

So Pure 881

Chapter 881: A Gathering of the Rich and Powerful (B)

Huang Lele did not park the car in the courtyard of the villa. This was her home, so Huang Lele naturally drove the car to the underground parking lot.

After coming out of the parking lot, the four people walked to the main entrance of the villa. The people who came here basically held an invitation. There were occasionally a few people who did not get an invitation but also entered the villa under the recommendation of the person with the invitation.

However, Huang Lele obviously did not need this. The security guards who checked the invitation at the door saw Huang Lele, naturally smiled and greeted, "Miss."

"These are my friends." Huang Lele pointed at Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, and Wang Mei and told the security guards.

"Misters, Miss, welcome." The security guards quickly said to Yang Ming.

In this regard, Yang Ming did not think that it was strange. These people took their salary from Huang Lele's family. It was normal to be respectful to Huang Lele. The respect for these people to Yang Ming was all due to Huang Lele. Yang Ming didn't think that he had the aura of triumph on him.

The first floor of the villa was large, and it was an integral hall. It was ideal for hosting dance parties, cocktail parties, and the like. At this time, there were many people in the hall. Most of them were young people, talking in small groups.

"You guys wait for me first. I will go find my second brother." Huang Lele said to Yang Ming and Wang Mei.

"En, you should go." Yang Ming knew that Huang Lele must have her own things to do after returning home, so Yang Ming and the other two just found a position in the corner of the hall and sat down.

On the other hand, Huang Lele rushed upstairs.

"Lele!" Someone in the crowd saw Huang Lele and immediately went forward to greet her.

When Huang Lele turned around, she saw a friend she knew well. "Li Yu, you came here, too?"

"En, I came with my brother." Li Yu smiled and said, "My brother misses you a lot!"

After listening to Li Yu's words, Huang Lele's face suddenly turned sullen. She hated Li Yu's brother from the guts. He was a typical prodigal child.

"Stop kidding me." Huang Lele said a perfunctory sentence.

"No kidding. Wait. I'll ask him to come." Li Yu said.

"Let's talk again. I have to go upstairs to find my brother..." Huang Lele quickly dismissed Li Yu perfunctorily with a sentence, then she turned and walked upstairs.

Li Yu shook her head. She also knew what kind of person her brother was, but no matter what, it was still her brother after all. Therefore, Li Yu had to help speak up for him in front of Huang Lele.

"Little Yu, who were you talking to?" While Li Yu was in deep thought, a voice came from behind calling her. She turned back and saw her brother, Li Jialiang.

"Lele came, but she went upstairs." Li Yu pointed upstairs.

" Oh ? Did you speak up for your brother?" When Li Jialiang heard Huang Lele's name, his eyes immediately lit up with a hint of lasciviousness...

"I did..." Li Yu was somewhat disgusted by her brother's gaze. "Brother, do you really like Huang Lele? Do you want to marry her as a wife, or something else..."

"This... of course, she has to be a girlfriend first... Isn't it too early to consider getting married?" Li Jialiang said with a shock.

" Ai !" Li Yu sighed. She had already known that her brother had this kind of attitude. He wasn't serious about feelings. In this way, she had no way to help him. Li Yu and Huang Lele had a good relationship. Naturally, it was impossible for her to harm Huang Lele.

"What's wrong? Did I say anything wrong?" Li Jialiang said as he thought it was quite reasonable, "I haven't played enough yet. At most, she can be my girlfriend first. It won't bother me from getting other cute girls..."

Li Yu really couldn't wait to kick Li Jialiang. *What kind of attitude is this? It would be strange if you can get into a romantic relationship with this attitude.*

" Oh ! Isn't it Young Master Li? How are you? Did you have fun with the little celebrity?" A pink-headed fat man came over and patted Li Jialiang's shoulder.

"Hey! Don't mention it. It was really d*mn refreshing. The swaying hips made me feel like I flew to the sky!" When Li Jialiang heard him, he immediately revealed a lustful smile.

"Let me know again next time you have something good!" said the pink-headed fat man.

"No problem!" Li Jialiang patted his chest and promised.

Li Yu was mad. *How can my brother be like this? He always mingles with bad friends. He doesn't want to learn something good.*

After Huang Lele went upstairs, she saw that her second brother was busy with the butler to prepare the dishes for the evening, and shouted, "Second brother!"

"Lele!" Second Brother Huang heard Huang Lele's voice, his face immediately showed a smile. He waved to Huang Lele, "Come and take a look with your second brother. How are the dishes?"

"You can alone manage it yourself." Huang Lele didn't care about these things. She came up just to say hello to her second brother, telling the second brother that she was there.

" Oh , that's fine. Oh ya, Lele. You are the protagonist today. Why are you wearing this dress? Can you change into a formal one?" Second Brother Huang saw Huang Lele's clothes, so he said this.

"I think it looks good." Huang Lele said indifferently.

"That can't be!" Second Brother Huang looked at the menu in his hand and said to the butler, "Okay, just follow these to prepare the food!"

"Okay, second young master." The butler took the menu and left in a hurry to prepare.

"Lele, listen to me and change your clothes!" Second Brother Huang waited for the butler to leave and whispered to Huang Lele, "This gathering is mainly for you today. How can you not dress seriously?"

"For me?" Huang Lele frowned.

"Yes. Didn't we agree on this? I will introduce you to a talented young man. My little sister is also at the age for a romantic relationship!" Second Brother Huang smiled, "Haha, your second brother ignored it in the past. That time, I heard from Wang Mei that you had a crush on a man on the plane. Then, I just remembered that my little sister is nineteen years old!"

" Ah ?" Huang Lele was shocked. She stuttered, "Then... second brother, I already... have a boyfriend..."

"What? You have a boyfriend already?" This time it was Second Brother Huang's turn to be shocked. He didn't think that in just a few days, his little sister found a boyfriend already.

"Where is he? Bring him to see your second brother. If he isn't good, second brother won't agree!" Second Brother Huang was just surprised, then he immediately replied normally. He cared for and loved Huang Lele since childhood, so he would still support Huang Lele deep down in his heart if she chose her boyfriend.

"He is just downstairs..." Huang Lele's face blushed. She thought about the ridiculous process of getting to be in a relationship with Yang Ming. It was indeed amazing.

" Oh ? Then I have to take a look!" Second Brother Huang did not expect Huang Lele to bring her boyfriend back so boldly, which showed that the relationship between the two was extraordinary.

It wasn't Second Brother Huang's fault for not knowing that. Yang Ming had become a popular name in the gambling world. Many casino owners knew that the God of Gamblers was Huang Lele's boyfriend, but this only remained in the gambling world. Zhang Guozong wasn't a mouthy person. It was impossible for him to call and tell Second Brother Huang about this gossip. He thought that Huang Lele would definitely mention this person to Second Brother Huang. If he said it, it was somewhat skeptical.

Therefore, Second Brother Huang until this point didn't know that Huang Lele's boyfriend was popular in the gambling world, and he had driven the casino's rival, the Nancheng Casino, out five kilometers...

"However, anyway, you still need to change your outfit. It is quite hot at home. You are wearing a little girl's overcoat. You aren't comfortable either!" Second Brother Huang suggested.

"Okay then..." Huang Lele thought so too, so she nodded and walked to her room. She was going to change her outfit to a sleeveless jacket.

Second Brother Huang saw Huang Lele back to her room, then he went downstairs. Many of the guests downstairs arrived. He couldn't ignore it. He had to take care of all aspects of the party.

Most of the people downstairs were the friends of Second Brother Huang. After seeing him come down, they all greeted him.

Yang Ming was sitting in the corner and chatting with Zhang Mei and Wang Mei. Suddenly, he saw a commotion not far away. Looking up, it was probably an important person.

Yang Ming didn't care about these things, but he was surprised to find that the person standing in the crowd was actually his own acquaintance!

"Brother Huang!" Yang Ming got up, walked over, and shouted loudly.

"Little Brother Yang Ming?" Second Brother Huang heard the sound and looked up, but his gaze was mingled with a hint of surprise and bafflement, "How are you here?"

This person was Huang Rongjin, a friend Yang Ming met in Song Jiang.

At this time, most people had already greeted Huang Rongjin. They had dispersed from his side, busy with other things. Therefore, after Huang Rongjin saw Yang Ming, he quickly walked over.

"Me? I came to the host's party with my friends, but you, Brother Huang, weren't you going to hold a party? How come you are in someone else's party?" Yang Ming asked suspiciously.

"Me?" Huang Rongjin pointed to himself, then he smiled bitterly and said, "I'm the host here! Today's party was organized by me. Did your friend tell you about it..."

"Ah? You?" Yang Ming was shocked. *Huang Rongjin is the host here? Then Huang Lele... Both of them are surnamed Huang. Could this person be the second brother in Huang Lele's mouth?*

"What happened to me?" Huang Rongjin saw Yang Ming's astonished look, somehow inexplicable.

"Could you be the second brother of Huang Lele?" Yang Ming asked in silence.

"Do you know Lele?" Huang Rongjin listened to Yang Ming's question and looked at Yang Ming with a baffled look.

"I know... and she brought me..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly. *I didn't expect Huang Lele's second brother to be Huang Rongjin. What a mess!*

Huang Rongjin met Chen Mengyan when he was in Song Jiang, so he knows that I have a girlfriend. Right now, me and Huang Lele... Would Huang Rongjin think that I'm cheating on his sister's feelings?

"Lele brought you here?" Huang Rongjin suddenly thought of what Huang Lele said before, and immediately guessed something...

Chapter 882: A Gathering of the Rich and Powerful (C)

Yang Ming knew that he could not hide this matter, so instead of letting Huang Lele be awkward later, it was better to explain things now. Thus, Yang Ming nodded forthrightly, "Yes, it is Lele who brought me..."

"Then, you are Lele's boyfriend?" Although Huang Rongjin was a friend of Yang Ming, and they really hit it off, this involved his own sister. Huang Rongjin could not only consider these friendships. He had to plan for the future happiness of his sister, so his tone of speech had become serious.

Yang Ming nodded again and admitted it.

"Yang Ming, if I remember, didn't you have a girlfriend?" After Huang Rongjin got an affirmative answer, he suddenly became a little angry. "What the hell is going on?"

"Brother Huang, there are so many people here. Let's go over there to talk about it!" Yang Ming pointed to a corner.

Huang Rongjin naturally did not want to air his dirty laundry in public, not to mention his friendship with Yang Ming, so he had to give Yang Ming some face. They walked side by side to the corner.

"Now let's talk. What the hell is going on?" As soon as Huang Rongjin sat down, he couldn't wait to ask. He completely lost his calmness from the previous encounter in Song Jiang. The so-called concern causes chaos. It was related to his sister. Of course, Huang Rongjin would be a bit worried.

"How do I say it? Some words are hard to say..." Yang Ming touched his chin and then hesitated, saying, "Lele and I met on the plane..."

Therefore, Yang Ming recounted the process of meeting Huang Lele to Huang Rongjin. Because Huang Rongjin was not an outsider, Yang Ming simply said that Huang Lele had pushed him down.

Hearing that his little sister was so "formidable," Huang Rongjin couldn't help but widen his eyes like two big light bulbs. He looked at Yang Ming incredulously. "Then, you two got together?"

"I never give up on a relationship that I started. Since I have had that kind of relationship with Lele, so..." Yang Ming shrugged innocently. It could be seen that Huang Rongjin was no longer angry because no matter how he looked at it now, he couldn't blame Yang Ming. Instead, he should blame his naughty sister. She actually did things without considering the consequences. She actually acted so boldly...

