him come back quickly. Don't keep embarrassing himself over there!" Wang Dianxue sighed, then he talked to his secretary with a displeased tone.

"Yes..." The secretary also knew the current situation. Whether Yu Deyi won or lost in Huawei Casino was meaningless. What if he really won? Nancheng Casino would go bankrupt anyway!

Yu Deyi looked at his own chips on the table and looked at the chips on Zheng Shaopeng's side. The smile on his face was getting more obvious. Zheng Shaopeng had less than one million yuan left. If he pushed forward, he could win.

It seems that President Wang will definitely give me a big bonus this time. When Yu Deyi was complacent, his phone suddenly rang.

"I'm sorry. I need to pick up a call." Yu Deyi did not want to answer the call at this time, but seeing that the number of the caller was the secretary of President Wang, he really had to pick up.

"Hello? Consultant Yu? President Wang wants you to come back soon!" The call was connected. The secretary spoke to Yu Deyi.

"Go back?" Yu Deyi was astounded. "Now? I'm going to beat Zheng Shaopeng now."

"Yes, right now, don't bother so much. Winning or losing is no longer important. Something is going wrong in the casino. You need to come back soon..." The secretary commanded.

"But the game is not over. How can I go? I can't admit defeat, right?" Yu Deyi was somewhat dissatisfied. What the hell is this? I'm going to win in a while, but you ask me to go back.

"Then admit defeat." The secretary glanced at Wang Dianxue and said with a bitter smile.

"What?! Admit defeat? Whose order is this? Is it yours or President Wang's?" Yu Deyi immediately got angry. "You have President Wang answer the phone!"

"Okay..." The secretary reluctantly handed the phone to Wang Dianxue. "President Wang, it is better for you to talk to him..."

"Yu Deyi, you come back to the casino right now! Just admit defeat. The casino is going to go bankrupt!" Wang Dianxue also lost his mind. He hung up after he finished the call.

"What is going on?! F*ck!" Yu Deyi swore furiously. However, since Wang Dianxue asked him to go back, he could only do it. He stood up, pushed his chips into the middle of the table, and said, "I admit defeat!"

After that, he left the VIP room without turning his head, leaving only Zheng Shaopeng and Zhang Guozong who were inexplicable.

.....

"Sir, I am the CEO, Wang Dianxue. May I ask for mercy? I hope that you can spare us..." The situation was dire. Wang Dianxue had to bow his head and talk softly.

"Ask for mercy? What would mercy be like?" Yang Ming sneered, "You open the casino, and I gamble. How is there asking for mercy?"

"Sir, let's just speak openly... This lady, you are the daughter from Huawei Casino, right..." Wang Dianxue looked at Huang Lele.

Yang Ming was stunned. He didn't expect Huang Lele to be recognized. He still wanted to continue playing. Now that her identity was exposed, there was no need to play anymore. Since the other party admitted being defeated, then it was the time to start talking about conditions.

"Hmph, since you know, it is still fine." Yang Ming said faintly, "Your consultant is playing at our casino, and of course, I can also play here!"

"Sir, it is our fault previously... I have already called Yu Deyi to admit defeat. Please spare us..." Wang Dianxue now lost his power and money, he had to bow to Yang Ming.

"You want me to spare you?" Yang Ming said with a funny voice, "Well, if that's the case, then I will leave."

"Thank you!" Wang Dianxue was stunned. He did not expect Yang Ming to be so forthright.

"There's nothing to thank. Put the money that I won into my card directly." Yang Ming pointed at the chips on the table.

"Ah?!" Wang Dianxue almost fell to the ground. This was no different from sparing. If the money were lost, then Nancheng Casino would only go bankrupt!

Chapter 874: Accept the Challenge

"Why? Do you still want to renege on your debt?" Yang Ming pointed at the chips on the table and snorted. "Could it be that you can't afford to pay for it?"

"This... sir, look. Shouldn't you just be lenient whenever it is possible?" Wang Dianxue endured his resentment and cautiously spoke.

"What do you mean by be lenient whenever it is possible? I have already let you get away with it now." Yang Ming said disdainfully, "If I continue to gamble, your casino will go bankrupt in an hour!"

"But, if we compensate the money to you, what is the difference between this and bankruptcy?" Wang Dianxue said as he smiled bitterly.

"Is it so? So you don't want to pay? Then I will call the Gaming Inspection and Coordination Bureau to complain." Yang Ming's voice was very dull, but it made Wang Dianxue scared.

The Gaming Inspection and Coordination Bureau was the management and supervision agency of the gaming industry. When Yang Ming gambled, there were no acts of violations. Therefore, once the bureau intervened, the result of the arbitration would be in favor of Yang Ming.

The average tourist rarely knew how to complain. But from Wang Dianxue's point of view, Huang Lele's family opened a casino. How could her boyfriend not know this? However, Yang Ming really did not learn this from Huang Lele, but he learned this information from the disc that Fang Tian gave him.

"Sir, since everyone has clarified their identity, let's talk about some practical things. Isn't your purpose these rewards?" Wang Dianxue said carefully.

"Oh, okay. I'm softhearted." Yang Ming looked at Wang Dianxue and said faintly, "Let's do it this way. There are two conditions. If you think you can agree to them, accept it. If you can't, I can't do anything about it."

Seeing that there was room to maneuver, Wang Dianxue quickly asked, "What conditions?"

"As for the rewards, I can not want all of it, but I must have some of it." Yang Ming pointed to the chips on the table and said, "Basically, I am someone who doesn't easily take shots. But when I do take shots, I can't go home empty-handed."

"I understand!" Wang Dianxue nodded. "Sir, let me know. How much do you want?"

"I want half of it. This is the limit that I can accept." Yang Ming probably estimated the number of chips on the table and said, "Now it is more than eighty billion. I want half of it, forty billion!"

Wang Dianxue took a deep breath. Forty billion was really fatal. But at most, he only had to give his savings for many years, and it would not affect the normal operation of the casino.

When there is life, there is hope. Once Yang Ming went back on his words and complained to the Gaming Inspection and Coordination Bureau, then the problem was not only forty billion.

"Okay!" Wang Dianxue nodded. "What is the other condition?"

"Move five kilometers away from the Huawei Casino," said Yang Ming in an understatement.

"What? Move the casino?" Wang Dianxue stunned. He did not expect Yang Ming's second condition would be like this.

"Well, these are my two conditions. If you agree, then it'll be like this. If you don't agree, it doesn't matter." Yang Ming placed Huang Lele down from his lap, stood up and spoke.

"Okay, I promise you!" Wang Dianxue bit his teeth and said. Compared to the forty billion that has been reduced, it did not cost too much to relocate a casino. Although it may be necessary to re-choose the place and re-accumulate the population, it was worth it in the comparison.

"Since you are so straightforward, then we don't have to sign any agreements. However, if you don't keep your promise, it doesn't matter. I will come to your casino to gamble every now and then!" Yang Ming shrugged and said without threatening.

Wang Dianxue was speechless. If he came, Wang Dianxue could only endure it. There wasn't even someone to deal with the situation. If Wang Dianxue said that he was also going to other casinos to confront their territory, Zheng Shaopeng could easily cope with it. If this person in front of him appeared, it would definitely be a losing situation.

"Give this gentleman the money." Wang Dianxue instructed the secretary.

"Okay. Sir, please show me your ID card. I will help you with your bank card," said the secretary.

"Lele, use your ID card to handle it." Yang Ming turned to Huang Lele and said.

" Oh , okay." Huang Lele took out her ID card and handed it to Yang Ming, but she was not excited at all about the money being transferred to her name.

It could be said that as long as Yang Ming was willing, he could get money in many ways. But now the money in his bank account was completely sufficient, and there was no need to find some other ways to earn money.

Yang Ming immediately handed Huang Lele's ID card to Wang Dianxue's secretary. The secretary nodded and went to handle it.

In addition to being amazed, Wang Mei was envious of Huang Lele. Once Yang Ming made a move, he got forty billion, and he transferred it to Huang Lele's account without blinking.

Initially, Wang Dianxue thought that Yang Ming was together with Huang Lele for the Huang Family's business. Now it seemed that he was dismissive of tens of billions of yuan. Come to think of it, how could a gambling master like Yang Ming be lacking money?

"Miss Huang, here is the bank card. Forty billion is already on it." The secretary handed the bank card to Huang Lele.

Huang Lele's took the bank card. Just as she was about to give it to Yang Ming, Yang Ming waved his hands and said, "Just keep it with you."

Although Huang Lele did not care about the money, she also knew that forty billion was a large number. The fact that Yang Ming could put it here showed that she was still very important in his heart. She couldn't help but feel happy when she thought of it.

