

So Pure 891

Chapter 891: Lin Zhiyun's Secret

"After being beaten, he settled down," said Bao Sanli with a smile immediately. "When he heard that the person he was trying to scam was me, he almost pissed in his pants. But what he did not know was that my boss was sitting in the car at that time!"

"You let him go already?" Yang Ming asked after listening.

"En, I let him go, but I called the chief editor of the Song Jiang Metropolis Daily and reported the evil deeds of this kid. He would be fired after going back," said Bao Sanli.

Never mind the current social status of Bao Sanli. Just the annual advertising fee from Ming Yang Entertainment in the Song Jiang Metropolis Daily was a large sum, but it was not the responsibility of a small character like Yuan Gangyi.

Therefore, once Bao Sanli had said it, the chief editor naturally had to measure the pros and cons. Regarding Yuan Gangyi, such a small and insignificant person, and also known as the "temporary worker," it did not matter if he were sacrificed.

After Yang Ming listened, he nodded with approval. Bao Sanli now started to use his brain. He was no longer the dumb*ss who only knew to use brute force. He utilized his relationships and strategies properly.

"Brother Yang, your coming here, is it because of the matter that happened in Phoenix City?" Bao Sanli was indeed a lot more clever than before, knowing how to brainstorm some things.

"En, how come you know?" Yang Ming did not intend to conceal it from Bao Sanli.

"Yes, President Yang and I discussed it before. I originally wanted to bring people to screw them up, but then I was afraid of causing trouble for you. So, I discussed with President Yang, and we concluded to wait until you were back." Bao Sanli said.

"You are right. You don't have to worry about this matter. I will go there when delivering the goods," said Yang Ming.

"Ah

? Brother Yang, is it good to let you go alone? It is so dangerous. Why don't I accompany you?" Bao Sanli said with some concern.

"That would be good. I'll even have to protect you when you go." Yang Ming glared at Bao Sanli.

Bao Sanli suddenly showed an embarrassed expression. "That is also true. I could cause more trouble for worrying about it."

"Right, no matter what, you are now the boss of a big company. In the future, don't drive the van anymore." Yang Ming felt sorry for stealing Bao Sanli's BMW X5. Now that he saw Bao Sanli driving the van like a full-time driver, he felt a little guilty. Bao Sanli was also the boss of the underworld and the president of a big entertainment company. He should not be driving a van!

"*Heh* , I initially thought that this car was too big to drive, but I don't want to change after I got used to it." Bao Sanli smiled and said, "Brother Yang, you see. I even had the company buy these vans. I have bought more than a dozen of these vans."

"How about this? Go buy a Mercedes-Benz, or the Audi A8 is okay, as long as it's something with a higher grade. Your identity is there, and you can't be too shabby." Yang Ming said.

"Haha, since Brother Yang approved it, I will buy it tomorrow!" Bao Sanli nodded and smiled. "I will just buy an Audi. A Mercedes-Benz is a bit too eye-catching."

"It can work too. Order a few more for my dad, my uncle, Hou Zhenhan, and one more Audi sports car for Chen Mengyan." Yang Ming said. Chen Mengyan knew how to drive a car long ago, and getting a driver's license was definitely not a problem. She could probably go on the road after the car was bought.

Because Yang Ming bought a house outside the school, Yang Ming himself had a lot of things to do. Therefore, it was imperative to buy a car for Chen Mengyan.

"What model is the sports car? R8?" Bao Sanli nodded, jotted down Yang Ming's order and asked.

"R8..." Yang Ming hesitated. To be honest, Sun Jie's R8 was really beautiful, but it was too eye-catching. Sun Jie was a graduate student, and she had a company outside the school. It was okay to drive such an eye-catching car. But Chen Mengyan was different. She was only a freshman student, and her father was in a rather sensitive position. Even if this car were bought by Yang Ming, probably some people would associate it with something inappropriate.