This made Huang Rongjin feel dumbfounded. His sister had never suffered any grievances since she was a child. Now Yang Ming was wronged. It was normal to retaliate against him. However, using this means of retaliation, it was hard to determine whether it was a revenge for Yang Ming or a benefit for Yang Ming...

"With that said, Lele knows that you have a girlfriend?" Huang Rongjin was very surprised that his little sister did not have any resentment at all.

"She knew it from the beginning..." Yang Ming said frankly, "However, we agreed to be just lovers at first, but after getting along for a few days, we have developed a feeling. We muddleheadedly became a couple..."

" *Hahahaha* !" After Huang Rongjin listened, he laughed heartily instead. "You two... forget it. Since it has progressed to this situation, I will not bother anymore. It is Lele's own decision, then as her second brother, I naturally will not interfere again."

"Brother Huang, you... Don't you blame me?" Yang Ming didn't believe that Huang Rongjin actually let him go so easily.

"Why should I blame you?" Huang Rongjin said with a smile, "It is Lele's own choice. I can only support."

In fact, it was not Huang Rongjin being lenient. The key issue was that he had always been listening to his sister. Now Yang Ming could not really be blamed for this matter. Yang Ming had said that he had a girlfriend. However, his little sister just forced him to have sex. How could this messy matter be counted against Yang Ming?

"Brother Huang, thank you for your support." Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief and said sincerely.

"Okay, don't call me Brother Huang in the future. Call me Second Brother like Lele. I still have an elder brother." Huang Rongjin corrected, "Now we have to revisit the relationship between us."

"Second Brother!" Yang Ming said this second brother sincerely from his heart. Huang Rongjin himself was older than him, and he was Huang Lele's second brother, so no matter what, Yang Ming would not suffer a loss.

" *Hehe* , it seems that I racked my brain in vain this time. I also wanted to find a young talented boyfriend for Lele through the opportunity of the party." Huang Rongjin said with a smile, "But to be honest, if you didn't already have a girlfriend, I really wanted you to be with Lele. But what is the use of unwillingness now? My little sister has already given you a 'cook raw rice into cooked rice' [1]. It's too late to repent."

Yang Ming was speechless while looking at Huang Rongjin. *Why is this statement so awkward?*

"Right, Second Brother, let me introduce two of my friends to you." Yang Ming suddenly remembered that Zhang Bing and Wang Mei were still waiting for him.

"Well, let's go. Since they are your friends, then they are my friends too!" Huang Rongjin said, "I will not thank you for the things that happened in Song Jiang. If you need anything in Macau, just talk to me."

" *Hehe* , I haven't had any trouble for the time being." Yang Ming smiled and walked to Zhang Bing's side with Huang Rongjin.

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"That is Lele's second brother!" Over there, Wang Mei was pointing to Huang Rongjin and whispering to Zhang Bing.

" *Eh* ? How does my bro know him?" Zhang Bing looked strangely at Yang Ming, who was talking to Huang Rongjin.

"How do I know? He is your bro..." Wang Mei was also baffled. Logically, these two people should not know each other. However, they seemed to befriend each other. She thought that Yang Ming would not get past Huang Rongjin easily, but now it seemed that it was not a problem.

As the two people were talking, Huang Rongjin and Yang Ming approached them.

"Second Brother, let me introduce to you. This is my good buddy, Zhang Bing. That is his girlfriend, Wang Mei." Yang Ming pointed to Zhang Bing and Wang Mei.

"Wang Mei?!" Huang Rongjin was overwhelmed by surprise today. *Why do I feel that things are all messed up?* Yang Ming became the boyfriend of his younger sister, Huang Lele, and Lele's good friend, Wang Mei, became Yang Ming's friend's girlfriend! What the hell is this all about?

Wasn't Wang Mei together with Liu Jihao? For Wang Mei, Huang Rongjin was still very familiar. Wang Mei was often asked to be a spy by the side of his sister, so he had seen Wang Mei's boyfriend.

"Second Brother!" Wang Mei stood up with some embarrassment and greeted Huang Rongjin.

"It is really you. Wang Mei, how are you..." Huang Rongjin thought that he had an illusion. Now, he had greeted Wang Mei, so he determined that the person in front of him was indeed a good friend of his younger sister, Wang Mei.

"I broke up with Liu Jihao..." Wang Mei whispered.

"Oh ..." Huang Rongjin nodded in enlightenment, but he didn't ask much. After all, it was not appropriate to ask at this time. Wang Mei's current boyfriend, Zhang Bing, was also present. Wouldn't it increase the awkwardness if these things were questioned too much?

"Hi, Huang Rongjin." Huang Rongjin extended his hand to Zhang Bing.

"Hi, Brother Huang, I am a good friend of Yang Ming, Zhang Bing." Zhang Bing also extended his hand and held it with Huang Rongjin.

"We are all friends in the future. We will help each other if there is a need!" Huang Rongjin patted Zhang Bing's shoulder enthusiastically. "In here, you don't have to be polite. Call me at any time if you need anything."

Zhang Bing even said, "You are welcome." Wang Mei was more familiar with Huang Rongjin, so they did not exchange pleasantries.

"Brother Huang, you go do your things if you are busy. I have no problem here." Seeing more and more guests coming over, Yang Ming felt inappropriate to continue talking with Huang Rongjin. After all, there were still many things for Huang Rongjin to take care of in a banquet.

Huang Rongjin indeed had to greet the guests, so he nodded to Yang Ming and walked toward the guests.

In fact, many rich children were not very arrogant and supercilious. Only a small number of people who were inflated in their hearts would make some very arrogant matters.

For example, Huang Rongjin, no matter his way of doing things or his character, they were superior, and there were no bad habits. It seemed now that most people who came to this party were like this. Their dress was generous, and many people were accompanied by a female companion. They were not here to pursue Huang Lele. Instead, they wanted to promote social relationships through this gathering.

However, no matter what class, there would be some black sheep. In many cases, people hated rich people because some rich people were too arrogant, but after all, they were only a few. Because these people's identities were there, and even though they were only a few, it would make people feel averse to rich people when it was exposed.

If you looked at it from another angle, if the identity of a wealthy person who did bad things were replaced by a poor person, probably, even if people knew it, they would not react too much.

This was also the conclusion that Yang Ming had reached by dealing with some people. For example, Wang Zhitao did things blatantly. But people who had a similar extraordinary family background like Tian Donghua was much more mature. He never tried to show off himself for no reason.

Suddenly, Yang Ming's glance stopped on one person – Li Jialiang! This very unpopular person was the one who Yang Ming scared a bit yesterday. He did not expect Li Jialiang would come to be pretentious again.

Seeing his lewd look, he was most likely coming for Huang Lele. Then, Yang Ming looked at the pink-headed fat man by Li Jialiang. The fat man probably was not a kind man either.

Chapter 883: Two People Picking a Fight

Birds of a feather flock together. It seemed that they really hit it off. They talked non-stop about their experience as a small celebrity.

Of course, although it was far away, the content of the two people's conversation was completely in Yang Ming's sight.

"Bro, how do you know Huang Lele's second brother?" After Huang Rongjin left, Zhang Bing couldn't wait to ask. He was very curious about how Yang Ming knew Huang Lele's second brother.

"*Hehe*, it's also a coincidence. During Valentine's Day a few days ago, Chen Mengyan and I went to the gambling ship on international waters and met Second Brother Huang who went there for a trip. At that time, I was with Tian Donghua. Your arm was still not healed, so I didn't invite you for Valentine's Day." Yang Ming said with a smile, "When that guy Tian Donghua and Second Brother Huang gambled, Tian Donghua naturally lost a few rounds..."

"This is for sure. Second Brother Huang runs a casino. How can he lose to Tian Donghua?" Zhang Bing thought so and nodded.

"So, I went up and gambled with Second Brother Huang... In the end..." Yang Ming was interrupted by Zhang Bing before he finished.

"The result is definitely that bro you won! *Haha*, there is no need to think about it..." Zhang Bing laughed.

“Okay, stop boot-licking. I still know myself.” Yang Ming waved his hand and continued, “So that is how we met, and both of us talked quite happily. Later, a friend of Second Brother Huang named Ji Xiaohe encountered some trouble. I came forward to help solve it, so our relationship is even closer...”

“A few days ago, I met Second Brother Huang at a coffee shop near the hotel. He said that this weekend... that is today, he was organizing a family gathering, and he invited me to join. But I had to refuse because I promised Huang Lele. I didn’t expect that I still came over in the end. Huang Lele’s second brother is actually him...”

After that, Yang Ming took out the invitation in his coat pocket and handed it to Zhang Bing.

Zhang Bing opened it and saw that it was an invitation for Yang Ming to participate in a family gathering today. The inscription was Huang Rongjin.

“No way. What a coincidence!” Zhang Bing couldn’t help but exclaim.

“I also found it very coincidental. I somewhat did not expect it.” Yang Ming took back the invitation and kept it in his pocket, but the invitation was no longer useful.

“However, since Second Brother Huang saw you and Chen Mengyan, how can he agree with the matter between you and Huang Lele?” Zhang Bing asked curiously.

Yang Ming suddenly sweated. There was naturally no problem in telling some things to Huang Rongjin, but with Zhang Bing and Wang Mei, it was not appropriate to explain in detail. He couldn’t say that Huang Lele reverse pushed down [1] on him, right? This was not good for Huang Lele’s reputation.

Therefore, Yang Ming thought for a long time and tried to figure out the wording. He said, “This... Second Brother Huang is not a conservative person. He has several wives himself... You must first discipline yourself before you discipline others. We’re both kindred spirit, so he can’t demand much from others...”

“Oh –” Zhang Bing nodded with a look as though he understood it. “Hey, that is true. It seems that he has nothing to say here!”

Wang Mei found it a bit strange. Huang Rongjin usually didn’t look like that kind of person, but that was just her opinion. Wang Mei couldn’t just ask if he had a few wives, right? It was basically crazy...

Therefore, the unfortunate Second Brother Huang still didn’t know that Yang Ming had put a spell on him. But as he sneezed, Huang Rongjin pondered, *What happened? Did someone gossip about me behind my back?*

“Brother Huang, what’s wrong with you? Do you have a cold? I have cold medicine here...” A woman who was dressed glamorously saw Huang Rongjin sneeze and immediately approached in concern.

Huang Rongjin immediately frowned. This woman was a widow. She was usually lecherous around a bunch of rich men. But don’t look at this woman’s mediocre character. Her dead husband left her a company. Many people present here had business dealings with her company, so naturally, they couldn’t tear their faces and blame her. They could only force themselves to deal with it. “Sister Hong, don’t joke around. I am two years younger than you...”

" *Aiya* , you are too unreasonable. How can you say that? I am so sad. Am I very old?" Sister Hong brought her chest to Huang Rongjin.

Huang Rongjin had a cold shiver, but he had to deal with it. "Of course not. Sister Hong looks about the same age as Lele..."

"At least you still know how to talk... How about it? After the banquet tonight, do you want to come to my place to visit?" Sister Hong spoke and began to wink at Huang Rongjin.

How could Huang Rongjin hook up with this woman? It was said that this woman had relationships with hundreds of men. Let's not mention whether it was disgusting or not, but who knew if she had a hidden disease?

Although Yang Ming could see the conversation clearly, Wang Mei and Zhang Bing couldn't see it. So Yang Ming didn't expose their conversation. Yang Ming was afraid that Zhang Bing and she wouldn't believe it, then came living "proof."