At this time, Yu Deyi came back, and his face was gloomy. When he saw Wang Dianxue, he walked over. "President Wang, what is going on? I was about to beat Zheng Shaopeng, and Huawei Casino would close for a month!"

Wang Xiaoxue bitterly smiled and shook his head. *If you can win against Huawei Casino today, then this would be great. But it will not end well here, and that eighty billion will definitely be given.*

"They have a master here. Let's admit defeat." Wang Dianxue also understood the feeling of Yu Deyi. As Yu Deyi was about to win, he was called back by Wang Dianxue. But, even if he won, it was a kind of irony. The real master was here, and Yu Deyi was not his opponent.

"Master? Where is he?" Yu Deyi said with some dissatisfaction.

"This gentleman just won more than eighty billion, but he's only taking forty billion. There is also a request. He wants our casino to relocate five kilometers away from here!" Wang Dianxue was not afraid of losing face. Anyway, he had to tell these things to Yu Deyi sooner or later.

"What? More than eighty billion?" Yu Deyi was stunned. Then he turned to look at Yang Ming, a very unfamiliar face. Yu Deyi had never seen him before. Yu Deyi affirmed that this person did not appear in the gaming industry in Macau before. His face immediately revealed a look of dissatisfaction. "You took advantage of the fact that I was not here to come and confront our territory. How is that considered an ability? Do you dare to compete with me?"

"Yu Deyi!" Wang Dianxue was a little angry. Is this not causing trouble? He also knew that Yu Deyi may be kind and wanted to save the situation, but Wang Dianxue was very clear in his mind about how strong this young man was in front of him!

Yu Deyi came forward with his stubbornness. Before this, he was about to win, but in the end, he had to admit defeat. Now, he was still holding his dissatisfaction. How could he let go of the opportunity? So he pointed to Yang Ming, "Do you dare? Just compete once. The bet is the forty billion in your hands, and your Huawei Casino will have to move five kilometers from here!"

"Oh ? Why do I need to gamble with you?" After Yang Ming heard it, he found it a bit funny and said, "Then what is your bargaining chip? What will happen if I win again?"

"I..." Yu Deyi was at a loss for words. Yes, the bet of the game was based on fairness. If he won, he could ask Yang Ming to pay for it. But if he lost, must he give Yang Ming forty billion and move Nancheng Casino ten kilometers away from here?

"But to make you give up, I can gamble with you again." Yang Ming looked at Yu Deyi, knowing that he might go to the Huawei Casino to cause trouble in the future if he didn't completely admit defeat. If Yang Ming wasn't there, it was tough to deal with it. By that time, he would challenge using his own name, then Nancheng Casino did not need to take any responsibility. "How about this? If you lose, you cannot go to the Huawei Casino to cause trouble in the future!"

"Ah ?" Yu Deyi was stunned. He didn't expect Yang Ming's conditions to be so simple! With such a simple requirement in exchange for the forty billion in the hands of Yang Ming and the five-kilometer relocation of the Huawei Casino, it was almost the same as unconditional! He really had the advantage. So he didn't even think about it and said, "Okay. If I lose, not only me but including my disciples, will not step into the Huawei Casino again!"

"Okay, then let's gamble. I have to hurry back, so let's just gamble on a simple one." Yang Ming looked around and then walked to the blackjack table not far away.

He swiftly took out a deck of cards from the scrap box below the table and said, "Guess what card this is. If you guess it right, I will lose."

The playing cards in the casino would be used only once and then thrown into the scrap box, so there was a box of discarded cards under each table for the playing cards.

"You are making it difficult!" At first, Yu Deyi was very grateful to Yang Ming for giving him such an opportunity. After listening to Yang Ming's words, his face suddenly became red and glared at Yang Ming.

"Making it difficult? I don't think so." Yang Ming shrugged. "You can also just simply take a card and let me guess."

"You guess? *Hmph* , you think I don't understand your dirty trick?" Yu Deyi said with an angry snarl, "At that time, I am afraid you will say that you also can't guess what it is. Then it would be considered a tie. Right?"

Yang Ming was stunned for a moment. He did not expect that Yu Deyi would associate it with this. Yang Ming did not have this intention, but now that he heard Yu Deyi said so, it really seemed like this! If Yang Ming couldn't guess it himself, wasn't that a tie?

Since it was a draw, no one would have to pay the bet.

Chapter 875: Final Victory

Thinking of this, Yang Ming couldn't help but laugh. Yu Deyi seemed to be careful. He even considered this situation. But Yu Deyi couldn't be blamed for being cautious. This was his last chance to make a comeback. Anyone who was put in this situation would be careful.

"Well, if we are in a tie, the forty billion in my hands will be lost to you. How about that?" Yang Ming smiled at Yu Deyi.

"Are you taking this seriously?" Yu Deyi was stunned. He didn't expect Yang Ming to say so. *Didn't I get a big bargain?*

"Of course, I won't go back on my words." Yang Ming nodded.

"Good! It's a deal!" Yu Deyi said with some excitement. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Even if Nancheng Casino had to move out in the end, it would be better to recover the loss of forty billion.

"Can we start now?" Yang Ming pointed to the poker card in his hand. "Guess it."

"I concede. I can't guess it." Yu Deyi said in a forthright manner. It was simply impossible to guess. It was a random card draw from the waste box. Only a person with x-ray vision could guess it...

"Hehe, okay; it's your turn." Yang Ming said. He self-consciously retreated to the side, ten meters away from the waste box.

"Okay, it's my turn." Although Yu Deyi felt that Yang Ming couldn't play tricks in the Nancheng Casino, he cautiously changed the waste box of the table. He randomly drew a card from it and put it on the table. "This card. Guess what this card is?"

"Five of Hearts." Yang Ming glanced casually and spoke.

In fact, Yu Deyi didn't know what the card was. He didn't even look at it before directly putting it on the table. He didn't think Yang Ming could guess it.

He heard Yang Ming casually say "Five of Hearts" and thought that Yang Ming was just speaking nonsense. Yu Deyi did not take it seriously. He smiled and said, "Thank you. Even though I don't deserve these forty billion, Nancheng Casino really needs this money."

"What are you talking about?" Yang Ming listened to Yu Deyi and asked, baffled.

"Didn't you say it? If we are in a tie, you lose 40 billion?" Yu Deyi thought that Yang Ming was acting dumb, and he was a little annoyed. "Do you want to back out of our deal? Did you go back on your words?"

"When did I back out of our deal?" Yang Ming figured out what Yu Deyi meant. He obviously misunderstood.

"If you didn't back out of our deal, why don't you recognize the tie?" asked Yu Deyi.

"You didn't even open the card. How do you know it is a tie?" Yang Ming had some sympathy for Yu Deyi. However, Yu Deyi was too arrogant. Yang Ming felt disgusted deep down in his heart. He held Huang Lele's hand and said to Zhang Bing, "Let's go."

When his bro spoke, Zhang Bing naturally followed immediately. Although Zhang Bing was very curious what the card in Yu Deyi's hand was, he couldn't see it.

"Are you fooling with me?" Yu Deyi suddenly blushed out of anger. "You renege when you lost? Stop them!"

When Wang Dianxue didn't speak, the people in the casino wouldn't easily make a move. The security guards looked at Wang Dianxue. When Wang Dianxue shook his head, they didn't move.

Yang Ming, Huang Lele, Zhang Bing, and Wang Mei walked out of the casino gate. Yu Deyi was still screaming in anger. "What do you mean? Why did you let him go?"

"Yu Deyi, don't get rowdy. If you saw the situation when he was betting on Si Bo, you wouldn't say that." Wang Dianxue shook his head. He had no doubt that Yang Ming could guess the card number.

"President Wang, you are boasting others' morale and destroy your own prestige!" Yu Deyi said with some dissatisfaction.

"Let's see what the poker card is before saying anything else." Wang Dianxue waved his hand and pointed to the card that Yu Deyi had drawn from the table.

"Is there a need to take a look? It must not be the Five of Hearts!" he said. He bluntly flipped the card on the table, dissatisfied and threw it on the table.

"Ah -" the crowd in the casino suddenly burst into exclamations, because that card was indeed the Five of Hearts.

"How is this possible?" Yu Deyi stared at the poker card on the table and almost couldn't speak.

Wang Dianxue patted Yu Deyi's shoulder and sighed. "Now, do you know why I didn't stop him for you?"

Yu Deyi nodded in disappointment. "I didn't expect him to be so powerful..."

"I miscalculated. I thought Zheng Shaopeng from Huawei Casino isn't your opponent, but I didn't expect that they had such a master." Wang Dianxue said decadently, "But it's okay. He left us some room. Let's change the location and come back honestly again."