"A5, the price is not very high, and it is very good." Yang Ming thought about it. He remembered when Zhang Bing was choosing a car on the Autohome website, he saw this version of the car. It was an Audi A series sports car. Its performance was good and looked great as well.

"Okay." Bao Sanli nodded after listening. "Red color?"

"*En* , the red one will do. It looks better when a girl drives it. Just choose the one with low engine displacement. I remember that the minimum is 2.0. I don't want her to drive too fast. The car with average speed will do." Yang Ming nodded.

"Okay, I got it." Bao Sanli wrote down the request made by Yang Ming and planned to contact and book the cars tomorrow. Of course, someone else may have to wait a few months after ordering a vehicle. Bao Sanli might only need a few weeks, but it couldn't be helped. No one wanted to offend people like Bao Sanli deliberately. They would deal with Bao Sanli's matter nicely.

On the way home, Yang Ming called Chen Mengyan's home. "Mengyan, I am back in Song Jiang."

On the other side of the phone, there was a brief silence before Chen Mengyan's resentful voice came over the phone, "Did you bring back any sister for me during this trip?"

Yang Ming was shocked. *Huang Lele... As Chen Mengyan said, it seems that every time I go out, I seem to have an affair. If this continues, I might as well not go out.*

"Why don't you talk? Hehe." Chen Mengyan switched her tone and smiled, "Don't be afraid. I was just scaring you. This time I agreed to it. You don't have to blame yourself."

Yang Ming was stunned. He immediately thought that Chen Mengyan might probably be talking about Su Ya's matter. As for Huang Lele, let's forget it. He would look for an opportunity next time.

"Mengyan, thank you." Yang Ming could only say this at the moment. Although this thank you seemed a bit hypocritical, Chen Mengyan's understanding still made Yang Ming feel warm.

"Do you need to be polite with me!? Right, have you brought her back?" Chen Mengyan naturally was talking about Su Ya.

"No, she still has her own business, and probably will only come back a few times a year..." Yang Ming sighed. "She doesn't want to add too much trouble between us."

"I said that I didn't care about this." Chen Mengyan also knew that Su Ya was telling the truth. How could a celebrity be like ordinary people?

"Are you free now? Want to come out and eat together?" Yang Ming suddenly had an urge to meet Chen Mengyan.

"Now? My mother is already making dinner. Let's meet tomorrow, okay?" Chen Mengyan said with some difficulty.

"That is okay. Tomorrow then." Yang Ming did not insist. "Right, you tell Uncle Chen to get your driver's license fast. I asked a friend to order a car for you."

"Ah? Give me? Buy a car?" Chen Mengyan was stunned. She didn't expect Yang Ming to buy her a car so suddenly.

"En, Audi A5. If you have time, you can check it online. I asked him to order a red one. If you don't like it, you can change another model. It doesn't matter." Yang Ming said.

"Me... driving. It is not very good, right?" Although Chen Mengyan said so, there were still some surprises that could not be suppressed.

"What is not good? There are a lot of students driving to school now. Not just only you," said Yang Ming.

"Then... does Lin Zhiyun also have one?" Girls always have the intention to compare. Chen Mengyan accepted Lin Zhiyun generously, but deep down, she still hoped that Yang Ming could slightly favor her.

"No, she doesn't know how to drive, so I bought it for you. If you have time, teach her how to drive." Yang Ming probably guessed Chen Mengyan's mind, so he said with a smile.

"En, okay... right, we will talk next time. My parents told me to eat. Let's talk again at night." The voice of Mother Chen came through Chen Mengyan's phone. Chen Mengyan quickly said a few words and hung up the phone.

After calling Chen Mengyan, Yang Ming called Lin Zhiyun. Unexpectedly, Lin Zhiyun was still at the company at this time!

"Why haven't you gone home yet? What time is it?!" Yang Ming said with some complaint, "You can't exhaust your body even if it is for work!"

"I... I will sort out the company's accounts, and I will go back..." Lin Zhiyun said.

"Have you eaten yet?" asked Yang Ming.