"My gosh! So it is like this. Just like that, they hooked up again?" Zhang Bing looked at Huang Rongjin enviously. Of course, the widow, Sister Hong, looked very tempting, but if Zhang Bing knew her reputation, would he still feel envious?

Wang Mei also thought so, and she nodded. It seemed that what Yang Ming said was not fake. The facts were in front of her, so she had to believe it!

It didn't take long for Huang Lele to change her clothes and walk downstairs. The beautiful and refined appearance immediately grabbed the attention of many people in the place, especially Li Jialiang and the pink-headed fat man. Their eyes looked straight at her.

"Today is a family gathering. There is no other meaning. This is just for our friends in the business community to interact and promote cooperation!" Seeing Huang Lele, Huang Rongjin went on the makeshift stage, picked up the microphone, and spoke to the people below.

" *En* ? Isn't this for Huang Lele to find a boyfriend?" The pink-headed fat man was more stupid. When Huang Rongjin finished talking, he uttered the doubt in his heart loudly.

It suddenly attracted a burst of laughter from the people in the place. They naturally knew this pink-headed fat man. He was the young master of Macau's famous brisket store chain. However, he was nouveau riche [2]. His father used to butcher cattle, and he wasn't cultured. This pink-headed fat man was not very educated; he was also very vulgar when he spoke. Only Li Jialiang could mingle with him.

"Why are you laughing? What is so funny? Isn't this what it was at first? Do you dare say that you did not come for Huang Lele?" The pink-headed fat man shouted loudly.

" *Ha ha ha ha* -" The crowd sneered. Indeed, there were a few young men in this place who really adored Huang Lele. It would be nice if they could have a chance to hold this beauty, but they were not as direct as this pink-headed fat man. She was a cultured woman. If there were a chance, then they would not let go, but if there were no chance, then they wouldn't force it.

"What are you laughing at!?" The pink-headed fat man was furious. "What are you laughing at!?"

"If people have this intention, they can't say it directly!" Some people really couldn't stand it, so they softly reminded the pink-headed fat man. "How can this kind of thing be said openly? Doesn't the girl want to have some face?"

" Oh , that's right!" The pink-headed fat man suddenly realized it! But he didn't feel that he did anything wrong before.

Li Jialiang was also a simple-minded stupid person. He noticed that he and the pink-headed fat man had become the focus of the crowd, and he suddenly became happy. *This is an excellent opportunity to increase my image.* Huang Lele was now paying attention here, so Li Jialiang quickly fixed his hair and made a very handsome movement.

" Hehe , I think someone may have misunderstood. I don't know how the news got out, but I didn't mean to find a boyfriend for Lele!" Huang Rongjin looked at the people here, laughed, and said, "I have said before, this is just a private gathering for everyone to interact together and promote business. It is nothing more than that... I don't know how there is gossip that says that I want to find my little sister a boyfriend."

"But we heard that this is the case, isn't it?" Li Jialiang was afraid that the pink-headed fat man would take the lead, so he quickly asked, for fear that he would not be able to grab the limelight.

"You said it. It is just hearsay." Huang Rongjin said with a smile, "As for this, who said it? It can't be that you heard it from me."

"This..." Li Jialiang really didn't hear it from Huang Rongjin, but the person who sent the invitation hinted it at the time.

"Moreover, my little sister, Lele, isn't ugly to the point that no one wants her, right? Besides, she already has a boyfriend." Huang Rongjin continued.

"F*ck! What is this?!" The pink-headed fat man threw the invitation in his hand, and said, "I thought that I could get a girl. If I knew sooner, I would have gone and slept with that little celebrity!"

" Ha ha ha ha ..." The crowd laughed for a while. When Huang Rongjin sent him an invitation, it was out of courtesy. He didn't expect this guy to be so unruly.

"She has a boyfriend?" Li Jialiang was even more upset. He was always interested in Huang Lele, but Huang Lele had never mentioned that she was looking for a boyfriend. She even ignored him. So Li Jialiang had to give up. But now when he heard that Huang Lele actually had a boyfriend, his heart was suddenly very upset. It was like what belonged to him at first was stolen by another. He was immediately angry. "Where is her boyfriend? Can he be as good as me? Where is he? Do you dare to come out and compete with me? On the topic of family background and on the topic of appearance, I am invincible..."

Chapter 884: Appreciation of Antiques (A)

Most of the single young talented men who wanted to pursue the beauty heard Huang Rongjin saying that Huang Lele already had a boyfriend, and the rumors outside were purely rumors. Therefore, they gave up.

Although they felt a little regret, it was impossible to be forceful, so they had given up this intention and reconsidered the purpose of this gathering.

At this gathering, there were quite a few young masters of wealthy businessmen in the business world. In the future, the business community in Macau would be their world, so it was rare to have such an opportunity. They socialized with each other and paved the way for their future successions.

At this moment, Li Jialiang actually stood up and blustered so loudly that most people felt that the quality of this person could not be described in words. When everyone cast a scornful look, they also secretly remembered this person. They planned to avoid interaction and cooperation with this person in the future.

"Hey, aren't you calling me?" Yang Ming walked straight behind Li Jialiang and patted Li Jialiang's shoulder. "What is the matter? Let's talk."

"Which motherf*cker are you?" Li Jialiang had already worked very hard to restrain himself. He did not put his classic "mother" on his mouth, but at this moment, he was pushed from behind, and subconsciously blurted out "mother."

"I'm Huang Lele's boyfriend. Aren't you looking for me?" Yang Ming said with an ambiguous smile.

"Oh, great. I wanted to see who was better between you and me!" Li Jialiang heard it was Huang Lele's boyfriend, so he turned around with great enthusiasm. When he saw Yang Ming, he was stunned!

How could he forget this face? After seeing this, Li Jialiang's first reaction was to throw himself down! Hence, Li Jialiang's body was frozen in an instant, pointing to Yang Ming and stuttering, "Why... why is it you?"

"Why can't it be me? Are you looking for me?" Yang Ming wasn't rude but patted Li Jialiang's shoulder in a gentlemanly manner. "I heard you call me, so I came. I heard you wanted to duel with me. Tell me. What do you want to compete for?"

"I... I don't want to compete anymore..." Li Jialiang dared not to compare with Yang Ming. At this moment, he was already terribly shocked. He cursed deep down in his heart. *How come I have such bad luck recently? I actually met this madman for two consecutive days.*

Li Jialiang was a coward. Would he dare to provoke people like a madman? The answer was obviously no. Although it was now on the first floor, Li Jialiang was also afraid that Yang Ming would be irritated and do something to him that made him regret his life.

What's more, he came to the party today without a bodyguard. He wasn't the opponent of this person.

"No? Then why did you call me?" Yang Ming said in a refined manner. There was no hint of intimidation in his words. However, it wasn't the same when it was heard in Li Jialiang's ears. Li Jialiang already had a phobia of Yang Ming. Every word that Yang Ming said would shock him for a long time.

"It is my fault. Is that enough...? Can you let me go..." As Li Jialiang said this, the audience was stunned.

Yang Ming didn't do anything at all to Li Jialiang. Li Jialiang had called Yang Ming out and then Yang Ming came. Yang Ming even spoke to Li Jialiang pleasantly. Why did Li Jialiang ask Yang Ming to let him go?

Could it be that Li Jialiang was originally a coward? He could be arrogant in words and bluster. When he saw that the Huang Lele's boyfriend was tall and strong. Did he suddenly become a coward?

"What do you want me to spare you for? If you don't want to compete, then let's not do it. Who can force you to compete with me?" Yang Ming said indifferently.

But when this was heard in Li Jialiang's ear, *Why does it feel so harsh? Did it seem ironic? En, it must be like this.* Li Jialiang thought this must be the case. He didn't dare to stay and laughed. "I will leave... I will leave..."

After that, Li Jialiang turned around and went to the door of the villa like a rabbit. Everyone was surprised and inexplicable. They didn't know what happened.

"Motherf*cker! Really f*cking bad luck!" Only after Li Jialiang came out the door could he breathe a sigh of relief. He thought to himself, *If I knew that this madman was here, I wouldn't have come. I'm not bad*ss. It is no different from challenging a minefield. I might get blasted to death.*

Most people thought that Li Jialiang was a coward. He was scared away by Yang Ming's tall figure, including the pink-headed fat man. The pink-headed fat man though that Li Jialiang was afraid of Yang Ming, but the pink-headed fat man didn't necessarily need to be afraid. In terms of figure, the pink-headed fat man wasn't off by much of a difference. His body size was even a little wider than the Yang Ming in front of him by a ring. Moreover, his background was from the cow butcher. He had peerless strength which he felt wouldn't lose to Yang Ming!

So, the pink-headed fat man stood up pretentiously. He patted Yang Ming's shoulder arrogantly, but he was a little shorter than Yang Ming. It was very hard to pat. "Brother, you appear quite arrogant. However, even if you look strong, it is useless. You can scare away Brother Li, but it doesn't mean anything!"

"Who are you?" Yang Ming asked as he shoved the hand of the fat-headed man away from his body and frowned.

"I'm just a person who is displeased!" The fat man said that as though he was cool. Unexpectedly, after Yang Ming asked him a sentence, Yang Ming did not wait for him to answer, but turned around and left.

The pink-headed fat man was like performing on its own. He became the laughing stock of the crowd. He immediately became enraged out of humiliation and pointed to Yang Ming as he shouted, "Stand right there. What are you acting bad*ss for? What do you mean?"

Yang Ming ignored him and continued to walk in the direction of Huang Lele. When the pink-headed fat man realized that Yang Ming didn't bother with him, he felt that he had lost his face. He burst into a rage out of humiliation as he grabbed Yang Ming's clothes from behind. "Don't go! You have to make it clear today! You're looking down on me, aren't you? What attitude is that?"

Yang Ming turned around and looked at the rowdy pink-headed fat man. Yang Ming shoved the pink-headed fat man's hand on his clothes away and said faintly, "Are you ill?"

"I'm not ill? Of course, I am not ill!" The pink-headed fat man was stunned and reacted. Yang Ming cursed that he was sick, so he said with anger, "You are sick!"

If it wasn't on Huang Rongjin's territory, and these guests were invited by Huang Rongjin, Yang Ming would have already slapped him. *Is this guy crazy?*

"Forget it. I don't have time to bother with you. Think as you like. I really don't understand. How did you enter this villa with such quality?" Yang Ming shook his head helplessly.

"Quality!? What quality?" The pink-headed fat man was nouveau riche [1]. Now that he had money at home, he thought that he could be equal to those who are rich. He hated the most when someone said he had a lower temperament, quality, and the like compared to others. Hence, at the moment, when Yang Ming mentioned the scars in his heart, it immediately enraged him! He pointed at Yang Ming, "I... I want to fight you!"

Yang Ming really felt the retard was helpless. He didn't expect that a simple statement would lead to such a big reaction from this guy. "Take it as if I said the wrong words. Is that alright with you?"

Yang Ming did not want to waste time on him, so he apologized perfunctorily. He hoped this guy would stop.

"No! What is it? I want to fight with you! Do you dare?" The fat man still pestered him. "If you lose, give Brother Li a chance to compete fairly and let him pursue Huang Lele. Right, and there is me..."

Brother Li? Couldn't it be Li Jialiang? Yang Ming couldn't help but laugh. *I didn't notice it, but this pink-headed fat man is quite loyal. In this case, he even spoke up for Li Jialiang.*

Now it seemed that although this person was a bit simple-minded, he didn't have a malicious heart. He was much better than Li Jialiang, so Yang Ming was unwilling to care too much about him. "Forget about the duel. There are so many people in this villa. It is not good if someone gets hurt."