...

"Bro, are you sure that the card is the Five of Hearts?" On the road, Zhang Bing couldn't help but wonder.

"What do you think?" asked Yang Ming.

"How do I know?" Zhang Bing scratched his head.

"When we have already gone so far, and no one has chased after us, that must be it." Huang Lele, who was silent all the while, had suddenly barged in with a sentence.

"Ah? You are right!" Zhang Bing suddenly realized. "If that isn't the case, Yu Deyi will definitely not give up."

Yang Ming smiled after hearing it. He didn't expect that sometimes Huang Lele was quite accurate in looking into problems. She wasn't the stupid girl that Yang Ming thought.

"But, bro, how do you know that the card is the Five of Hearts?" Zhang Bing was still very curious.

"I said... I used to be the God of Gamblers..." Yang Ming said very seriously.

"God of Gamblers? D*mn, is it true?" Zhang Bing remembered that Yang Ming seemed to mingle in the underworld when he was in high school in the past. Hence, he asked, "Then, bro, are you an underworld Boss?"

"Probably, yes..." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Fine. Don't be curious. Curiosity killed the cat."

Zhang Bing snorted and thought to himself, *I am not a cat, right?* But obviously Yang Ming didn't want to say more now, so Zhang Bing no longer asked any further. Zhang Bing thought that because of Wang Mei and Huang Lele, Yang Ming found it inappropriate to say too much.

Everyone at Huawei Casino was very puzzled. When Yu Deyi was about to win, how could he give up? And not only did he give up, but he also directly admitted defeat! This made both Zhang Guozong and Zheng Shaopeng puzzled.

At this time, they saw Yang Ming and Huang Lele come back and hurriedly greeted them. "Yang Ming, Lele, just now Yu Deyi suddenly conceded. It's weird! You weren't here, so you didn't witness the weird scene. When he was about to win, after receiving a phone call, he conceded."

"Oh? Really? Hehe." Yang Ming smiled after hearing it.

"Yeah, it's really unexpected. However, no matter what, our casino doesn't have to be closed, but Nancheng Casino has to be closed for a month!" Zhang Guozong said with some excitement. It was quite an excitement to suppress competitors. Now, they had to close down for a month. It was indeed something worthwhile to be pleased about.

"Probably shutting down for a month is not enough." Yang Ming said indifferently, "At least three months?"

"Three months? What do you mean?" Zhang Guozong was shocked and somewhat inexplicable.

"My bro won in the Nancheng Casino. He won more than eighty billion in a short while. After that, Wang Dianxue couldn't be helped. He had to ask bro to let him live. In the end, my bro is merciful. He just

wanted forty billion, but gave Wang Dianxue a condition to move the casino five kilometers away from the Huawei Casino!" Zhang Bing added oil to the fire excitedly as he recounted what happened at the time.

"What? Your bro is..." Zhang Guozong was shocked for a long time and asked as if he couldn't believe it.

"My bro is Yang Ming!" Zhang Bing said with pride as though he were the person who won in the Nancheng Casino.

"Eighty billion? I didn't get it wrong, right?" Zhang Guozong looked suspiciously at Yang Ming and Huang Lele.

"Uncle Zhang, Yang Ming really beat them." Huang Lele said affirmatively, "Forty billion are in my card."

"My goodness..." Zhang Guozong feels like he was dreaming. *The competitor who was in tension with me just disappeared like that? They even lost forty billion? Is that true?*

However, before Zhang Guozong reclaimed himself from the shock, his phone rang. The news in the gaming industry was very fast. Not long after, the bosses of other casinos learned of the news today. They all called and congratulated Zhang Guozong.

However, most of these congratulations were against their heart, but they had to express kindness to Zhang Guozong. It couldn't be helped, because there was a peerless master in his casino. After hearing the story of Yang Ming, in addition to being surprised, they were secretly scared.

If Yang Ming went to their place to confront their territory, then none of them were his opponent. Hence, instead of being an enemy of Zhang Guozong, it was better to show kindness to him and manage the connection. Anyway, they were far away from the Huawei Casino. There was no conflict of interest.

"President Zhang, congratulations! This is a beautiful game!" called the owner of the XX Casino.

"President X, *hehe*, the credit is not with me. It is the boyfriend of our chairman's daughter..." Zhang Guozong reacted very quickly. He instantly realized that all these were true, and he wasn't dreaming. The long-time troubling competitors really had to leave.

Then, this kind of phone call came in constantly. They all congratulated Zhang Guozong while Zhang Guozong was excited. His heart was full of awe with Yang Ming! Yang Ming won eighty billion with one hundred million. What kind of speed was that? It wasn't an exaggeration to say that Yang Ming was the God of Gamblers!

Looking at Huang Lele's usual innocent and cute look, he did not expect her boyfriend to be so powerful. Before that, Zhang Guozong was still pondering how Yang Ming pursued the Miss of the Huang family. It seemed Yang Ming wasn't an average person.

Just relying on Yang Ming's gambling skills, if he wanted to develop in the gaming industry, it was difficult for the Huawei Casino not to be successful.

Chapter 876: Meeting Shu Ya

Of course, this incident only caused a wave in the gambling industry. Yang Ming did not say his name at the time, and the Nancheng Casino was also very professional. It did not announce the appearance of Yang Ming.

They were better off to stay away from trouble. Otherwise, if Yang Ming came to their door again, then their troubles could be bigger. Therefore, only peers knew the reason for the relocation of the Nancheng Casino. The customers at the Nancheng Casino were given a lot of money to keep the news from spreading. The whole thing was solved in a low-key manner.

After saying goodbye to Huang Lele, Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, and Wang Mei returned to the hotel.

Wang Mei did not tell her parents about the case where Zhang Bing was treated as a murder suspect. She was afraid that they would be worried. When they returned to the hotel, Wang Mei's parents were watching TV in the room.

"Dad, Mom, are you hungry? Let's go have something to eat." Wang Mei asked.

"No, you guys go. Since we are fine, we will go home. We're not used to living in the hotel," said Wang Mei's father.

"You two don't want to go with us?" Wang Mei knew that her parents' ideas were hard to change, but she still asked with regret.

"We don't. We are used to here," said Wang Mei's father. "If you have time, you can come and see us."

"Okay..." Wang Mei was helpless. She knew that it was useless to say anything.

As they spoke, Su Ya's phone call came in. Yang Ming made a gesture to Zhang Bing, then he turned and left the room to pick up the phone. "Little Ya, are you done over there?"

"En, come to me in a while. I asked Xu Li to pick you up," said Su Ya.

"Okay, then, I will go now." Yang Ming sighed in his heart. For Su Ya, he always had an inexplicable impulse or excitement. Every time he received a call from Su Ya, his heartbeat became intense. This feeling was like a first love, but it still wasn't completely the case.

Yang Ming himself couldn't tell what it was like. In short, every time he remembered the name of Su Ya, he couldn't help but think about his past with Su Ya during grade 8.

Good memories were always memorable. Yang Ming put away his thoughts, greeted Zhang Bing and hurried out of the hotel. His trip to Macau would end with the departure of Su Ya.

He stopped a taxi and rushed to the door of Su Ya's hotel. Yang Ming called Su Ya, then Su Ya promised to have Xu Li go downstairs to pick up Yang Ming. However, in the background of the phone, Yang Ming heard a man's voice.

At this time, there is still someone in Su Ya's room? Yang Ming was not a petty person, but this time, there was still another man in Su Ya's room. It was inevitable that Yang Ming would feel a little uncomfortable.

Not long after, Xu Li walked out of the hotel and saw Yang Ming, then she waved to him.

"Mr. Yang, come with me." Xu Li smiled and nodded to Yang Ming. She got the instruction from Su Haikuo, asking her to respect him.

In fact, after knowing the identity of Yang Ming, Xu Li immediately understood that this person was Su Ya's little boyfriend. Xu Li also had kindness toward Yang Ming from her inner heart.

Xu Li knew very well about the Su Family affairs. Su Haikuo also regarded her as his own people, so he did not hide Su Ya's identity from her. She just didn't know much. She only knew that Su Ya learned to disguise herself under the guidance of an expert.

Of course, the so-called "disguise," in her understanding, was actually makeup using some auxiliary cosmetics. She never thought that it was done directly through thoughts.

"Is there someone in Little Ya's room?" Yang Ming probed.

"*En* , it is the young master of Macau Eagle Entertainment which is the organizer of Shu Ya's concert in Macau." Xu Li nodded and explained.

"*Oh* ." Yang Ming knew that it was job-related, so he didn't think much of it.