"Not yet. After I finish, I will go home and eat. My mother will keep some food for me every day," said Lin Zhiyun.

"Every day? Don't tell me that you've been working overtime in the company every day during this time?" Yang Ming was shocked. "How are there so many things to deal with?"

"I..." After Lin Zhiyun said, "I," she did not say anything. Yang Ming could even imagine her appearance. She was probably biting her lip with a very aggrieved appearance.

"Well, you wait for me. I am going to the company now," said Yang Ming.

"You... don't come here anymore... I will leave soon..." Lin Zhiyun was shocked and said quickly.

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming asked puzzled.

"I... I... nothing. In short, don't come first..." Lin Zhiyun heard Yang Ming was coming and became very anxious.

"Oh ... that's okay..." Yang Ming said this, but he was suspicious about what was going on with Lin Zhiyun. *Why was she so anxious when I said I was going to the company to see her? Did she do something disreputable? Or did she do something that wronged me?*

Thinking of this, Yang Ming was shocked! *However, it seems that it is unlikely, based on Lin Zhiyun's temper. It is impossible for her to do something that wronged me. It could be seen in our relationship. I can see that since the beginning, Lin Zhiyun is kind of stubborn but loyal to one. In other respects, this company belongs to her. It was impossible for Lin Zhiyun to do anything unfavorable to the company. So what is Lin Zhiyun hiding from me?*

Chapter 892: Sister Lin's Thoughts

Since there were doubts, Yang Ming was naturally anxious to rush to the company to investigate. However, when he passed by Mr. Li's California Beef Noodle King downstairs from the office, he figured that Lin Zhiyun had not eaten yet. He went in, ordered two bowls of beef noodles and a few side dishes, and took it into the company.

The company's security guards all knew Yang Ming. When they saw Yang Ming, they wanted to greet him, but he stopped them. He whispered, "Is Vice President Lin at the company?"

"En, she is." The security guard also whispered. Although he did not know why Yang Ming whispered, since Yang Ming whispered, he followed and whispered.

"These past few days, did she go home late every day?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yes, every day, she only leaves after nine o'clock." The security guard nodded and answered.

"She is on her own?" After Yang Ming asked this question, he felt that it was unnecessary. He didn't have to doubt Lin Zhiyun's character at all. Let's say that even if she were dating other men, she would not choose to do that in the company. Moreover, Lin Zhiyun was not such a person.

However, with the previous things with Sun Jie and Xiao Qing in the past, Yang Ming had some evil thoughts. Didn't Sister Lin also have this indulgence in being a lesbian with a female staff? En, the best partner was Chen Mengyan. That would be great... Of course, this was obviously impossible. Yang Ming was just casually fantasizing.

It seemed that Lin Zhiyun was probably doing something that she didn't want him to know about, but was important to her.

"En, Vice President Zhao leaves first every day, and other staff members also leave not long after." The security guard replied truthfully.

"Okay, then you continue to work on your duty. You have worked hard. The safety of the company will be handed over to you!" Yang Ming patted the security guard's shoulder and said with a smile.

The security guard nodded excitedly. Sometimes, with just one word of solicitude, they would feel that their jobs were meaningful and not ignored by others.

Yang Ming tiptoed upstairs and walked to the door of Lin Zhiyun's vice president office.

Because the whole place was an open space at first, the manager's office and the conference room were all partitioned later. The partitions were not made of walls but made of glass, which made it easy for the CEO to supervise the staff at any time.

Therefore, Yang Ming could stand outside and directly see the situation in the room. In fact, even if it were not glass, in terms of Yang Ming's ability, x-ray vision was not a big deal.

He saw Lin Zhiyun sitting down at her desk with her head down, but with a thick pile of books and a notebook in front of her. She was recording something at the moment.

Yang Ming frowned. Could it be that there are so many things to deal with every day in this small jewelry company? Does she even need to work overtime to finish it? But why doesn't Zhao Sisi and other employees stay here together?