"No way. Then, let us not have a duel. We should compete for something, right?" said the pink-headed fat man.

"What do we compete for? You say it." Yang Ming was really helpless with this guy.

"Let's... let's compete on how to butcher cows!" The pink-headed fat man thought about his strengths for a long time. He could not think of any of his particular strengths. Since they didn't fight, he was only good at butchering cows.

The pink-headed fat man suddenly attracted a sneer from the audience, but before Yang Ming replied, the villa door was pushed open. The two security guards ran in and said loudly, "Mr. Huang, Mr. Zhang Kentao had brought people in!"

The voice of the security guard had just come in when a young man pushed him away and shouted, "Go away! Don't block the road!"

Zhang Kentao's family and Huang Rongjin's family actually had a friendship which spanned generations. Zhang Kentao's experience was similar to that of Huang Rongjin. There was a big brother in the family holding the power in the company. Zhang Kentao had become the well-known prodigal child.

Logically, since the two people had similar experiences, they should pity each other and become better friends. However, Zhang Kentao wasn't as open-minded as Huang Rongjin. His desire for power was far greater than that of Huang Rongjin.

Since the personalities of the two weren't the same, the two of them wouldn't become good friends. But even if they weren't friends, neither of them should be an enemy of each other, right?

However, this wasn't the case. Huang Rongjin loved to collect antiques. He was famous for antique collections in Macau. He was known as a collector and a connoisseur. Zhang Kentao also loved antique collections, but his fame was behind Huang Rongjin.

No matter what, Zhang Kentao was unwilling to succumb to the other. He couldn't get a hold of the company's power due to family seniority. It made him feel it was unfair, and now, he also lost to Huang Rongjin in their collections. Naturally, it agitated him more.

Because the security guards knew the relationship between Zhang Kentao's family and Huang Rongjin's family, if Zhang Kentao wanted to come in by force, they wouldn't dare to stop it. Everything could only be decided by Huang Rongjin.

Chapter 885: Appreciation of Antiques (B)

"Brother Huang, why did you look down on me, your elder brother? Why didn't you tell me about the banquet?" Zhang Kentao blatantly walked into the hall of the villa, followed by two followers. One was holding a big parcel in his hand.

Huang Rongjin's face changed slightly, and he forced out a smile. "Brother Kentao, look at what you said. I thought you are usually very busy, and since this was just an informal family banquet, I did not send you an invitation. However, based on the relationship between our families, you don't need to ask for an invitation, right? Didn't you just come directly?"

Although Huang Rongjin's words were polite, they were neither weak nor strong, and there was sarcasm in his words.

How could Zhang Kentao not hear it? However, the two people had become accustomed to fighting each other. Besides, it was Zhang Kentao who was being sarcastic at first, so at this moment he said indifferently, "That is true. We do not have to bother with those pleasantries! I heard that Brother Huang hosted a banquet here, so I rushed here to support you."

"Really?" Huang Rongjin looked at Zhang Kentao. Since he came, Huang Rongjin couldn't chase him out. At least they pretended to get along well on the surface. "Please take a seat; the banquet will begin soon."

"Before the start of the banquet, I have a rare treasure that I wanted to ask Brother Huang to help me appreciate it!" Zhang Kentao waved his hand and let the follower who carried the package behind him hand over the thing in his hand.

" Oh , then, I'll have to appreciate it." Huang Rongjin said with a grin. Both of them were doing business in the collection world, and they all had some fame. However, Huang Rongjin's reputation was slightly more prominent, so Zhang Kentao often brought some tricky things to let Huang Rongjin guess what it was. This was to put shame on him, but Zhang Kentao gave an excuse saying it was appreciation.

For example, last time Zhang Kentao brought a bronze lamp from the Song Dynasty and let Huang Rongjin judge which year it was made. Fortunately, there was an expert around Huang Rongjin, and the expert got the right answer, so Zhang Kentao left disapprovingly.

This time, one was not sure what Zhang Kentao wanted to do, but one thing was certain. This guy absolutely was ill-intentioned. Zhang Kentao must have thought of a way to shame him in front of so many people.

Of course, although he knew it would be the case, his superficial charm did very well. Huang Rongjin pretended to be surprised and quickly walked to Zhang Kentao.

Most of the people present knew of the resentment between Huang Rongjin and Zhang Kentao, but people always had the intention to watch the fun. They knew that the two people were against each other, but they also approached with curiosity. They wanted to see what top grade items Zhang Kentao could get.

"This time, I bought a vase from the United Kingdom that is said to be from the Ming Dynasty. I want Brother Huang to help me verify the authenticity!" Zhang Kentao opened the parcel in his hand, then he took out a box. He opened the box and carefully took out the object inside.

This was a celadon vase with exquisite workmanship and very elegant shape. The people present more or less knew about antiques. When they saw such a beautiful vase, they could not help but exclaim.

Zhang Kentao proudly placed the vase on the table in the center of the villa, and then said to Huang Rongjin, "Brother Huang, I heard that you are very accomplished in the study of porcelain in the Ming Dynasty. Today, may I ask you as a master to identify the authenticity of the vase?!"

Huang Rongjin gazed coldly at Zhang Kentao. If he had to verify the authenticity of this antique, this required a lot of knowledge. Although Huang Rongjin had a lot of experience in this respect, antiques were still antiques. They were unlike anything else. They really needed some effort to verify authenticity. Not to mention that he was just using his bare eyes. Even experts had to use some high-tech tools.

However, even if this was the case, if Huang Rongjin could not reach a conclusion today, without a doubt, Zhang Kentao must have prepared a lot of words to mock him.

"How is it, Brother Huang? Is this vase good?" Zhang Kentao saw the appreciation in the eyes of Huang Rongjin and spoke smugly.

" En , it is really good." Huang Rongjin nodded and admired the vase.

No matter from which angle, the pattern on it or the rust spots, etc. could prove that this was a vase of the Ming Dynasty, but the more it was like this, the more unreliable Huang Rongjin felt!

If Zhang Kentao brought such a vase to find him to appreciate, then he must have a plot behind it. However, what exactly did he want to do? Huang Rongjin could not guess, so he did not dare to speak.

Huang Rongjin just observed the vase carefully and looked at some of the details on the vase that would be easily overlooked.

The conflict between Yang Ming and the pink-headed fat man was interrupted when Zhang Kentao came in. The pink-headed fat man knew that he couldn't stir up trouble for a while, so he had to give up and look at the vase on the table with everyone.

The pink-headed fat man couldn't see anything. He just thought it was just a vase, but Yang Ming was aware of what happened in the tit-for-tat conversation between Huang Rongjin and Zhang Kentao.

"Lele, who is Zhang Kentao?" Yang Ming walked in front of Huang Lele and asked in a low voice.

"He is a friend of my second brother, but he always likes to mock my second brother. This time it should be like this. If my second brother can't tell the authenticity of this vase, he may say something harsh." Huang Lele hated this Zhang Kentao, but she also understood the relationship between their families. Since her second brother had no way to deal with it, Huang Lele naturally had no way.

Yang Ming nodded after listening. He probably understood the relationship between the two people. It seemed that this Zhang Kentao had ill-intentions.

Without understanding the purpose of Zhang Kentao, Huang Rongjin would not speak easily, but Zhang Kentao was somewhat impatient. "How about it, Brother Huang? You are an expert in this area. Is this vase really authentic?"

This vase was really authentic no matter how it looked! But it was because it was too authentic, Huang Rongjin could not easily conclude it! Because the current technology was so developed, and the counterfeit technology was very powerful, it was not rare to forge a fake to fool others.

Zhang Kentao took such an authentic vase to test him. Could he have good intentions? If the vase was really counterfeit, then after saying that the vase was authentic, Zhang Kentao would definitely take the opportunity to make fun of him.

But such a simple and easy-to-understand reason, how would Zhang Kentao not understand? Such an authentic vase could be counterfeit. If Zhang Kentao brought an ambiguous and ugly thing for Huang Rongjin to assess, then it would be tough for Huang Rongjin to identify it. Instead, Zhang Kentao brought such an authentic piece for him to verify, how could he not be suspicious?

However, from another angle, if this was just a plot, Zhang Kentao could deliberately bring an authentic vase to confuse Huang Rongjin to let him mistakenly think that it was a counterfeit. This was not impossible!

As a result, Huang Rongjin had no way to back down.

Zhang Kentao seemed to know the mind of Huang Rongjin. He shook his head calmly and stood by the side. "I say, expert, aren't you a bit slow? Even if you can't observe in detail, then at least give some preliminary comment?"

Huang Rongjin was a little angry. *If I say the preliminary comment, you will definitely mock me, right?* But he had to say it, there were so many people looking at him. Huang Rongjin really needed to give a conclusion today.

Well, even if he said that the vase was fake, and if Zhang Kentao insisted that the vessel were genuine, then Huang Rongjin had no way at all. It was better to say that it was real, and he could still gamble on it.

At least if the vase were fake, you have to say why it was fake, right? There must be a flaw, right? At least Huang Rongjin could not see any flaws.

Therefore, Huang Rongjin nodded and took a deep breath and said, "After my preliminary judgment, it seems that this vase is authentic..."

Before Huang Rongjin finished his sentence, he was interrupted by Yang Ming. Yang Ming tapped Huang Rongjin's shoulder, and then he intervened, "It looks like this vase is really authentic! But it is still a counterfeit. Brother Huang, you mean this, right?"

After hearing Yang Ming's words, Huang Rongjin was obviously stunned. Although he did not understand why Yang Ming said that the vase was a counterfeit, Huang Rongjin knew that Yang Ming had his way. He must have his reason to say it!

Instead of guessing it himself, it would be better to listen to Yang Ming this time and gamble on it. Anyway, he was also unsure of it. At most he would be mocked by Zhang Kentao only. It was no big deal.

"Is it counterfeit or authentic?" Zhang Kentao looked at Yang Ming with some dissatisfaction. *Who is this guy? Why is he intervening?*

"Hehe , what Yang Ming said is what I mean!" Huang Rongjin nodded with certainty.

Zhang Kentao's face changed instantly but returned to normal immediately. If it was not being observed carefully, no one could notice it. He could conceal it from the others, but he could not conceal it from Yang Ming's eyes.

"Hehe ," Zhang Kentao regained his former smug expression. "Brother Huang, I am afraid this time you guessed it wrong, right? How can this vase be fake? I bought this vase in the UK for three million pounds!"

Huang Rongjin was stunned. He didn't know how to answer it. However, out of trust in Yang Ming, he turned his eyes to Yang Ming. Sure enough, Yang Ming did not disappoint him.

"Really?" Yang Ming looked at Zhang Kentao with a smile. "Are you sure this vase is authentic?"

"I... I am sure, of course! The vase is mine, and I have found an expert to identify it. It must be authentic!" Zhang Kentao nodded with certainty. However, his heart was uncomfortable with this person in front of him. *Why is it related to him?*

"So, what if I insist that it is a counterfeit?" Yang Ming looked at the vase, then looked at Zhang Kentao and asked.

Chapter 886: Appreciation of Antiques (C)

"Who are you?" Zhang Kentao was getting more and more displeased with Yang Ming. "Just because you said that it is fake, it is fake? Well, then you tell me. Why is this vase fake? Since it is fake, then show me the evidence!"