Going upstairs and coming to the door of Shu Ya's room, Xu Li knocked on the door. There was a clear voice from Shu Ya, "Please come in."

Xu Li pushed the door and entered the room with Yang Ming.

In the room, Shu Ya and a twenty-year-old man sat face to face on the sofa in the living room, and two other men stood by the side. Apparently, they came with the man. Shu Ya saw that Yang Ming came, so she stood up, smiled, and said to the man, "Mr. Li, I have a friend coming..."

This Mr. Li was Li Jialiang, the young master of Macau Flying Eagle Entertainment Co., Ltd in the introduction by Xu Li.

"*Oh* , it is fine. If you have something to say, then say it first, I will be waiting here." Li Jialiang did not seem to hear that Shu Ya was sending him off.

"It's already late today. Why don't we talk later?" Shu Ya frowned slightly, then smiled and said.

"It is fine. I'm not sleepy." Li Jialiang said after listening.

"Then let's talk about it first. The matter between my friend and I won't be finished in a while. I don't know how long you'd have to wait." Shu Ya said helplessly.

"That's good. Let's talk." Li Jialiang did not mean to be modest at all. He said shamelessly, directly ignoring Yang Ming, "How about the suggestion I said?"

"I'm sorry. I have already said that I do not plan to sign a contract with your company." Shu Ya said with a smile.

"I have already said that if you have come to our Flying Eagle Entertainment, then you are the number one singer of our Flying Eagle. With me supporting you from behind, it is not hard for you to get famous globally!" Li Jialiang said.

"Thanks for Mr. Li's offer. I think that it is better to do well in the Asian market first," said Shu Ya.

"Little Ya, don't you understand my intention?" Li Jialiang suddenly changed his voice and became passionate. He went to catch Shu Ya's hand, and the name of Shu Ya became "Little Ya!"

Shu Ya had seen many people like Li Jialiang. How could she not understand the meaning of this offer? Asking her to sign a contract with their company was just an excuse to pursue her.

Shu Ya dodged Li Jialiang's hand easily and said faintly, "Mr. Li, please respect yourself."

"Little Ya, I said so much because I just want to prove how much I love you!" Li Jialiang reached out and grabbed Shu Ya's hand again.

"I say, are you crazy?" Yang Ming grabbed Li Jialiang's neck collar and lifted him up. Yang Ming stared at him, "Are you trying to be a hooligan?"

Yang Ming forgave him for pursuing Shu Ya in front of him. After all, now that human rights are concerned, people also have the right to like others! But if you are trying to be a hooligan in public, you can't be tolerated!

"You are the one who is crazy!" Li Jialiang was showing off his passion. He was interrupted abruptly, so he was displeased immediately. "Don't f*cking touch me. Take your hands off. You are such a motherf*cking busybody!"

Listening to Li Jialiang's sentence have such a word like "motherf*cker" made Yang Ming feel funny. This guy even brings his mother when he goes out. Does he have an Oedipus complex?

Although Yang Ming swore sometimes, he did not do it frequently.

"She obviously rejected you, and you are still being annoying here. Are you courting death?" Yang Ming glared and shouted.

"Are you two stupid? Get this guy off me. Motherf*cker, are you crazy!? Do you have the right to interrupt me from pursuing a girl!?" Li Jialiang impatiently commanded the two men.

Before, the reason why the two men didn't do anything was that they didn't get the command from Li Jialiang. Since Yang Ming could appear here, he was definitely someone, but they did not know the identity of Yang Ming. They naturally did not dare simply to make a move. Now, since the young master commanded, then there was no problem. If there was a problem, it was also the responsibility of the young master.

The two men wanted to pull Yang Ming away from left and right. Xu Li was a little anxious. She shouted out, "What are you guys doing? Your young master was rude to our Miss Shu, so Miss Shu's friend only stopped your young master!"

But why would the two bodyguards care so much? Their duty was to follow Li Jialiang's arrangement. They simply ignored Xu Li's voice.

However, could two bodyguards deal with Yang Ming? Shu Ya had never doubted Yang Ming's skill, but she had some sympathy for Li Jialiang instead. *This rich young master really has never suffered before. He does not know society is dangerous! Yang Ming does not even blink when killing people, and you dare to be arrogant with him?*

Sure enough. When Yang Ming saw someone pulling him, he directly used his left hand impatiently. He gave each person a slap. The two bodyguards fainted on the spot. As for Yang Ming, he directly dragged Li Jialiang to the window and opened it. He pushed half of Li Jialiang's body out of the window.

"Aiya mom... what are you motherf*cker going to do?" Li Jialiang was shocked and shouted in horror.

Yang Ming found it a little funny. *This guy really does not forget his mother at any time!*

When Li Jialiang's two bodyguards heard that their master was crying for help, they immediately woke up. They quickly rushed to Yang Ming.

"Stop. If you two come over, I will loosen my hand, then your young master will fall." Yang Ming pointed at the two bodyguards and said.

The bodyguards were shocked and stopped immediately. Who could afford this responsibility?!

"Do you believe that I will make you die from falling?" Yang Ming turned his head and asked Li Jialiang ruthlessly.

"I... I motherf*cking believe it..." Li Jialiang almost cried. *Who is this person? He is so violent. He is like a motherf*cking madman!*

"If you believe, then f*ck off immediately!" Yang Ming pulled Li Jialiang back and threw him toward the two bodyguards.

The two bodyguards quickly caught the young master, and they got out of the room, depressed. In the hallway, Li Jialiang still scolded with lingering fear, "What a motherf*cking madman. I almost fell off!"

"Young master, do you need me to find someone to teach this guy a lesson?" The two bodyguards asked.

"Teach what lesson?! I'm going to pursue the Miss of the Huang Family on the weekend... Let's forget this Shu Ya..." Li Jialiang said while waving his hand.

Chapter 877: Parting Mood

"Young master, do you want us to find someone to deal with this guy?" The two bodyguards said this to flatter the young master. They didn't make any effort just now, which caused their young master to be almost thrown downstairs. The two bodyguards were still very guilty.

"Deal your *ss!" Li Jialiang said with lingering fear, "Did you not see that guy is a madman? It's better to stay far from this kind of person!"

To be honest, Li Jialiang was a very timid person. Although he sometimes had a lot of bad ideas, he was terrified of death. Seeing Yang Ming, who was so scary, he was naturally unwilling to get into trouble.

" Oh ... " The two bodyguards naturally knew the character of Li Jialiang. They were just simply saying it. Although they looked loyal on the surface, they would not want to go if they were told to. Who wanted to provoke a madman?

"I will just go get off with the Miss of the Huang family on the weekend. That Huang Lele is also a beautiful woman... It is good to be able to pick her up." Li Jialiang forgot about the lesson he had just learned, and his face suddenly showed a lustful expression.

...

"What is this f*cking person doing? Do you need me to kill him?" Yang Ming got angry as he thought of Li Jialiang. After Xu Li discreetly left in the room, Yang Ming spoke angrily.

" Hehe , " Su Ya said with a smile. "It's not necessary. There are so many people chasing me. Can you kill them all?"

"It's not impossible." Yang Ming smiled and said, "I don't think you should be a celebrity. Otherwise, I have to worry about the flies around you."

" En , I have this plan, but I can't easily quit the music business as I please. Sometimes I have to think about the feelings of those fans and how they support me so much. I can't bear to make them too sad..." Su Ya sighed and said.

"I'm just simply saying. I won't interfere with your opinions." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Right, can you change back to Su Ya's look? It looks awkward..."

"I'd better not. There are too many people in this hotel. I am afraid that some people will come in a while." Su Ya smiled and said. "But this way, how lucky you are! You have two girlfriends... Ugh , It seems that you have more than two girlfriends?"

"Are you jealous?" Yang Ming heard Su Ya's tone and was shocked.

"Of course not," Su Ya said with a smile. "How could I be jealous? I think it's good now."

"If you didn't transfer school that year, then now we would be..." Yang Ming couldn't help but sigh. Maybe if Su Ya didn't transfer, then there would not be a Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun in the future...

"I feel very satisfied that I can meet you again." Su Ya shook her head. "Yang Ming, do you know? I used to think that it was impossible to be with you in this life."

"How was it impossible?" Yang Ming was stunned but smiled and said, "I am still in Song Jiang. If you really wanted to find me, it should not be difficult."

"I am not talking about this," Su Ya shook her head. "I mean your heart... I was afraid that in your heart, I wouldn't be there anymore..."

"Don't talk about such a heavy topic." Yang Ming felt that Su Ya today seemed a bit sentimental. "You... are you alright?"