Could it be that Lin Zhiyun looked easy to bully, and they gave all the work for her to do alone? But that is a little impossible after thinking about it. First, Zhao Sisi won't do this. Second, even if there is work, it will be given to the employees to do. Lin Zhiyun did not need to do so.

Yang Ming carefully opened the glass door and walked up to Lin Zhiyun with beef noodles in his hand. It was an easy task for Yang Ming, a professional assassin, not to make any noise.

However, it was also possible that Lin Zhiyun was too invested. Yang Ming tried not to make any noise as much as possible, but because his pathway blocked the light of the fluorescent lamp when walking, it caused a change in the light and shadow of the room. If Lin Zhiyun were careful, she would definitely notice it, but Lin Zhiyun didn't feel it at all.

"Zhiyun..." Yang Ming leaned down and whispered in Lin Zhiyun's ear.

"Ah!" Lin Zhiyun was surprised. The pen that was initially used to write was not held properly. And it fell on the table with a "Pa" sound. "Yang Ming? Why are you here?"

After Lin Zhiyun finished, she remembered what she had just written on the table, so she closed the notebook helter-skelter, and wanted to pack up the things on the table.

"What are you writing?" In fact, when Yang Ming was standing behind Lin Zhiyun, he had already seen the contents of the book.

"No... nothing..." Lin Zhiyun blushed, and she replied in a little panic.

"Hehe, actually, even if you don't say it, I have already seen it." Yang Ming smiled and took Lin Zhiyun's book that she wanted to hide. Lin Zhiyun was a little discouraged and shy. She lowered her head and did not stop Yang Ming. She just sat in the chair foolishly.

Yang Ming gently opened the notebook and started reading from the first page. What was written on it was all about the company's operations. The records were very detailed, just like a diary. Every day, anything that others had said, Lin Zhiyun had recorded it in detail.

Of course, Lin Zhiyun records were words of others who had opinions and important suggestions for the company.

"Zhiyun, what are your intentions in recording these things?" Yang Ming wondered, not knowing that Lin Zhiyun recorded these things every day.

Lin Zhiyun pouted but didn't talk. She looked down as if she had made a mistake.

Yang Ming didn't know what happened to Lin Zhiyun. He quickly put the beef noodles he had bought aside, then reached out and hugged Lin Zhiyun from behind, "Zhiyun, what's wrong?"

"I... Am I stupid..." Lin Zhiyun lowered her head in a powerless way and said softly.

"Stupid? What do you mean? Who said you are stupid? How can you be stupid?" Yang Ming asked in a puzzled way, "Did anyone tell you off? Tell me. I will beat him until you don't recognize him the next time you see him."

"Hehe..." After Lin Zhiyun heard Yang Ming's words, she finally couldn't help but smile. She felt a lot better. She shook her head and said, "No. No one told me off. It is just my own feeling. I seem to be very stupid."

"Why do you say that?" Yang Ming frowned, not knowing how Lin Zhiyun suddenly had such a thought.

Anyway, she couldn't hide it from Yang Ming, and Lin Zhiyun knew that these things could not be hidden from him. So she made a big decision to talk about her worries. "Yang Ming, I noticed that I am really

stupid. I don't know anything about the company's business. Looking at the employees who are skilled in their work and making suggestions for the company's operations, I feel that I am useless. I am still the vice president, but I know nothing. I can't do anything right. I can't even match with Zhao Sisi. At least Zhao Sisi is in charge of the company's publicity, but I cannot help!

Although everyone is very respectful and calls me Vice President Lin, I feel that I am like an idler! So... so I record everybody's words and some business-related skills after work every day. I'm afraid that I will forget it after a long time, so I keep track of the work every day, and then summarize them..."

Yang Ming listened to Lin Zhiyun's explanation, and he was immediately speechless. He didn't know what to say. Yang Ming didn't think so much at all when he had put Lin Zhiyun in the position of vice president. He just felt that she should have her own career as a woman, but he did not expect to give Lin Zhiyun such pressure!