In fact, this vase was indeed fake, but the replication was too real. Zhang Kentao took this fake vase and found a very authoritative organization to identify it. The answers were ambiguous. Moreover, this vase was not bought at a British auction. It was true that it cost 3 million pounds, but the money was used to hire a master of fraud.

Before he came, Zhang Kentao carefully analyzed the mentality of Huang Rongjin, and finally came to the conclusion that he was more likely to say that the vase was real.

Although this vase looked very real, it was still a fake. Zhang Kentao naturally had a way to differentiate it, and then Huang Rongjin's face could be swept away.

Using three million pounds to create a fake vase was to make Huang Rongjin humiliated, the price was indeed a bit high. But in the eyes of Zhang Kentao, this son of a wealthy family, money was nothing. Compared to making Huang Rongjin yield, the cost was still very worthwhile.

However, even if Huang Rongjin said that the vase was fake, he had to deny it and say that the vase was real and ask Huang Rongjin to produce evidence that the vase was fake. However, it was obviously different to let others produce evidence than to provide evidence himself directly. It was much stronger to produce evidence himself than to let others produce evidence.

But if there was such a situation, then it couldn't be helped. *I insist that the vase is indeed real. If you say it is a fake, you have to produce evidence, right?* Zhang Kentao did not believe that Huang Rongjin could find any substantial evidence.

But even then, if he couldn't produce evidence to prove that this vase was real, then he couldn't achieve the goal of humiliating Huang Rongjin. So when Huang Rongjin said that the vase was real, Zhang Kentao was very excited. However, he did not expect that Yang Ming would interfere and ruin the previous advantage.

"What if I give evidence?" Yang Ming asked without a hurry.

"What if you can't get the evidence?" asked Zhang Kentao.

"If I can't get the evidence, I will eat the vase." Yang Ming pointed at the vase.

"Ha ! Good!" Zhang Kentao was displeased as he watched Yang Ming. *Since he is looking for suffering, he can't blame me.* He said, 'If you can get the evidence, I will eat this vase!'

Yang Ming nodded. He didn't talk, but jerked out his hand and knocked the vase on the table to the ground.

With a "Pa" sound, the vase suddenly shattered to pieces.

“What are you doing?!” Zhang Kentao was surprised, then angrily glared at Yang Ming. “Why did you break my vase? You are too condescending!”

Seeing that the master was angry, the two followers behind Zhang Kentao immediately rushed to Yang Ming wanting to capture him. They did not dare to touch Huang Rongjin, but they did not have many scruples about Yang Ming. Because he destroyed the master’s plan, they naturally had to teach Yang Ming a lesson.

As the two men arrived at Yang Ming’s side and were just about to reach out to capture Yang Ming, they were each slapped by Yang Ming until they could see stars. “Do you have a right to be smug here?” He turned and said to Zhang Kentao, “These two followers of yours are too unruly. I have taught them a lesson for you!”

Yang Ming used a lot of force in these two slaps. In an instant, their faces had turned into steamed buns. They dizzily swayed their heads a few times and fell. It was obviously impossible to deal with Yang Ming again.

Zhang Kentao saw that his men were beaten. Although he was angry, he had nothing to say! What Yang Ming said was true. He did not command them to teach Yang Ming a lesson, so they deserved this.

But when Yang Ming broke his vase, he had to say something, “Hmph, Thank you. But what about my vase you had broken? I bought it for three million pounds!”

Even Huang Rongjin was surprised and inexplicable. He didn’t know what Yang Ming was up to. *Why did he suddenly break the vase?* He was wondering, but he suddenly saw Yang Ming give him a look that told him to keep calm. Huang Rongjin swallowed the urge to say something and watched the development of things quietly.

Yang Ming did not answer Zhang Kentao’s words. Instead, he bent down and picked up one of the pieces from the vase. Then he placed it on the table, smiled, and said to Zhang Kentao, “This is my evidence!”

Zhang Kentao’s face suddenly became pale! He didn’t think that Yang Ming would have discovered the secret of this vase. Logically, it was impossible!

However, regardless of whether he believed or not, the facts were in front of him! Yang Ming produced his evidence!

Yang Ming placed the fragments of the vase on the table. Everyone’s eyes were focused on the pieces of the vase in Yang Ming’s hand. They saw that on the fragments of the vase, a few words were clearly written in graphite – The Hidden Swordsman was copied in London in 2009.

Naturally, this sentence could not be written by people of the Ming Dynasty. At least, the people of the Ming Dynasty did not know where London was unless someone time-traveled to the past, but this was basically impossible.

Especially the last word “copied,” it meant that this vase was fake.

“I wonder if this is considered evidence?” Yang Ming pointed to the fragments of the vase on the table and asked Zhang Kentao.

"This..." Zhang Kentao was suddenly distressed on the spot and couldn't speak. Just now he swore that this vase was real, and now he was really hoisted by his own petard.

Originally, the biggest secret of this vase was that Zhang Kentao intended to use it against Huang Rongjin. If Huang Rongjin said that the vase was real, he would smash the vase on the spot and show the words to Huang Rongjin himself. But now, he didn't do that, but it was done by another to deal with him.

Huang Rongjin did not expect that the final result would be like this. He couldn't help but admire Yang Ming. It seemed that this brother-in-law was indeed a strong man! Now, Huang Rongjin's face has already been fully recovered. Zhang Kentao was already very embarrassed. Huang Rongjin did not want to push too much. After all, there was a relationship between the two families.

This was also related to Huang Rongjin's more generous character. If it were Zhang Kentao, he would not easily let Huang Rongjin go.

"Well, let's forget about eating the vase!" Huang Rongjin laughed. "However, Brother Kentao, you have to open your eyes next time when you buy things. Don't be fooled again."

Zhang Kentao lowered his head and couldn't speak. He had nothing to say. Now, it was too shameful to say another word.

"However, I think this vase was also very beautiful. If you spent three million, it can't be considered a loss..." Huang Rongjin said with a smile, "Since the vase was smashed, I will pay for this vase!"

"There is no need. This little money doesn't matter." Zhang Kentao shook his head. He said with some frustration, "I was taught a lesson today. I am leaving!"

After that, he quickly went out with the two dizzy followers. After they all left, Huang Rongjin instructed someone to clean up the fragments of the vase and immediately patted Yang Ming's shoulder. "I didn't expect it. I just thought you were a master of gambling. How come you are also very proficient in the field of appreciating antiques?"

"I can't say that I am proficient. My godfather is Liu Weishan. When I am with him, I have learned some knowledge!" Yang Ming had to mention his godfather; otherwise, it would be hard to explain.

"Ah! Your godfather is actually Liu Weishan!" Huang Rongjin was surprised and immediately said, "I also bought a jade carving that he carved!"

"Hehe, was it at that Hong Kong auction?" Yang Ming smiled. "I went there that time."

"It is really a coincidence." Huang Rongjin nodded with a sigh of relief, and then asked very curiously, "So how did you know that there was the information of the forgery in this porcelain?"

"This... In fact, I was not too sure." Yang Ming couldn't say that he saw it directly with his special abilities, but he thought about his explanation just now, so he said, "I just like to analyze body language. When you just said that the vase was real, I noticed that Zhang Kentao's look suddenly brightened, so I felt that the vase definitely had a problem. Therefore, I interrupted you and said that the vase was fake!"

"Sure enough, when I said that the vase was fake, I saw that Zhang Kentao's look became very bad. Although he quickly returned to normal, I realized that I might have said something that affected him."

“As for how I know the secret of this vase is inside, it can only be said to be a gamble. Because I have heard from my godfather that there is a person named Hidden Swordsman who is very proficient in counterfeiting antiques. But his fake antiques, his own name were written in the antiques to show the difference between them and the authentic ones.

“So I thought about this at once, and I broke the vase. But even if my guess was wrong, then it still didn’t matter. It only cost more than three million pounds. I still have this amount of money to pay for it.”

Everyone had an expression of realization, but they admired Yang Ming’s decisiveness. He actually dared to risk the vase to verify his thoughts.

In the heart of Huang Rongjin, Yang Ming gained favor. He approved the matters of Yang Ming and his sister, Huang Lele. Such talents were rare.

“Well, everyone can disperse. I have prepared a sumptuous dinner. Let’s start the party, everyone!” Huang Rongjin waited for the other maids to clean up the vase fragments on the floor and then made the announcement to everyone.

Chapter 887: Return to Song Jiang

When everyone dispersed, Yang Ming looked back and found that the pink-headed fat man was still standing by his side, so he smiled. “What now? Do you still want to compete?”

“No. No more competing!” The pink-headed fat man said determinedly, “I concede! You’re very powerful. You’re skilled with both literal talents and fighting, so you are qualified to be with Huang Lele!”

Yang Ming couldn’t help but smile when he heard the pink-headed fat man. “You are not bad in nature. Don’t mingle with Li Jialiang in the future.”

The pink-headed fat man shook his head and said, “Brother Li is very good. Everyone looks down on me. Only he is willing to play with me!”

Yang Ming sighed. Everyone has their own aspirations. Yang Ming just let him be.

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After all, it was time to return to Song Jiang. The things that needed to be done in Macau were also finished. Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, Wang Mei, and Huang Lele boarded the plane to Donghai.

Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, and Wang Mei were passengers. Wang Mei had already quit the job in the airline here, so her identity became a passenger. But Huang Lele was still a flight attendant.

Huang Lele couldn’t abandon her work and stay with Yang Ming in Song Jiang because her second brother would still be in Macau. Her family business was also there as well. Huang Lele couldn’t ignore all these.

Fortunately, her flights went back and forth between Donghai and Macau. As long as she wanted to, she could still see Yang Ming.

A farewell was inevitable. When Huang Lele saw Yang Ming actually hold his luggage and board the plane, her heart suddenly became empty. Unconsciously, the feelings of the two people had made them loathe to part with each other.

"Hey, Yang Ming. Every time I fly to Donghai in the future, will you come to see me?" Huang Lele took the opportunity when she helped Yang Ming put away his luggage. She kicked Yang Ming's leg and asked softly.

"As long as I'm free, I will be there." Yang Ming was also reluctant to separate from Huang Lele, so he nodded solemnly.

"Then, I will remember that. I need to tell you that I haven't adapted yet. When you did that with me, it still hurts a bit. If you don't see me, I will find someone else to adapt to it." Huang Lele threatened.

"You dare?" Yang Ming knew that she was joking, but he still glared at Huang Lele.

"Hehe." Huang Lele smirked twice. She helped Yang Ming and the others to stow their luggage. There were other passengers who needed help, and Huang Lele couldn't always stand beside Yang Ming. After giving Yang Ming a smile, she went to help others.

"Tell the truth. Are you willing to separate from Lele?" After sitting down, Wang Mei began to gossip.

"What if I am unwilling?" Yang Ming said with a bitter smile, "Everyone has their own lifestyle. Huang Lele has a family business in Macau to look after. It's impossible for her to stay in Song Jiang and not go back, right? Just like your parents wanting to stay in Macau. Aren't you also helpless about it?"

"That is true..." Wang Mei nodded and said with some emotion, "I didn't expect that in just a few days, my life and Lele's life would change dramatically."

"Have you thought about what you want to do after arriving in Song Jiang?" Yang Ming asked Wang Mei. "You won't be able to come to Zhang Bing's and my jewelry company. Probably your matter can't be hidden from Zhao Sisi. That girl is quite smart. But, it is also bad if you both encounter each other."

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Zhang Bing laughed twice and said, "I have already spoken with Wang Mei. After I go back, I will give her a computer to let her learn about stocks and speculate on foreign exchange. It is not bad to manage finance and investments."