"I'm fine. It's just that we just met, and we have to separate. My heart just feels a little uncomfortable." Su Ya said with some sadness, "I don't know why. I am a little scared, afraid of your feelings for me was just the enthusiasm left from our youth. After waiting for a long time, it will cool down."

After listening to Su Ya's words, Yang Ming's heart trembled abruptly. Yeah? What kind of feelings did I have for Su Ya? Is it really like what Su Ya said, is it just a teenager's enthusiasm?

It shouldn't be. Every time I see Su Ya, my heart skips a beat. This is not fanaticism, but a kind of love. When he thought of this, Yang Ming smiled and said, "What about your feelings for me? Is it also a kind of teenage enthusiasm?"

"Me? Of course not." Su Ya denied affirmatively.

"That's it. What you think is exactly what I think." Yang Ming gently embraced Su Ya and whispered in her ear.

After Su Ya heard him, her body trembled, and then a gentle smile appeared. Yes, sometimes being concerned causes confusion. If the perspective was changed to a different angle, the answers could be easily obtained.

Time was very short in the eyes of lovers. Yang Ming was afraid that it would affect Su Ya's reputation if he were in the room for a long time. Currently, the entertainment reporters were pervasive.

"When I have time, I will go to Hong Kong to see you..."

"If I have time, I will go to Song Jiang to find you..."

The two almost said the farewell speech at the same time. Yang Ming hugged Su Ya one last time, then turned and strode away from Su Ya's room.

"Are you leaving?" In the corridor, Xu Li was already waiting there.

"En, take care of Little Ya for me." Yang Ming nodded and said to Xu Li.

"Even if you don't say it, I will take care of her." Xu Li laughed as she replied.

"If there is any kind of garbage like just now, and you and Little Ya can't cope with it, just call me. I will definitely rush over," said Yang Ming.

"That's not necessary. We are all followed by the bodyguards. Even if you didn't come just now, I would have called the bodyguards in that case." Xu Li said.

At night, Yang Ming had insomnia. He quietly leaned against the hotel window and thought about the past. Today's mood was like the first time when he held hands with Su Ya. Yang Ming was so excited and found it difficult to sleep, but this time, he had more sadness from parting.

Looking at the distant sky, the planes flashing with navigation lights one by one slowly flew into the dark sky. Yang Ming wondered if Su Ya would be on one of them.

This morning, Su Ya would leave by plane.

He found out a pack of cigarettes and lit one. Yang Ming rarely smoked. He would only smoke one when he had something to worry about.

Unknowingly, the sky was already bright. Looking back at the mobile phone on the table, Yang Ming didn't know when he received a message from Su Ya. She told him that she had already gotten on the plane.

Outside, there came a knock at the door, and also Zhang Bing's voice. Yang Ming washed his face and restored his usual look. He opened the door, smiled, and said, "So early in the morning, can't you let people rest?"

"Bro, look at you. You are wide-awake. You don't look like you are sleeping." Zhang Bing laughed and said.

"I didn't sleep at all." Yang Ming said. "What's the matter? Just tell me."

"We have been in Macau for so many days, and we haven't gone out to play yet. I was wondering. Why don't we get Wang Mei to be our tour guide today, and go around town?" Zhang Bing said.

"That sounds good. You can decide where to go." Yang Ming was trying to ease his mood and free himself from the sadness of parting.

"Let's eat first, then ask Wang Mei later," said Zhang Bing.

The three hurriedly ate at the restaurant. Yang Ming called Huang Lele and told her that they wanted to walk around Macau. Huang Lele naturally agreed to come to the hotel to find them in a while.

Today, Huang Lele drove the Toyota Previa business car. All of them could sit in it, so they could avoid taking the taxi.

Huang Lele's dress was very sunny. She had on a light green windbreaker, and her hair was tied up. She looked like a female student who was traveling. Seeing her, it also made Yang Ming's own hazy mood sunny.

"Where do we go first?" Wang Mei was definitely a flight attendant. At this time, she had taken advantage of her strength. "Macau has the most temples and churches. This is a city where Chinese and Western cultures are united, so there are many religions."

"I heard that the scenery of Nanwan Park is good, or let us just drive around. We won't go to the churches and temples. They are some everywhere." Yang Ming suggested.

"Alright, there are not many attractions in Macau, this tourist city. To be honest, most people come here to see this Asian version of Las Vegas and experience the thrill of gambling," said Wang Mei.

"Let's not go to the casinos," said Zhang Bing. Since he saw Yang Ming's extraordinary skills yesterday, he knew he could not catch up with his bro. His previous illogical thought that even he could suddenly do something magnificent and win a few million yuan had also faded.

Luck and character were important, but Zhang Bing also noticed that Yang Ming did not rely on these two things. It was impossible for someone with the best character not to lose.

So there was only one possibility. That is, Yang Ming did not rely on these but relied on his abilities. Although Yang Ming did not elaborate on it, Zhang Bing also understood that this thing was definitely not learned overnight. The casino consultants who studied gambling all the time were not as good as Yang Ming, so Zhang Bing didn't even need to talk about it.

Huang Lele drove the car to Nanwan Park. The number of vehicles in Macau was more than double that in Song Jiang. It was basically impossible to speed up at the main road, and it was normal to stop and go.

"Right, my second brother said that he will host a PARTY[1] at home tomorrow. Do you all want to come?" Huang Lele suddenly thought of this, so she asked Zhang Bing and Wang Mei. As for Yang Ming, he already promised last time that he would go.

"Is it okay for us to go?" After all, Zhang Bing was not familiar with Huang Lele's family. They also met each other through Yang Ming and Wang Mei.

"How could it not be okay? My second brother said that I can bring a few of my friends." Huang Lele said indifferently, "You all should come. In fact, I don't know much about these people. If you all don't come, I will be bored."

"Alright, then we will accept the invitation." Zhang Bing was worried that there was no place to play around. Since Huang Lele invited him, he naturally did not decline.

"Di Di ..." The car behind them impatiently pressed the horn. Huang Lele looked up and found that the signal light had already turned green. She had turned back to talk and forgot to look at the front. She embarrassingly stuck out her tongue and quickly moved the car.

The car behind Huang Lele drove very fast in front of Huang Lele after she moved the car, and cut in front of her. Then the car quickly drove away.

[1] written as 'PARTY' in the raw to emphasize the English

Chapter 878: A Lesson

After all, Huang Lele was a girl. She was shocked all of a sudden and slammed on the brake under her foot. The car suddenly stopped in the middle of the road. Her face turned pale out of fright.

"Who was that? That person had no quality!" Wang Mei frowned and yelled.

Although the car in front had already gone far, Yang Ming could see it clearly. It was a red Porsche Cayenne [1]. There were a man and a woman in the car, and their manner of dress was very different. After overtaking their car, the young man driving even gestured with a middle finger behind. However, their speed was too fast, and Huang Lele's side couldn't see it clearly.

Yang Ming saw and slightly frowned. No matter where he was, there would be annoying people who do something annoying.

“Would you like me to drive?” Yang Ming saw that Huang Lele had a fright, so he smiled to comfort her.

“It doesn’t matter. We are arriving soon.” Huang Lele said with a sigh of relief.

At this time, a patrolling police officer passed by seeing Huang Lele and her car parked in the middle of the road, so he came over and asked, “What happened? Need help?”

“It’s nothing. Someone just overtook me and scared me.” Huang Lele said with a wave of her hand.

The patrol officer nodded. Huang Lele drove carefully. She didn’t bother with those who were immoral.

Nanwan Garden is located in front of the St. Francisco Barracks near the Hotel Lisboa. It is also known as the St. Francisco Garden [2].

The garden is divided into two parts. The lower part is located between Nanwan Road and Rua de Santa Clara. The upper part is divided into two levels that are connected by stone steps and is located at the Rua de Santa Clara’s military camp alley between Avenida de Almeida Ribeiro and Rua Nova a Guia.

The high section of Nanwan Garden is located at the foot of Guia Hill. It had a unique cylindrical building that was two stories high. It was a European War Memorial to commemorate the fallen Portuguese army of the First World War. There are rounded windows and doors on all four sides of the pavilion. The walls were shaped with a round pattern, and the top was decorated with a crown shape which was eye-catching. However, it had now been changed to the Association of Disabled Persons.

Huang Lele parked the car in the parking area near the park. Coincidentally, the red Porsche that had passed them from behind was also there, but the people in the car had already left.

But at the time, Huang Lele did not see the license plate number, so she didn’t put much thought on it. There were many similar cars, so it was not necessarily the same car.