Looking back now, it seemed that he was in a hurry. No matter what, Lin Zhiyun was only a 19-year-old freshman. How could she bear such a heavy burden?

"These books on business management are also used for self-study after work?" Yang Ming pointed to the thick textbook of management and management written by Philip Kotler [1] on the table.

"En..." Lin Zhiyun nodded lightly.

"Ai!" Yang Ming couldn't help but be angry and amused. "Zhiyun, in fact, as a manager of a company, as long as the overall situation is all right, there is no need for anything. It's just like the owner of a restaurant, he doesn't need to know how to cook. This is the basis."

"That is not the same... He doesn't know how to cook, but he definitely understands the process of cooking and the materials and costs. I know that I don't know how to make jewelry, but I have to understand the company's operations. This is the basis." Lin Zhiyun heard and retorted with conviction.

After Yang Ming listened, he was a little surprised! He didn't expect Lin Zhiyun to be able to talk about these justifications. That meant that she was indeed making progress. Otherwise, it was impossible to say these well-founded words.

"Well, let's consider that you are right, but you can't just keep learning. Wouldn't it wear out your body? This would distress me." Yang Ming pinched Lin Zhiyun's face and smiled. "Look at you. You've become thin..."

"You boys... don't you all like girls who are thinner..." Lin Zhiyun spilled out all that had been worrying her all along, and she felt a lot better. The most important thing was that Yang Ming did not laugh at her, but he even advised her. This made Lin Zhiyun's mood better, and she also chit-chatted with Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was surprised, and he said, "This is what you learned from other people in the company?"

"En... Today when the company's Xiaotao talked about business with the client, this was said when they are joking around. I just remembered taking notes, and I thought about it..." Lin Zhiyun nodded embarrassingly.

“Hah, you didn’t learn well.” Yang Ming reached out and poked Lin Zhiyun’s head. “I like girls who are ampler, so it would feel better when I touch them...” Yang Ming then reached out to Lin Zhiyun’s chest.

“Hmph, stop fooling around. This is the office, and I am the vice president. It is inappropriate if others see this.” Lin Zhiyun jumped in fear and quickly pushed away Yang Ming’s hand.

“It is already so late. There is no one.” Yang Ming smiled and suddenly patted his head and exclaimed, “Right, I was busy talking. I bought beef noodles. If you don’t eat, it will be soaked and not tender any more!”

Yang Ming quickly opened the disposable lunch box with noodles, then set the side dish and handed the chopsticks to Lin Zhiyun. “Wow, it’s really fragrant. It just so happened that I didn’t eat anything. Let’s eat together!”

Chapter 893: Yang Ming’s Paradox

Lin Zhiyun had no choice but to stand up and take the chopsticks that Yang Ming handed over. She sat by the coffee table next to him. “You will affect my studies. After a while, I can’t remember what they said.”

“Fine. Rome was not built in one day. The high-rise buildings are built from the ground [1]. More haste, less speed [2].” Yang Ming said with a smile, “Whatever things we do, it should be gradual. How can someone work so hard like you do every day?”

“But I’m a university student studying economics. I feel like I know nothing. In the future, your company will definitely get bigger and bigger. I don’t want to be a useless person that knows nothing...” When Lin Zhiyun spoke to this point, her expression was somewhat lost.

“Who said that?” Yang Ming felt that Lin Zhiyun’s current mentality seemed to be a bit stubborn. He had to enlighten her well. “How could Yang Ming’s woman be a useless person? You’re not right if you think so. Zhiyun, you know, although you are a university student studying economics, how old are you now?”

“You are a freshman... and you passed your freshman first semester just recently. Now, you aren’t in any specialized course, so you can say that you are still basically a person without any management foundation. How can you compare yourself with those in society for so many years? You must be stronger than them in time!

“And, take a look at me. What do you think I know? I don’t know anything about the company, but I can open a company. The boss doesn’t necessarily need to know everything, as long as he knows how to appoint people!

“Zhiyun, no one will look down on you. In the eyes of those employees, you are their boss anyway. This is an unchangeable thing!”