After Yang Ming heard it, he thought so, too. He nodded and said, "This is also good. It seemed that Chen Mengyan also said when she was in high school that she is quite interested in stocks. Let them discuss it together."

"Who is Chen Mengyan?" Wang Mei naturally didn't know who Chen Mengyan was.

"Bro's legal wife, his first girlfriend, and our high school classmate. She is the campus belle of our school!" Zhang Bing explained.

"Ah!" Wang Mei heard it and felt a moment of joy. Yang Ming asked his girlfriend to accompany her to manage stocks. Obviously, Yang Ming was supportive of her. With the support of Yang Ming, Wang Mei

wasn't afraid of losing money. Anyway, she would like to ask Chen Mengyan about everything. Even if she really lost money, Yang Ming wouldn't blame her.

When Huang Lele had nothing to do, she could come to the first class cabin to accompany Yang Ming and the others. The people on this plane were all colleagues of Wang Mei. Now that Wang Mei had resigned, and as Huang Lele's best friend, everyone would have no opinion if Huang Lele spoke to her.

In the end, the plane landed at Donghai International Airport. Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, and Wang Mei carried their luggage and bid a final farewell to Huang Lele.

"Lele, we will come to visit you often." Wang Mei was slightly emotional. This was her best friend, after all.

"D*mn. Huang Lele doesn't have much opportunity to come back. My bro has to be intimate with her. Don't be a third wheel!" Zhang Bing's words immediately made the atmosphere a lot easier. All four people laughed.

"Come and look for me!" Huang Lele quickly kissed Yang Ming's face and ran back to the plane, while Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, and Wang Mei got off the plane and took the ramp of the airport.

"Brother Yang!" When they walked out of the airport, they saw Bao Sanli's smiling face.

"Finally, I'm back in my territory!" When Yang Ming set foot in the land of Donghai, he suddenly felt a warm feeling.

This was the first time that Bao Sanli called Yang Ming as "Brother Yang" in front of Zhang Bing. However, Zhang Bing didn't know who Bao Sanli was, so he didn't think it was strange. Zhang Bing thought he was a friend of Yang Ming.

The vehicle carried the four people and quickly drove to Song Jiang City. It was Wang Mei's first time visiting Song Jiang. Although the plane landed in Donghai, she once took the time to go to the nearby shopping malls, but it was her first time traveling so far.

"Baozi, let me introduce you. This is my good buddy, Zhang Bing. He is my high school classmate. Our friendship is quite solid!" Yang Ming pointed to Zhang Bing and said to Bao Sanli.

"Hello, my name is Bao Sanli. You can call me Baozi!" Bao Sanli turned around his head and nodded to Zhang Bing in friendliness. "If you need anything in Song Jiang in the future, just tell me... *Ha*, look at what I said. You are the buddy of Brother Yang. You don't need me for anything!"

Zhang Bing nodded with some doubts. Although he knew that his bro seemed to be very powerful, he did not know the identity of Bao Sanli at this time.

Zhang Bing stayed with Yang Ming for a long time, so he didn't think much about it. However, Wang Mei, who was by his side, immediately noticed that the driver who drove Yang Ming in front of them seemed to have a different identity. Based on his tone, he seemed to be able to settle a lot of things in Song Jiang! Then, wasn't Yang Ming even more powerful? She whispered and asked Zhang Bing curiously, "Zhang Bing, what does your bro do? Could he really be the underworld boss?"

"My bro..." Zhang Bing also had too many surprises from Yang Ming these days. When he was asked by Wang Mei, he somehow didn't know how to answer it. If it were the past, Zhang Bing would say, 'Bro

and I are close friends since high school. How could we not understand each other?' But now... Zhang Bing found that Yang Ming seemed to have become another person. Of course, this referred to Yang Ming's identity and ability. The only thing that hadn't changed was his feelings. From Yang Ming saving Wang Mei parents to his great effort trying to cleanse him from being a murder suspect, these two incidents showed that his bro treated Zhang Bing as a good buddy.

At this moment, Yang Ming's phone rang. Zhang Bing took the opportunity to close his mouth because he also had a lot of questions to ask Yang Ming.

"Hello." Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Hello, is it Yang Ming? I'm your elder sister. Have you gotten off the plane?" Yang Li's voice came from the phone.

"Oh, it is elder sister. I just got off the plane. Now I'm on the way back to Song Jiang from Donghai." Before Yang Ming came back, he had spoken to Yang Li on the phone and knew that Yang Li had an urgent need to find him.

"That is great!" Yang Li said, "My dad has been in a panic for the past few days. An engineering company in Phoenix City had ordered my dad's construction machinery. However, when it was ready for delivery, he received threats from the construction machinery company over there. They told us that if we dared to send the machinery to Phoenix City, they would destroy it on the spot."

Yang Ming suddenly frowned. *Isn't this person a bit too arrogant? I'm so powerful now, but I have not said anything or used unfair means to suppress my competitors.* "Where are you? I will drop by in a while. Wait for us to meet, and we'll talk again."

"I'm at home. My dad is also here. This is the first business that my dad is responsible for, and the result is like this. My dad is so depressed that he didn't eat for a day." Yang Li said.

"Alright, I got it. You wait for me," said Yang Ming.

"Baozi, send Zhang Bing and Wang Mei back home first, then bring me to my uncle's house. Something is going on there. Make haste." Yang Ming instructed Bao Sanli.

"Okay. I got it." Bao Sanli said, speeding up the car.

"Bro, we are not in a hurry. Wang Mei has no house here. We will also arrange to stay in a hotel for a while. How about you do your thing first, then send us back?" Zhang Bing suggested.

Yang Ming hesitated for a moment. "That's fine. It is alright, as long as you guys aren't in a rush."

"What do we need to be in a rush for? We have nothing to do anyway." Zhang Bing said indifferently.

Entering the Song Jiang City area, the speed of the cars queued had slowed down. Bao Sanli had been working hard to pass the cars, but there were too many traffic lights. The speed still couldn't go higher.

"What manner is this?!" Bao Sanli looked at a Passat in front and couldn't help but groan. Yang Ming's uncle's home was right after turning right at this intersection, but the Passat in front was going straight, and yet it took the right-turn lane! Although there was some space left next to it, and a small car could pass, it was troublesome for Bao Sanli's Jinbei van to pass through.

Chapter 888: Traffic Accident

There were always people in the city who subconsciously liked to violate the traffic rules. They often secretly rejoiced in not being photographed by the cameras and often were content for not getting caught by the traffic police.

This road section was not the main road, so there were no traffic police on duty. However, the traffic at this intersection was quite heavy. The driver of the Passat occupied the right-turn lane to be the first to pass after the signal light turned green.

" *Beep Beep* –" Bao Sanli pressed the honk a few times, but the Passat was deaf to the ear, and it did not even have the intention to move even a little. It was no wonder that there were no traffic police on this section. He stopped there, but no one could do anything about him. But if he pushed his car out and gave way to other drivers, he would cross the red light so the driver of Passat would not do such a stupid thing.

Bao Sanli looked at the timer on the signal light, there were still more than three hundred seconds. This section had no overpass, so the traffic was very slow, and the signal light was also long.

It couldn't be helped. Bao Sanli had to drive his car as far as possible to the side of the road and move forward. He intended to drive through the gap between Passat and the roadside.

Although the driving speed was extremely slow, Bao Sanli still drove his van through carefully. When he was about to breathe a sigh of relief, he heard a scratching sound. Bao Sanli quickly looked back. It turned out that the tail of his vehicle scraped the head of the Passat.

Originally, if he went straight, the two cars would not touch each other, but the key issue was that Bao Sanli needed to turn right, and there were still cars driving on the right passage, so Bao Sanli couldn't make a big turn. Also, the Jinbei van was long. If he did that, then it would block others in the middle of the road!

Therefore, the tail of the Jinbei van inevitably scraped the front of the Passat when it turned.

After the accident, Bao Sanli had to stop the car and apologized to Yang Ming. "Brother Yang, I am sorry. I was thinking about saving some time, but I didn't expect the more I rushed, the more trouble I caused."

"No problem." What could Yang Ming say now? After all, Bao Sanli was doing it also out of kindness, so he smiled slightly. "Let's handle the accident first."

At this time, the driver in the Passat had already gotten out of his car. He was squatting at the place where their cars bumped and checked the problem.

"Then, I will go out and see." Bao Sanli nodded with an apology.

"Ai? Wait. The Passat driver seems to be my junior high school classmate!" Zhang Bing saw that the Passat's driver was familiar, so he said, "I will go too. If it is really true, then it is easy to discuss."

As Zhang Bing said that, he got off with Bao Sanli.

"Do you know how to drive? Do you think you can f*cking drive through?" Seeing people getting out from the Jinbei van, the driver of the Passat went up to criticize them. Because he saw that their car was not any nice car, he spoke arrogantly. If the other party were driving a Mercedes-Benz, probably he would not have this attitude.

"Yuan Gangyi? Is that you?" Zhang Bing walked over and shouted at the Passat's driver.

The Passat's driver heard someone calling his name, so he looked up. He initially had some doubts, but he immediately said, "Oh, you are Zhang Bing!"

"Hah, it's really you!" Zhang Bing greeted delightedly and said, "You did not attend the previous class reunion. I thought you were not in Song Jiang!"

"Ai, I'm too busy!" Yuan Gangyi tossed his hair, and he looked like a busy man.

"Hehe, this is good. I didn't expect to meet an acquaintance. Since everyone knows each other, should we just forget it?" Zhang Bing knew how to drive, so naturally, he understood the traffic rules. "And, no matter what, you were against the law, too. If the traffic police came, you would be fined too."

"Zhang Bing, you are not right. We are friends, but that is a different matter. You were not driving this car, right? If you were driving, then I would forget it. But now the driver was not you, so you'd better not bother with this matter!" Yuan Gangyi's face suddenly became sullen and then waved his hand to Zhang Bing.

Zhang Bing was suddenly stunned there. He was in a dilemma and did not know what to do. Zhang Bing thought since they were junior high school classmates, this matter would be over. However, he didn't expect Yuan Gangyi not to give him face at all.

"Yuan Gangyi, what do you mean by this? Do you think that since you stopped your car here, you have no responsibility?" Zhang Bing was also annoyed.

"Of course, my car can stop here!" Yuan Gangyi pointed out a pass to the lower left corner of his window and said, "See for yourself. Mine is a privileged car!"

Zhang Bing glanced at the pass that was placed inside Yuan Gangyi's window. It only said, "News interview, stop at any time."

Zhang Bing frowned. He did not know what kind of institution authorized this privilege. Now there were too many documents in this category. Many non-privileged cars became privileged cars by showing a pass in its window and could enjoy some traffic privileges.

Regardless of the authenticity of his document, even if it were true, it may not be for him to use at this time. Probably this was a media interview card, which was used for reporters to park their car when there was an incident, but its privilege was extended by Yuan Gangyi to be unlimited.

If Yang Ming was not watching, Bao Sanli really wanted to kick this dumb*ss under the bottom of the car. He could get a bunch of these passes if he wanted to.

"Tell me. How much is it?" Bao Sanli was not willing to waste time with such people. He wanted to solve this problem as soon as possible.

" *Heh* , you are quite forthright, but since you are a friend of Zhang Bing, I won't scam you. Just three thousand yuan will do it." Yuan Gangyi said.