The four people entered the park together and strolled on the stone road in the park. Wang Mei brought her camera, so Yang Ming took photos of Zhang Bing and Wang Mei. Zhang Bing wanted to take pictures of Yang Ming and Huang Lele, so Yang Ming did just that. The two did not deliberately pose for pictures. Zhang Bing took some impromptu photos, but they seemed to be much better than those pictures which were purposely staged.

“Hey man, give some space. Do you know you are blocking my camera?” Zhang Bing was taking pictures of Yang Ming and Huang Lele, but there was a sudden shout.

Zhang Bing was frightened and almost dropped the camera on the ground. He turned around and saw a young man dressed in a very different style, who had a cigarette in his mouth. He held a single-lens reflex camera (SLR) to take pictures of a young woman who dressed similarly.

“How does your taking pictures have anything to do with me?” Zhang Bing found the young man’s words were very rude. Suddenly, he was somewhat unhappy. “Go and look for your own angle. Does your family own this park? You take pictures. I’m also taking pictures!”

” *Ceh* , you shoot with that broken digital camera. Don’t you feel ashamed taking it out? Don’t spoil the art!” The young man looked at Zhang Bing’s digital camera with disdain, then said with a haughty look, “Fine. I don’t have time to waste with you. Find a place and stay there.”

"What did you say? You can even be an artist?" Zhang Bing wasn't happy instantly, especially in front of Wang Mei.

"I'm too lazy to explain this to non-professionals, but since you don't feel ashamed, I will let you know what it means to be a professional!" The young man walked up to Zhang Bing and pointed to his camera. "Can you see it? Canon 1D MARK3 [3], full-frame digital SLR. Even if I tell you this, you won't understand. Look at the broken thing in your hand. Don't make a fool of yourself here..."

" Oh ? Is this camera very good?" Yang Ming, at this time, smiled and greeted him. He asked the young man.

"Indeed! The top-notch full-size SLR camera out of the Canon series. The best!" The young man said proudly, "Only a top notch like me can have such an artifact!"

" Oh , can you let me take a look at your artifact?" Yang Ming pointed at the camera in the hands of a young man.

The young man did not want to agree, but Yang Ming also mentioned the camera in his hand as an "artifact." He was delighted, so, he handed the camera to Yang Ming and scorned Zhang Bing. "Look! Your friend knows what's good stuff better than you!"

Yang Ming took the camera and pretended to show appreciation. Then, he fumbled with it in his hands for a while. The young man eyes kept staring at Yang Ming's hand in fear that he would break it. "Alright. You got to take a few looks already. You aren't a photographer. You won't understand."

"Alright." Yang Ming handed the camera back to the young man and smiled. "Thank you."

"Fine. You should leave. It is still your friend who knows how to talk!" The young man threw his side gaze on Zhang Bing and took the camera, then he turned away. Probably he was a little tired of taking photos, so he called his female companion. They sat together in the pavilion of the park. They took two cans of beer and some snacks from their carry-on backpacks. The two just ate facing each other.

Zhang Bing and Huang Lele didn't know these two people, but Yang Ming had a deep impression of them. These two people were driving the red Porsche Cayenne just now. They overtook Huang Lele's car.

"Bro, have you taken the wrong medicine? How can you be so amiable with the dumb*ss?" Zhang Bing was a bit baffled. In his opinion, the man actually pretended to be bad*ss in front of Yang Ming. Wasn't that looking for a beat up?

" Hehe , what do you think of this?" Yang Ming handed the object in his hand to Zhang Bing.

"Memory card?" Zhang Bing took the object in Yang Ming's hand, and he suddenly realized. "Bro, really? Have you stolen the memory card in the dumb*ss' camera?"

"Isn't he doing art? Let me see how he does it without a card." Yang Ming smiled slyly. "Didn't you know? These two guys are the two guys who had previously driven the red Porsche Cayenne and overtook our car!"

"Damn, bro, you saw it clearly? That is unbelievable!" Zhang Bing exclaimed but said curiously, "I say, bro, when did you become a thief? Last time, you snatched the check from Liu Jihao. Also, this time, stealing the memory card is the same. I didn't even see how you did it."

"If you can see it, then they'll all see it." Yang Ming smiled. "If you want to learn, I can teach you, but I am afraid that you won't persevere."

"Forget about it, then." When Zhang Bing heard "persevere" and the like, he understood that this thing couldn't be learned overnight.

Huang Lele couldn't help but look at Yang Ming's memory card. Suddenly, Huang Lele felt that she gained a lot. Her boyfriend seemed to be very powerful, no matter what the situation was.

Although Huang Lele didn't care about these, who didn't want to be better? The two people had come together out of a freak accident. Huang Lele didn't have many expectations of Yang Ming. Now it seemed that Yang Ming was...

Thinking about it, they suddenly heard the young man's strange cry not far from behind, "Damn! How is this camera broken? Why is there no memory card?"

"Isn't the card plugged in? It's normal..." The young woman said indifferently.

"Oh... En? Damn, where is my card?" The young man made a strange yell. "Did this camera eat my card?"

"Didn't you just put the card in?" asked the young woman.

"If you didn't put the card, how did I take photos of you? Do I take d*ck pics?" The young man glared and asked, "I just put the camera here. Did anyone touch it?"

"How would I know that? Wasn't the camera placed next to you?" said the young woman.

"Yeah, but I didn't see who moved it... Damn..." The young man rushed.

"Isn't it just a memory card? What can it be? Now that the memory card is so cheap buy another one!" The young woman licked her lips. She was disdainful to the young man's stinginess.

"Damn, you know sh*t. There are my nude photos inside!" The young man shouted.

"Nude? Do you still have a selfie fetish?" The young woman said, amused.

"If this gets circulated, I will be famous..." The young man turned everything over. He began to take things out of his bag.

"There is nothing to it. You'll become a glamorous man!" The young woman said indifferently and laughed twice.

"Laugh, laugh, laugh your mom! Yesterday, the photos of the XX in the hotel were also on the card!" The young man scolded.

"What did you say? You are shameless!" The young woman threw a slap in his face.

The young man wasn't a good person. The two people broke into the fight. "You're willing to have s*x with me. B*tch, you deserve it!"

Zhang Bing, Wang Mei, and Huang Lele who were not far away, had laughed and leaned forward. They almost ran out of breath. Only Yang Ming watched the performance of those two in interest.

"Bro, you are so ruthless!" Zhang Bing smiled and held out his thumb. "This trick is too bad*ss!"

"How would I know that there are still nude photos on this card?" Yang Ming shrugged innocently.

"Hey, let us go back to the hotel tonight to see." Zhang Bing said wretchedly.

"Forget it. How does this kind of person look good?" Yang Ming shook his head, threw the memory card on the ground and stepped on it, crushing it into pieces. The chips inside were broken. Obviously, there was no possibility to repair it. "Let them be scared for a few days. This kind of person has to learn his lesson."

Zhang Bing looked at the memory card that turned into a piece of debris in disappointment. "I was still thinking about putting them online!"

"Forget it. Don't do those useless things." Yang Ming lectured. "Let's go. Leave them alone."

[1] Porche Cayenne <https://www.thedrive.com/news/27092/2020-porsche-cayenne-coupe-a-sportier-sexier-looking-suv-for-the-family-types>

[2] St. Francisco Barracks – <https://www.inspirock.com/china/macau/st-francisco-barracks-a995472189>

Lisboa Hotel – <https://www.hotelisboa.com/en/hotelisboa.html>

S. Francisco Garden – https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/S._Francisco_Garden

[3] Canon EOS 1D Mark III – https://www.dpreview.com/products/canon/slrs/canon_eos1dmkiii

Chapter 879: Go Back to the Hotel Together

At noon, the four people left the park together, but they saw that the young man and the woman were still arguing. Both of them were sitting in the car.

They ate some things at a nearby restaurant and went back to the parking lot. The young man and woman had already left. No one knew where they went to quarrel. However, they would be arguing for these next few days, and they still needed to be afraid.

In the afternoon, under Wang Mei's suggestion, the four people came to Macau's famous New Yaohan Department Store. In fact, they mainly accompanied Wang Mei and Huang Lele. Girls liked to go shopping, and Huang Lele was no exception.

Instead, Zhang Bing stared at the Canon EOS 1Ds Mark III in the counter as he passed the camera counter. After Yang Ming saw it, he smiled. "Are you having any psychological shadows?"

"Bro, do you think that I should buy one?" Zhang Bing said seriously.

"Then buy it. You can afford it anyway." Yang Ming smiled.

Therefore, Zhang Bing swiped his card smoothly. He happily held the new camera in his arms, but he said disappointedly, "If the memory card was not broken, I could still recycle it."