“But... I don’t do anything every day...” Lin Zhiyun seemed to think what Yang Ming said made sense, but she still felt something was wrong.

"Yeah! Of course, the boss does nothing, right? If the boss did everything, what do the employees do? Which employee wants his boss to be all-rounded? Then, isn't his job not secured?" Yang Ming said it as though it were right.

"Ah?" Lin Zhiyun was stunned for a long time. Seems like this is indeed true?

In fact, the situation Yang Ming said existed, but it wasn't as exaggerated as he made it sound. A savvy boss still played a big role in the direction of the company's development. How could Lin Zhiyun know that Yang Ming was a great con when he was in school? He frequently duped Zhao Ying and Chen Mengyan. When it came to these wise words, he was even better at it.

"Well, let's eat first. It is a good thing to study. Just don't delay eating and resting. Also, it's dark in the winter. I can't rest at ease if you go back alone!" Yang Ming said.

"Then... I will go back early. Is that alright..." Lin Zhiyun nodded. With the understanding and support of Yang Ming, Lin Zhiyun felt like she was full of motivation and not as negative as before.

"If it's late, just call me. Even if I have something where I can't come, I will send someone to pick you up." Yang Ming said, "Bi Hai and Guo Xinyao are alright as well. They are free at night and are familiar with you as well."

"Okay, I got it..." Lin Zhiyun nodded and ate beef noodles with Yang Ming.

"This beef noodle isn't bad. It is better than the one near our school." Yang Ming ate two mouthfuls of it and said with amazement.

"Yeah... There are several California beef noodles here. I wondered which one was authentic, but the taste from this store is excellent." Lin Zhiyun also nodded and said, "In the company, we often ordered meals from their store."

After dinner, under the persuasion of Yang Ming, Lin Zhiyun cleaned up the books on her desk and agreed to go home from work. However, Lin Zhiyun brought the notebook with her. She planned to go back later and take a read.

After the two people came out of the company together, the security guard locked the company's door.

"Vice President Lin is going home so late every day. Isn't she just waiting for Brother Yang?" A security guard had some evil guesses.

"Don't talk too much. If you don't want to die, talk less." The security captain came over from behind and glared at the security guard who spoke, "Certain things couldn't be said indiscriminately. How did Brother Bao instruct us? Have you forgotten?"

The security guard was taken aback and quickly stopped talking.

Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming got in the car. Yang Ming was about to start the car, but Lin Zhiyun suddenly shouted, "Wait for me a bit!"

"En?" Yang Ming was surprised. He was about to ask Lin Zhiyun what happened, but he saw Lin Zhiyun had run off to the California beef noodles at the roadside.

Yang Ming was secretly wondering, but it didn't take long for him to see Lin Zhiyun run out again. She held a five-yuan note in her hand and went in the car happily. "The receipt of the beef noodle you bought just now had a reward. I went to redeem the prize."

Yang Ming couldn't help but smile. Lin Zhiyun was just like that. With or without money, she lived her life carefully, but this was also a good quality.

"Then, I will reward you with candy tomorrow," said Yang Ming.

"Okay." Lin Zhiyun didn't decline but collected the money happily.

On a cold winter night, there were very few cars passing by. Yang Ming drove Lin Zhiyun to the last shanty town in Song Jiang City.

When they passed by a bar, Yang Ming suddenly slowed down the speed. He pointed out of the window, fascinated. "Zhiyun, do you remember this place?"

Lin Zhiyun looked up and suddenly blushed. How could she not remember this place? Her memory of this place was still fresh. Lin Zhiyun once stupidly sold her first time here to Yang Ming, but she didn't expect this guy to leave after paying!

Thinking of this, Lin Zhiyun suddenly felt a little happy. The two seemed to be really fated. Moreover, Yang Ming forced himself on her in an accident, but in any case, it was even more extraordinary than having her first time after spending the money when they first encountered each other, right?