Three thousand yuan? Bao Sanli was outraged. *Even if your car is a Mercedes-Benz, it wouldn't cost this much for scraping off a little paint. A few hundred yuan would be enough to get it painted in the repair factory. You are demanding an exorbitant price!*

Zhang Bing's face also changed. "Yuan Gangyi, a few hundred yuan would do. Don't kid."

"I will give you five hundred yuan." Bao Sanli looked at the size of the scratches and estimated it in his heart. The five hundred yuan should be more than the repair cost.

"Are you donating to a beggar?" Yuan Gangyi flipped his glasses, and scolded Bao Sanli, "I'll tell you. I'm asking for three thousand yuan because I'm giving face to Zhang Bing. Otherwise, you probably can't leave today. Do you believe it or not?"

Even if Bao Sanli had a good temper, he couldn't stand it at the moment. What's more, he was originally bad-tempered. At this moment, he could barely speak nicely with this guy. One reason was that this guy was Zhang Bing's junior high school classmate, and the other was because Yang Ming was in a hurry. He did not want to delay the time here.

But you can't be too much on some matters, right? Giving him five hundred yuan was already giving face to him.

"What if I don't believe it?" Bao Sanli sneered and asked, "I give you five hundred yuan, but you don't want it. Okay, then I won't give you a penny today. I'll see how you can treat me?"

"This is what you said! You wait for me!" As Yuan Gangyi said this, he took out his phone and dialed a number. He said a few words over the phone, and then hung up. "If you dare, then wait for ten minutes!"

After that, Yuan Gangyi jumped into his car. To prevent the Jinbei van from running away, he directly stopped his car in front of the Jinbei van and completely blocked the driver's door. In this way, if Bao Sanli wanted to drive, he would need to make a lot of effort. After doing all this, Yuan Gangyi sat in his car leisurely, turned on the radio, and listened to the music.

"Brother Zhang, let's get back to the van." Bao Sanli looked at Yuan Gangyi coldly and then said to Zhang Bing.

"Brother Yang... just now..." After getting in the van, Bao Sanli immediately tried to explain to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming smiled and waved, "You don't have to say anything. I can see it clearly from the car. Just do what we can. Sometimes if we don't teach this kind of person a lesson, he will not know how to control himself."

Yang Ming actually wanted to take this opportunity to show his strength in Song Jiang in front of Zhang Bing. These things couldn't always be hidden from Zhang Bing. Since he decided to tell Zhang Bing, he had to hint it to Zhang Bing in advance.

Bao Sanli immediately understood Yang Ming's meaning. That was, Yang Ming was also very displeased with that Yuan Gangyi, so he wanted to teach him a lesson. Bao Sanli nodded, took out his phone, and made a call.

"Bro, Yuan Gangyi seems to be calling people. We..." Zhang Bing didn't know the identity of Bao Sanli, so he was worried.

"It's okay. If he knew how to call people, then don't we know how to?" Yang Ming smiled. "You just need to watch the show later, but don't say that I'm not giving face to your junior high school classmate."

It was okay if Yang Ming did not mention it. Zhang Bing was furious when he mentioned it. "Give him face? D*mn, what the f*ck? He still did this even when I'm his old classmate. I'm really mad!"

Probably because Yuan Gangyi called first, but not long after, around four to five tall and sturdy small punks arrived. When Yuan Gangyi saw them coming, he quickly got out and greeted one of the guys who seemed to be the leader. "Brother Frog, someone scraped my car here, and he wanted to be rude with me. Can you help?"

"Oh ? Which vehicle?" The man who was called Brother Frog looked up and pointed at the Jinbei van next to him. "Is it this Jinbei van?"

"Yes, this is the vehicle!" Yuan Gangyi nodded.

Brother Frog waved his hand and went to the Jinbei van with a few other small punks, then reached out and vigorously knocked on the van's window. "The people inside, hurry up, and get out!"

Bao Sanli looked at Yang Ming, and Yang Ming nodded to him. Bao Sanli frowned and opened the door. "Where are you guys from?"

Bao Sanli was not sure that these little punks knew him or not, but most of Song Jiang's punks were managed by his own people, so Bao Sanli directly asked them where were they from.

Bao Sanli did not know them, but how would they not know Bao Sanli?! When Brother Frog saw that the car door opened, he wanted to catch them, but he saw the boss of his boss' boss poke his head out from inside. He was terrified. He was stunned beside the car and didn't know what to do.

Chapter 889: The Driver Is Also Very Bad*ss

"Brother Frog, what are you doing?" One of the men next to Brother Frog was trying to help catch someone, but he saw Brother Frog standing at the car door. He was puzzled and asked, "Go and catch them!"

“Catch? Catch a fart!” At this time, Brother Frog reacted. He turned his head, glared at his men and said, “Hurry and greet Brother Bao!” Then he quickly turned around and respectfully said to Bao Sanli, “Brother Bao, I mingle with Brother Niu. That is at Didi Bar...”

Bao Sanli naturally didn't know who this Brother Niu was. These little things were now handled by those in the security company. He just nodded casually and then asked Brother Frog, “Did that guy hire you to come here?”

“Yes... Yes!” He did not dare to hide. “Yuan Gangyi told me to come, but if I knew that Brother Bao was here, I would definitely not have come...”

“Okay. Don't talk about those useless things. I'll ask you this; what does Yuan Gangyi do?” Bao Sanli first had to inquire about the background of Yuan Gangyi. Although he basically didn't need to be afraid of him in Song Jiang, it wouldn't be good if he found out that this guy had some status.

“Yuan Gangyi is responsible for running advertisements in the Song Jiang Metropolis Daily...” said the Brother Frog. “He has more money on hand, so he often takes customers to the Didi Bar. Therefore, we are more familiar with him. Whatever troubles that he encounters, he will always find us to settle it. Because I usually take a lot of tips from him, it was inappropriate for us not to help him.”

“Is he really a reporter?” Bao Sanli frowned. He had seen the “news interview” pass on his car and thought it was to scare people.

“He is not a reporter. He's just a person who runs the business of the newspaper advertising department.” Brother Frog answered truthfully.

“Oh, then, is the car pass on his car real?” Bao Sanli nodded and asked.

“How could it be real? Only the credentials on the interview vehicles from the newspaper are real. He spent money to have it made by a typing agency on the streets.” Brother Frog asked with a smile, “Brother Bao, do you want to get one?”

“Why would I get one of those?” Bao Sanli waved his hand and said, “Do I look like a reporter?”

“You don't... Brother Bao, I thought you wanted to get one...” Brother Frog scratched his head.

After listening to the words of Brother Frog, Bao Sanli did not know whether to laugh or to cry. *This Yuan Gangyi really has a personality. He is so confident with his false credentials. He can be considered a bad*ss.*

In other words, Yuan Gangyi was sitting in the Passat over there, waiting to see the people in the Jinbei van beg for mercy. After he graduated from junior high school, although he didn't attend high school, he spent a few years in the society. He mingled with some famous people. Now he advertised for the Song Jiang Metropolis Daily and could get ten thousand in commissions a month. He was also a bad*ss person.

Yuan Gangyi just bought a car last year, then he found a driver from the newspaper agency. He secretly borrowed the interview credentials from the newspaper agency and then went to the typing agency nearby to forge a fake one. Then he decently placed it on his own car.

Also, never mind that after several violations of the regulations, Yuan Gangyi found that this vehicle certificate was really good. The traffic police on the road really gave face. Under normal circumstances, they didn't stop. But once, he turned left at the non-left turn lane and was stopped. Yuan Gangyi excused himself as a newspaper reporter who was in a hurry to get to the news site for an interview. After the traffic police heard it, the officer did not say anything and released him immediately. Then, Yuan Gangyi began to feel a little elated, and he really thought that he was an important figure!

Especially at the beginning of this year, he met a few friends in the society. For example, this Brother Frog, a person from the underworld, could settle a lot of things for him. Yuan Gangyi even thought that there was nothing that he couldn't do in Song Jiang. He was omnipotent.

Therefore, under the extreme expansion of his self-confidence, he did not put Bao Sanli, the driver who drove the Jinbei van, in his eyes. He was also disdainful in his heart to his junior high school classmate, Zhang Bing. *Aren't you just a college student? What can you do? I didn't go to college, and yet I still mingled with the really bad*ss in society.*

Then, when Zhang Bing comes over and begs me, I can make cutting remarks at him, and then give him some face... En, it will be ten thousand yuan. Let him get out ten thousand yuan, and this will be all over.

However, after waiting for a long time, he still did not see the scene that he expected. Yuan Gangyi could not help but be anxious. He personally got out of his car. Just as he closed the door, he saw three Jinbei vans suddenly stop on the side of the road, surrounding his car.

Just as Yuan Gangyi was wondering, the doors of the Jinbei vans had all opened. Jumping out from the vans were more than a dozen well-dressed black-shirted men. Of course, these people were obviously not of the same grade as those he hired, such as Brother Frog. If these people were regular army troops, then those that he found were simply knockoffs.

Seeing the people coming, Bao Sanli pushed aside Brother Frog and jumped out of the van. The black-shirted men saw the Bao Sanli, immediately stood neatly, bowed and greeted, "Brother Bao!"

Bao Sanli pointed to Yuan Gangyi, who stood at the side of the Passat, and then said faintly, "It is him. Don't kill him."

"Yes!" said the black-shirted men.

"What about us?" Brother Frog scowled miserably, and stood next to Bao Sanli, not knowing how Bao Sanli would punish him.

Bao Sanli naturally was not so narrow-minded, and his relationship with these people was not great. He looked at his own Jinbei Van in the middle and then said to Brother Frog, "You come, and help me move things. I have to change vehicles!"

When he heard it, he was immediately happy. Listening to these words, Bao Sanli probably didn't blame him. He eagerly called his men to move Yang Ming and Zhang Bing's luggage to another Jinbei van.

Over there before Yuan Gangyi understood what was going on, he was stuffed into a van. When he yelled the name of "Brother Frog," he found that Brother Frog was helping the Jinbei van's driver to move their luggage carefully!

At this time, Yuan Gangyi suddenly realized that he provoked people who should not be provoked and could not afford to provoke.

After changing vehicles, Bao Sanli sat in the driver's seat and started the van. Ignoring the flatteringly waving Brother Frog outside, he stepped on the pedal and sped away.

In the car, both Zhang Bing and Wang Mei were so shocked that they couldn't speak, but the most surprised was Zhang Bing! He was with Yang Ming every day, but he did not realize Yang Ming had such power!

However, in turn, Wang Mei was better off because she was not very familiar with Yang Ming. In her opinion, Yang Ming was a very powerful person. However, she did not expect that Yang Ming's driver was so powerful!

At first, it seemed that since he had driven a very ordinary van, she thought he was just an ordinary driver. But she did not expect that the driver was actually an underworld boss! What kind of identity did Yang Ming have?

At that time, after listening to Bao Sanli's sentence where he said that if they needed something in Song Jiang, they could find him, she felt it was a bit exaggerated. What could a driver do? But now it seemed that everything was possible...

Going back to Song Jiang with Zhang Bing made Wang Mei feel wise.

"Bro, are you really the underworld's boss?" The van was driven for a long time. Zhang Bing digested what happened and asked curiously.

"I'm not, but he is." Yang Ming smiled, pointed to Bao Sanli, and answered.

"Ah? Ugh ..." Zhang Bing was stunned there. *Bao Sanli calls Yang Ming, Brother Yang. Then what does Yang Ming do?*

"Brother Yang, don't mess with me..." Bao Sanli suddenly said, "You are the boss..."

"Hehe , Baozi, this is not wrong. He is the boss of Song Jiang. I'm just the boss behind him..." Yang Ming smiled.