Huang Lele and Wang Mei's attention were in fashion and cosmetics. Yang Ming was not interested in these naturally, but he also simply bought some things. He planned to give some gifts to Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and the others after he went back.

After thinking about it, he bought a pair of sunglasses for each of Xiao Qing and Sun Jie. After hesitating again, Yang Ming chose a gift for Zhao Ying. Although she was not his woman, there was already a flirtatious relationship between them so he could not exclude her no matter what.

Seeing Yang Ming's shopping bags, Wang Mei smiled and reminded Zhang Bing, "Don't you want to buy something for your primary wife?"

After listening, Zhang Bing was a little embarrassed. He scratched his head and didn't know what to say. Wang Mei said, "I won't say anything. Why can't you be as upright as Yang Ming?"

Zhang Bing was wronged. *Doesn't Yang Ming have several girlfriends? He is still upright? I tried to avoid suspicion, but I became dishonest instead...* Finally, under Wang Mei's suggestion, he bought a handbag and a pair of jeans for Zhao Sisi. Zhang Bing naturally knew Zhao Sisi's size, so he did not need anyone to try it on.

Wang Mei was still quite smart at this point. Although she was completely sure to let Zhang Bing love her more, and in fact, it seemed to be the case, she was very low-key. She still had a certain amount of respect toward Zhao Sisi, whom she had never met.

If not for anything else, Wang Mei was afraid of Yang Ming. She was worried that Yang Ming would feel that she was a kind of spoiled woman, and have Zhang Bing abandon her. Wang Mei did not doubt about this. Yang Ming's influence on Zhang Bing was unmatched by anyone. This Wang Mei saw very clearly.

After seeing Yang Ming's extraordinary strength, Wang Mei did not doubt this. Although she sometimes thought why couldn't Zhang Bing be as powerful as Yang Ming, she only just thought about it. She still loved Zhang Bing. She felt that as long as Zhang Bing and Yang Ming were together, Yang Ming would definitely not treat him badly.

From recent events, Yang Ming did act that way. For his brother, Zhang Bing, Yang Ming really treated him the best. Wang Mei just didn't know that in high school, when Yang Ming was really poor, he was always treated by Zhang Bing. Even Zhang Bing paid for Yang Ming's taxi fees. Zhang Bing didn't feel that there was anything wrong with it. Between the brothers, whoever had the ability, paid more. This was normal.

When Wang Mei bought things, naturally she had Zhang Bing swipe his card. However, Huang Lele used her own card to buy things. In fact, she did not care about this at all. If Yang Ming could transfer forty billion into her card, he certainly wouldn't care about this. However, Huang Lele was used to buying things with her card.

The time passed by quickly when shopping. In the blink of an eye, it was evening. Each of the four people carried a fairly large number of shopping bags in their hands. They directly piled them up in the back of the car.

"Tonight, come back to the hotel with me, or else, I can't find where your home is tomorrow." After getting into the car, Yang Ming grabbed Huang Lele's hand and whispered.

" Ah ... " Although Huang Lele and Yang Ming had that kind of sexual interaction for a few times, this was her first time staying with a man overnight. It was inevitable that she would be flustered. But Huang Lele was still Huang Lele after all, and her thought was straightforward. Since they were in an intimate relationship, it was normal to live together. So Huang Lele nodded normally and said, "Well, can we go online in your hotel room?"

"We can. Why?" Yang Ming was amused about Huang Lele's non-linear thinking.

"I agreed to play Coin Fighting with Little Fox Fairy tonight." Huang Lele said.

"..." Yang Ming sweated a bit. *This Huang Lele, she is the best; I really can't say anything.*

Zhang Bing and Wang Mei didn't have to discuss it at all. They were staying together already, so the business car undoubtedly drove to Yang Ming's hotel.

Yang Ming reserved a two-person room. The hotel would not care whether more people stayed in it. Huang Lele originally lived in a small single apartment near the Huawei Casino, so she did not have to inform anyone when she went out.

Back at the hotel, Huang Lele and Wang Mei happily tried on the clothes that they just bought today. Yang Ming and Zhang Bing were sorting out the things that needed to be brought back. They planned to send them back by express mail tomorrow. Otherwise, it was inconvenient to take a flight when there was so much luggage.

While packing their luggage, Yang Ming's mobile phone suddenly rang. Yang Ming told Zhang Bing, "You pack first. I will pick up the phone."

"Hello?" Yang Ming stood up and came to the window sill, then he answered the phone.

"Little Brother Yang Ming, I am Huang Rongjin!" There was a forthright laugh from Huang Rongjin over the phone.

"Brother Huang? Hi, what's the matter?" Yang Ming didn't expect Huang Rongjin to call him, because he didn't have much contact with him. But they had hit it off. Since Yang Ming met him in Macau, it was also okay to find an opportunity to gather together.

" Hehe , Little Brother Yang Ming, you haven't forgotten the thing I told you last time, right? I wanted to remind you!" Huang Rongjin laughed.

“What?” Yang Ming was stunned. He didn’t remember what Huang Rongjin had asked him.

“It seems that you really forgot!” Huang Rongjin was helpless, but he also knew that Yang Ming had something to do in Macau, so he made a special call to remind him. “Last time when we met, didn’t I give you an invitation? I will have a small party tomorrow. If you have time, come over and have a chat. I can introduce some friends to you along the way.”

“ Ah !” Yang Ming remembered. At that time, Huang Rongjin indeed told him that he was going to hold a party on the weekend, and he asked Yang Ming to attend. Yang Ming quickly took out the invitation from his coat pocket and looked at it. The date on it was tomorrow. Yang Ming suddenly smiled bitterly. “Brother Huang, I am afraid I can’t go tomorrow...”

“What’s wrong? You still have things to do?” asked Huang Rongjin.

“No, I have promised my other friend that I will go to her family gathering tomorrow.” Yang Ming explained with an apology.

“I see... Never mind then...” Huang Rongjin said disappointedly, “Then we’ll gather in private when we have the chance.”

“It can only be like this. I’m sorry, Brother Huang.” Yang Ming looked at the invitation in his hand and smiled bitterly. *I really forgot about it. But I have to attend Huang Lele’s party. Who made Huang Lele my girlfriend?*

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming put the invitation back in his pocket and continued to pack up with Zhang Bing.

At night, after taking a shower, Huang Lele sat in front of the computer while wearing pajamas. She concentrated on playing Coin Fighting with Little Fox Fairy, and Yang Ming was lying in bed, watching some TV programs.

“ Ai , Yang Ming, you come and play for me. My hair is going to dry. I need to use the hair iron.” Huang Lele turned back and shouted to Yang Ming.

“Can’t you stop for a while?” Yang Ming was a little lazy. He had shopped for an afternoon. Although it was not a big thing for Yang Ming’s physical strength, people are generally lazy.

“ Ai , I’m in a competition with Little Fox Fairy. I can’t stop.” Huang Lele said with a coquettish voice, “Later when we do that, I will not complain about feeling pain. Is that okay...”

After Yang Ming listened, he suddenly laughed. He sat up and came to the computer, but he said, “Don’t blame me if I lose!”

“ Ai , I don’t care. I’m going now. Later, my hair will be difficult to straighten.” As Huang Lele said this, she quickly ran to the bathroom.

Yang Ming looked at the chat records of the two people on the screen. Little Fox Fairy was already impatient. She sent several times messages like “Lele, what are you doing? Start quickly.”

Yang Ming smiled and clicked on the “Start” button. For this game, Yang Ming was not familiar with the rules. When he was familiar with the rules, it would be GAME OVER.

“What’s the matter, Lele? Why can’t you play properly?” Little Fox Fairy asked in bafflement. Although she and Huang Lele just started to play this game, their levels were about the same. How could Huang Lele “die” so soon?

“The network is a bit laggy. I am at the hotel. The network speed is not very good. It should be fine now.” Yang Ming replied.

“ *Oh* , is it fine now? I just wondered why you started so slow before.” Little Fox Fairy suddenly became enlightened.

“Yes, probably someone was downloading just now. It’s okay now.” Yang Ming fabricated.

Chapter 880: A Gathering of the Rich and Powerful (A)

By now, Yang Ming had mastered the gameplay and rules of this game. It was similar to Bubble Bobble. In fact, it had high requirements for people’s reaction ability, so Yang Ming did not find it difficult to play. Before Little Fox Fairy could even enter the state, the game ended.

“No way! Lele, did you eat some stimulant? How are you so powerful?” Little Fox Fairy asked suspiciously.

“Are you going to play again?” Yang Ming did not answer her directly but asked instead. Yang Ming wanted her to back out so that he could continue to watch TV.