If that were the case, probably there wouldn't be so many things which happened between the two.

"Tell me. If I didn't meet you that day, what would I do now?" Thinking about it, Lin Zhiyun was a little scared.

"There is no if." Yang Ming shook his head. "If we met, then we met."

"But... does that situation really exist?" Lin Zhiyun still had some feelings.

"Tell me. If a person is on the road, is he likely to be killed by a car? Is it possible to fall into the drain?" Yang Ming thought that Lin Zhiyun's mood wasn't very stable today, so he smiled and made an analogy. "Would he say that I was killed by a car because I walked slowly down the street? If the environmental workers did not cover the manhole of the drain, would I fall into the drain and fall to my death?"

"Hehe..." After listening to Yang Ming's analogy, Lin Zhiyun couldn't help but laugh. "You're good in rhetorics, but there are some truths in it."

In a blink of an eye, the car parked near the shanty town. A car couldn't get through here, so Yang Ming had to drop Lin Zhiyun off here. When Lin Zhiyun got off, Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun walked side by side in the direction of her house.

"Zhiyun, go back and discuss with your parents. Buy an apartment near the company. This place isn't just far from the university, but also far from the company. Besides, a single-story house is not as convenient as an apartment." Yang Ming looked at the house that was ruined and said.

"I heard that the housing relocation happens in the spring. My dad and my mom have been worried about this thing for the past few days..." When Lin Zhiyun spoke until this point, she couldn't help but sigh. "Yang Ming... I know you have money, but I don't want to bother you all the time. So you..."

Yang Ming wanted to say that there was nothing to worry about in this matter. If the money wasn't enough, he could fork out for it. However, Lin Zhiyun's next words blocked his mouth!

Yang Ming couldn't help but smile. "Zhiyun, what do you mean by this? Do you want me to see you homeless?!"

"How could it be so serious? We can rent a house at that time. Anyway, after building a house here, there should be compensation. Then, we can move back." Lin Zhiyun shook her head and smiled. "How would I be homeless?"

"What's the point in that? You are my girlfriend, my wife. My money is yours, not to mention that I am not short of money!" Yang Ming was a little anxious. "When I make money, isn't it to feed my wife and children? If I don't let you spend, what is the use of money for me?"

"Wife? Children? We... we are still students!" Lin Zhiyun was suddenly distressed. She said before that she didn't want to owe Yang Ming too much. She knew Yang Ming very well, knowing that Yang Ming wouldn't mind buying a house. Even if she didn't say it, Yang Ming would definitely buy her the house. However, Lin Zhiyun felt that her identity wasn't Yang Ming's genuine girlfriend. If she took Yang Ming's possession, she couldn't be as forthright as Chen Mengyan, so she sealed Yang Ming's mouth in advance.

Now, as she heard that Yang Ming was on the topic of wife and children, her heart was both shy and surprised. Since Yang Ming could say this, it meant that at least in Yang Ming's heart, he cared very much about her. In the very least, when they both were together, there was a future.

"You are now my classmate but will be my wife in the future." Yang Ming said disapprovingly, "Let's go. Since you won't say it, then I will go to Uncle Lin and Auntie Shen."

After that, Yang Ming held Lin Zhiyun's hand and walked toward her home. Lin Zhiyun couldn't be helped. She had to follow Yang Ming to go home.

Lin Changqing also knew that his daughter would be coming back late. Hence, he strolled around by the door since he had nothing to do. When he wanted to check whether his daughter had come back, he looked up and saw Yang Ming along with his daughter walking hand in hand. He quickly shouted, "Yang Ming, Zhiyun!"

"Dad!" Lin Zhiyun was shy as Yang Ming held her hand. However, Yang Ming shouted, "Uncle Lin," in a generous manner.

"Quickly get into the house!" Lin Changqing didn't see Yang Ming for a few days, and he eagerly pulled Yang Ming into the house. The previous worries also lessened a bit.

Chapter 894: Relocation Event

Yang Ming was not polite. Coming to Lin Zhiyun's house was almost no different from entering his own home.