"What? Bro, is it real or fake? Are you his boss?" Zhang Bing was so surprised, he couldn't describe it.

Yang Ming nodded. "In fact, there is nothing else. There are other things I will tell you slowly. Alright, my uncle's house is in front. I have to hurry there. Baozi will send you to the hotel. Just send me a text message directly to tell me which hotel are you in."

"Okay, bro!" Zhang Bing hadn't recovered from the excitement. He didn't think of it. Song Jiang City's underworld boss actually drove him around, and his good buddy was the boss behind Song Jiang's boss.

"Right, Baozi, after you have been there, come back. Also, send my car back here." Yang Ming thought that when he returned to Song Jiang, it was too inconvenient to do things without a car.

When he came to Uncle's house, Yang Ming called Yang Li and told her that he had arrived. Yang Li was very happy as she ran out of the villa. After seeing Yang Ming, she said, "Little Brother, you came! If you didn't come, my dad is going to die of anxiousness!"

"Hehe, it's nothing. I'm already here!" said Yang Ming, smiling. The gap between the siblings had also become harmonious over time.

Although Yang Ming disagreed about Yang Li's snobbish attitude in the past, now Yang Li had changed. She was more harmonious with others. This made Yang Ming think that family ties should be like this. It was the most genuine when it did not involve any of those powers.

Yang Ming followed Yang Li into the villa and was about to take his shoes off. But Yang Li stopped him. "There is no need for it. Just wear your shoes and go in. After a while, the maid will mop the floor. Anyway, it needs to be mopped again at night."

"Forget it. I came in from the outside, and all I stepped on was snow. If it turned into water, it would be muddy." Yang Ming shook his head and was unwilling to cause trouble to others.

Yang Li quickly gave Yang Ming a pair of slippers, smiled, and said, "You come to my house, yet you're still so polite!"

"It's not polite. I just think that changing shoes is not a complicated matter. It's just a little effort." Yang Ming said this, and he took out a gift from his pocket. "Yes, this is the gift I got for you from my trip to Macau a few days ago."

"What?" Yang Li asked with some surprise. She suddenly felt that she was indeed a bit too proud, and it made the original family ties a mess. Now, Yang Li suddenly felt very warm. No matter what the gift was, at least the feeling of being remembered and cared for by her family made her feel comfortable.

Chapter 890: Solve It in Person

"Perfume. I think this scent is very good – Anna Sui Secret Wish [1]." Yang Ming said, "Maybe they also sell it here, but just consider it as my kindness!"

It was the perfume that Huang Lele liked. Yang Ming fell in love with this scent, so he bought more than ten bottles at once. He planned to give his known female friends each a bottle of it. On the way to his uncle's home, he took out a bottle and gave one to Yang Li as a gift.

"Thank you." Yang Li was very happy as she accepted Yang Ming's gift. Although Anna Sui also had a counter in Song Jiang's Xinheng Department Store, it represented Yang Ming's care.

Going upstairs and coming to his uncle's study, Yang Li knocked on the door outside. "Dad..."

"Lili, I already said it. I'm not eating dinner. You eat with your mother first. I'm thinking about something." The voice of Uncle Yang Dashan came from the study.

"Uncle, it's me." Yang Ming pushed open the door of the study.

" Oh ?" When Yang Dashan heard Yang Ming's voice, he was apparently shocked. Then, he looked up with some surprise. "Big Ming, you are back! Ai , this is great! I have been waiting for you to come back to discuss these things with you!"

Yang Dashan stood up. He hurried to Yang Ming and spoke somewhat excitedly.

After several incidents in the past, Yang Dashan's trust in Yang Ming was even higher than that of Yang Dahai. In his opinion, Yang Ming would definitely come up with a good idea for this tricky thing. Even his daughter, Yang Li, thought so.

In fact, this matter wasn't simple nor too difficult at the same time! The key was to see what Yang Dashan wanted to do. If Yang Dashan broke the contract with the engineering company, it wouldn't be a big deal. At most, he only had to refund the deposit and paid some penalty fees. All these losses were only tens of thousands of yuan.

However, Yang Dashan was unwilling! After all, this was the first sale of the engineering machinery department that he was responsible for! He took over the responsibility of the construction and sales of construction machinery from his younger brother, Yang Dahai. He wanted to make some achievements and make a great cause.

Now that the first single business had a problem, how could he continue? Of course, not every city had such a situation, Phoenix City was purely incidental. However, even if it were by chance, Yang Dashan refused to give up!

In business, everyone wants everything to go smoothly for the first order after opening for business. Even if it doesn't make money, everyone would want to make the business happen! So this was the real reason why Yang Dashan didn't want to give up. It was also the reason why he had no appetite these days.

"Lili, go get some tea. I need to talk to Big Ming!" Yang Dashan quickly instructed his daughter.

"Okay!" Yang Li smiled faintly. Over the last few days, she had never seen her father so happy and excited. It seemed that her little brother was really capable. She quickly promised to go downstairs to make tea.

"Big Ming, did Lili also tell you what happened recently?" Yang Dashan didn't need pleasantries for his nephew and came straight to the point.

" En , I know the situation roughly. Isn't it that the local construction machinery company in Phoenix City not allowing us to sell machinery to them?" Yang Ming nodded and expressed that he was clear about the situation.

"Yeah, according to your dad, if we give up this business, we will not lose anything." Yang Dashan said, "But, I don't want to give up. This is the first business. As the saying goes, everything is difficult at the beginning. Hence, I want to make a good start at the beginning! If the first step isn't smooth, the following steps would not be smooth!"

Yang Ming agreed after hearing it. "I think so too. A local machinery company in Phoenix City won't be a big deal, but it is necessary to think about how to deal with it."

"Yes, I was thinking whether I should ask Brother Bao to bring his people to deal with it, but then when I thought about it, it was not appropriate to do so! After all, it is the other's territory. The strong dragon cannot repress a snake in its territory [2]. In case they have connections with the officials, our people might get detained there!" Yang Dashan analyzed carefully.

Yang Ming thought so, too. It seemed that his uncle considered the problem very well. After the last failure of Entertainment City, he started to handle things more cautiously. He wasn't as impulsive as he used to be. This was a good thing.

"Uncle, you are right. If we bring people in blatantly, we can't solve the problem after all. It treats the symptoms but not the root cause. Even if we can escort the shipment once, we can't always escort it, right?" Yang Ming nodded.

"Yes, I think so too. If we want to do this business, it needs to be long-term." Yang Dashan said, "If we are always so careful to escort, then when once we are careless, we will suffer in their hands."

"Right, what is the strength of the company that ordered the machinery? Since this is the case, do they still dare to buy our machinery?" Yang Ming suddenly remembered such an important thing.

"Of course... that company is an engineering company under the Phoenix Investment Bureau. No matter how arrogant the machinery company is, they don't dare to fight against the company. They just vent their grievances to us," said Yang Dashan.

"Can't the investment bureau interfere with this thing?" Yang Ming asked after hearing it.

"The key issue is that the engineering company also has a very deep background. No one wants to be in conflict with anyone because of this minor issue!" Yang Dashan smiled bitterly.

Yang Ming sighed helplessly after listening. He understood it now. The power of the bosses of the two companies wasn't small, but they weren't agreeable to each other. Yang Dashan became the victim between them.

"For this matter, I think I will go to Phoenix City in person!" Yang Ming said, "It needs to be settled no matter what. Let me deal with the boss of the mechanical company."

"You go?" Yang Dashan glanced with shock. "How can we have you do a dangerous thing?"

"If I go, it will pose the least danger!" Yang Ming said with a smile, "Don't forget who saved you and Yang Li. If I let you both go, that will be the real danger! Well, if we want to settle this once and for all, I really need to go."

"This..." Yang Dashan also wanted to persuade Yang Ming, but when he saw Yang Ming's confidence, he also knew the ability of his nephew. He hesitated a bit, but he had to give up. "Well, then you must be careful. Don't confront face to face!"

"Of course, I know how to do it." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Oh ya, what is the name of the mechanical company in Phoenix City? Is there any information? Let me study it first. You emerge victorious when you know yourself and your enemy!"

"Yes, I will print it out for you in a while. I have been worrying about this for a few days. I even wanted to let our provincial leaders greet the leaders of their province..." Yang Dashan sighed.

"That is not necessary. It's complicated to get in such a huge stir." Yang Ming waved his hand. "Let me handle everything."

As he spoke, Yang Li came in with tea. Yang Dashan instructed Yang Li, "Lili, go and print out the information of the Phoenix Sankun Machinery Company, and bring it back for Big Ming."

"Okay." Putting the tea on the table, Yang Li went to the computer to print the information.

Yang Ming and Yang Dashan talked casually for a while about some problems in the construction machinery department of Ming Yang Heavy Industry. Yang Ming did not understand these things. Yang Dashan spoke while Yang Ming listened.

"Right, Big Ming, has your dad told you about it? We may not have sufficient space for Ming Yang Heavy Industry. I want to choose a place to rebuild a factory. Do you think we should set up a real estate company? Should we look for the developer to build it? Anyway, those types of machinery can be produced. With our current connections, approval of qualifications is not a problem."

"Setting up a real estate company?" Yang Ming was surprised. When the Wang Family's Century Xiongfeng Group was brought over, there was also a real estate development company. Later, it was left for Hou Zhenhan to handle. *What happened to it right now? Is it split up or sold? Or does it still remain?*

"Uncle, wait a minute. Let me ask. My friend seems to have a real estate company," said Yang Ming.

"Is it my previous company that is in the hands of Brother Bao? That company has now merged with Century Xiongfeng Group." Yang Dashan said.

"Oh?" Yang Ming remembered that his uncle originally had a real estate company, but since it was merged into the Century Xiongfeng Group, it meant that the real estate company was still there. Hence, there was no need to re-establish it. These companies actually belonged to Yang Ming. If Yang Ming set up another one, it would be repetitive.

Yang Ming made a phone call to Hou Zhenhan and confirmed that Hou Zhenhan still kept the property business and started to develop the property. Only then did Yang Ming hang up the phone in surprise.

"Uncle, my friend has development qualifications. Just talk to him at that time." Yang Ming said.

"Oh, is he reliable? Would he charge a lot of money from us?" said Yang Dashan.

"Naturally, he won't. Yang Ming said with a smile. "Actually, it is the investor of Ming Yang, Hou Zhenhan, President Hou. You know him."

Yang Ming said to Yang Dashan that Ming Yang Heavy Industries was funded by Hou Zhenhan in the past.

"It is him! That is good. We are on the same side!" Yang Dashan said with delight.

"I just told him the overall picture. You can talk about it in detail." Yang Ming said, "If there's nothing else, I will go back first. After all, I just came back from Macau. I haven't gone home to take a look."

“You are right! A few days ago, your dad said that he hadn’t seen you for a few days. You should go back and have a look.” Yang Dashan said quickly.

Holding the information of the Sankun Machinery Company, Yang Ming walked out of his uncle’s house. Bao Sanli had already driven over Yang Ming’s BMW X5. He was waiting near the villa. Seeing Yang Ming come out, he quickly came forward.

“Brother Yang, here is the car key.” Bao Sanli handed the key to Yang Ming.

“Thank you!” Yang Ming patted Bao Sanli’s shoulder and took the car key.

“You’re being too modest.” Bao Sanli was praised by Yang Ming, and he was thrilled.

“Right, what happened to Yuan Gangyi?” Yang Ming suddenly remembered Zhang Bing’s junior high school classmate who he met just now.