“Of course, I will play again! We have agreed that the winner wins three out of five matches. Now we have won a match each, and the last game is crucial!” said Little Fox Fairy.

So, Yang Ming pressed the “Start” button again, and Little Fox Fairy still lost without any suspense to Yang Ming.

“You are not Lele!” Little Fox Fairy finally figured out the key to the situation.

“ *Hehe* , she went to do her hair, so she let me play for her for a while.” Yang Ming did not deny it. After all, it was just a game. There was no need to deny it.

“How do you play games so well? How long have you been playing this game?” Little Fox Fairy said with surprise.

“I played for the first time today...” Yang Ming replied truthfully.

“It can’t be? The first time? And you played so well? I don’t believe it...” Little Fox Fairy sent a glaring expression

.

"It wasn't that the network that lagged before, but I didn't know the rules of the game yet." Yang Ming sent a smiling expression. Compared to playing games, Yang Ming was more willing to chat a few words because he was not very interested in these online games.

"This is just too ruthless! Handsome guy, give me your QQ. I will ask you for tips when you have time," said Little Fox Fairy.

"My QQ? I don't go online often," said Yang Ming.

"Really? Aren't you narrow-minded? Are you a man?" Little Fox Fairy said.

"*Hehe*, okay. My QQ number is 19132XXXX..." Yang Ming reluctantly told his QQ number to Little Fox Fairy.

At this time, Huang Lele had finished doing her hair and walked out of the bathroom. Yang Ming typed: "Lele is back. You all can play."

"88, handsome..." Little Fox Fairy sent a goodbye expression

.

"Did you win or lose?" Huang Lele leaned down and couldn't wait to ask. She didn't care at all. In the bathrobe, her white breasts had already caught Yang Ming's eye.

"I won, but I was recognized." Yang Ming pointed to the chat record on the computer screen.

"*Haha*, I don't care about that, as long as you won it." Huang Lele laughed and sat on Yang Ming's lap. She wanted to type to Little Fox Fairy, but because she was sitting on Yang Ming's lap, her body was a little higher. It was not very convenient to type, so she used QQ to send a voice invitation.

Soon, Little Fox Fairy accepted the invitation, and on the computer's speaker, there was a girl's voice: "Lele, are you back?"

"*En*, it's me." Huang Lele said, "I just took a shower. I was afraid that my hair would be hard to do once it dried up, so I went and did my hair first."

"You are shameless. You find someone to play for you." Little Fox Fairy said, "I don't care. The match just now didn't count. We have to play again."

"Okay, come on." Huang Lele adjusted her posture. "Is it still three out of five matches?"

"Yes, it's still that." Little Fox Fairy said, "Right, Lele. I added your husband's QQ. You won't be jealous, right?"

"That's nothing. He will not help you anyway." As Huang Lele said it, she pressed the button to start.

The level of the two people was almost the same, and a game lasted for a long time. Finally, Huang Lele defeated Little Fox Fairy. She danced happily and twisted and turned on Yang Ming's body. "*Haha*, I won. Little Fox Fairy, you should admit defeat."

"It's just a match. What is there to be happy about? I just made a mistake." Little Fox Fairy said with dissatisfaction.

Yang Ming didn't care about who won and lost between these two people. Instead, Huang Lele twisting and turning on his body made Yang Ming have a physiological response.

Huang Lele still unconsciously twisted and turned on Yang Ming's body until she felt that her butt was poked uncomfortably by something. Then she suddenly noticed it. Her face was red, and she glared at Yang Ming.

Because the voice chat was still going on, Huang Lele couldn't say anything. She hoped that her glare would let Yang Ming not bother her and Little Fox Fairy's competition.

Yang Ming also thought of this, but the evil preference in his heart was uncontrollable. Yang Ming stretched out and slowly pulled Huang Lele's nightgown to the side. Because she had just taken a bath, Huang Lele did not wear underwear. The whole lower body was in a vacuum state.

Yang Ming gently hugged and pulled Huang Lele's body up, and then easily inserted the firmness underneath himself into Huang Lele's body. Huang Lele was shocked. She almost yelled out, " *ah* ." She turned back and glared at Yang Ming, but she suddenly remembered that she was competing against Little Fox Fairy, so she quickly turned back and began to tap the keyboard.

However, because of the previous turn, her advantage had been lost, and Little Fox Fairy seized the opportunity. Not long after, Huang Lele ended up losing.

"How was it? Didn't I win this time? What goes around, comes around!" Little Fox Fairy said proudly.

Huang Lele was so angry that she couldn't wait to kill Yang Ming. However, Little Fox Fairy was already ready to start, so Huang Lele had no time to scold Yang Ming, and she continued to compete.

At this time, Yang Ming did not care about Huang Lele's competition with Little Fox Fairy. He picked up Huang Lele's body, and he began to move up and down...

How could Huang Lele not understand what Yang Ming was doing? Although the feeling of numbness was coming, Huang Lele still clenched her lips and competed with Little Fox Fairy.

However, how could it be held back as she pleased? Finally, under Yang Ming's onslaught, the sound of Huang Lele's "*Ah* —" came out. Huang Lele was scared and quickly turned off the microphone volume on QQ.

"Lele? What's wrong with you?" Little Fox Fairy still heard the sound of Huang Lele just now, but she didn't think about something else. She figured that Huang Lele only called out because of the game.

"What are you doing? I yelled, and Little Fox Fairy heard it!" Huang Lele complained.

"Then, can you not yell?" Yang Ming laughed evilly.

"Nonsense! You're bullying me; how can I not yell?" Huang Lele retorted.

"Then you can finish yelling before you continue competing again..." Yang Ming smiled with a " *Hehe* ." He picked up Huang Lele and directly took her to the bed.

Over there, the computer had allowed the pocket money on Huang Lele's side to increase... until GAME OVER...

"Lele, what's wrong with you? What's the matter? Lele?" Little Fox Fairy curiously called out Huang Lele's name over there. And Huang Lele here was already faintly panting...

After a long time, Huang Lele sat back in front of the computer and opened the voice message, "Little Fox Fairy, Little Fox Fairy? Are you still there?"

"I'm still here. Lele, what happened to you? Did something happen?" asked Little Fox Fairy.

"No... no..." Huang Lele couldn't say that it was because Yang Ming "bullied" her, so she hurriedly found a reason. "Just now... I saw a big cockroach, so I was shocked..."

"Oh, that's it. You scared me!" Little Fox Fairy breathed a sigh of relief. "I thought something happened to you. Then that match doesn't count. Let's play again."

"Okay... okay..." Huang Lele said with a guilty conscience.

...

Last night, Huang Lele and Little Fox Fairy competed until one o'clock in the morning. After going to bed, Yang Ming and Huang Lele refused to sleep immediately. After they finished their love-making, it was already past two o'clock in the morning. So when they woke up the next morning, it was almost noon.

Fortunately, the party at Huang Lele's house was at night, so there was no need to hurry. Therefore, the two lazed in bed for a long time before they got up. Moreover, Zhang Bing also got up not long ago. Probably similar to Yang Ming, he fought over half the night last night.

The four first casually ate something in the hotel's restaurant, and then went back to their rooms to prepare for the party in the evening.

Zhang Bing and Wang Mei were afraid to lose Huang Lele's face, so they had carefully dressed up. But Yang Ming was still dressed in casual wear, and Huang Lele was not dressed very formally, just a simple outfit. Her dress matched well with Yang Ming.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, the four people departed from the hotel on time, and they still sat in Huang Lele's Toyota business car. They didn't expect Huang Lele's villa to be on Coloane Island. It seemed that many wealthy people liked to buy villas there.

Yang Ming was already familiar with the terrain here. He was in this area a few days ago. On the way, when passing through Liu Jihao's villa, Yang Ming paid particular attention to the situation inside.

He didn't know if the police found the body inside, but it seemed that it had not been discovered. The bodies still laid cold in the villa. Because it was winter, the bodies did not rot very quickly, so there was no smell.

But then again, even if the body rotted and smelled, it was hard to smell anything outside the villa. In other words, if no one went to Liu Jihao's villa, then these bodies would lie there forever.

Yang Ming even thought that when he came to Macau next time and passed by here again, would he see a few sets of skeletons?

Finally, Huang Lele drove the car into the courtyard of a villa. At the door of the villa, there were two security guards on duty. However, after seeing Huang Lele's car, they did not check it like other cars.

It must be because this car belonged to the Huang family. Even if they didn't know the car, how could they not recognize the Miss of the Huang Family, who was sitting in the driving position?

A lot of cars had been parked in the courtyard of the villa, and there were quite a few expensive vehicles. It seemed that people who were in contact with Huang Lele's family were wealthy and respectable people.