"Little Yang, you and Zhiyun haven't eaten yet, right?" Lin Changqing closed the door and asked, "I'll cook something for you two to eat."

"Don't trouble yourself, Uncle Lin. Zhiyun and I ate beef noodles at the company not long ago." Yang Ming smiled and waved. "I'm just sending her back. I will go back in a while."

"Oh, it's good that you guys have eaten." Lin Changqing nodded and said to Shen Yueping, "Yueping, cut some fruit for Little Yang."

"Uncle Lin, really you don't have to trouble with that!" Yang Ming said quickly.

"Hehe, you don't have to be polite with Uncle Lin. Just treat it as your own home when you are here." Lin Changqing smiled.

"Yeah, you are right. Uncle Lin, you don't have to be polite with me. If I say don't need to, then I really don't need to eat. No need to be polite." Yang Ming said immediately after Lin Changqing's sentence.

"This kid!" Lin Changqing shook his head and smiled. "Alright, Yueping, then you don't have to go through the trouble anymore. Since Little Yang doesn't want to eat, it's fine."

"Uncle Lin, I heard Zhiyun say that this place will be demolished soon." After Yang Ming sat down, he began to talk about business.

"Yeah, it will happen in the spring. There will be a full-scale demolition here!" Lin Changqing nodded. "Even though this is a broken place, its feng shui [1] is good. It is next to the high-end villa area in the development zone. If this place is also built into a high-end residential building, the price will definitely not be cheap!"

"Hehe, that is true, too. Since Uncle Lin thinks so, would you choose the house as the compensation after the demolition instead of money?" Yang Ming nodded. He also intended to persuade Lin Changqing not to give up the long-term benefits for the immediate benefit. It didn't matter if there wasn't a place to live for a while. Yang Ming could buy them a place.

"Choose the house?" Lin Changqing immediately smiled bitterly after listening. "What house can I get? The conditions of the developer are very demanding. They just say that only money will be given, and say nothing about a house!"

Yang Ming didn't quite understand the rules of real estate, but he felt that it was wrong to do so. He frowned and asked, "How much compensation does each square meter give?"

"This is the notice, Little Yang. You check for me. My house seems to be worth this little money only..." Lin Changqing handed the relocation notice to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming took it and read it. He only saw words like: respond to the call. There was a specific compensation plan only at the bottom. The compensation was one thousand five hundred yuan to three thousand yuan per square meter according to the actual situation.

This actual situation probably depended on your relationship with the developer. If you have a relationship, you could get three thousand yuan. People with no ties would get one thousand five hundred yuan.

However, whether it was one thousand five hundred or three thousand, Yang Ming felt that it was too little! You must know that if a high-end residential building was built here, it could sell at least one hundred thousand yuan to one hundred fifty thousand yuan per square meter. Relatively speaking, this compensation was almost nothing!

And the most important thing was that they had no choice but to take the money.

"This is indeed a bit less. According to the above estimation, Uncle Lin can get up to one hundred thousand yuan compensation at most." Yang Ming said, "Probably it can only be estimated according to the minimum standard of one thousand five hundred yuan."

"Yeah, I just talked about this with your Aunty Shen. This compensation is also a bit too little. With one hundred thousand yuan, even if you want to buy a small apartment in Song Jiang, it is not enough!" When Lin Changqing spoke up to this point, his face showed depression.

"As for buying a house, Uncle Lin, you don't have to worry about it." Yang Ming immediately laughed after listening. "On the way, I have already discussed with Zhiyun. This time, Zhiyun also made a lot of money for the company. I said that I would like to give her a bonus, but she said that the company is her own, so I don't need to reward her. But I think it should be clearly rewarded, so in the end, we decided to use this money to buy a house for you."

"Ah, I didn't expect it. Zhiyun, this girl, is quite powerful. I thought she would only give you trouble. I didn't expect her to make money!" Lin Changqing immediately said.

"No wonder all this while, Yun Er came back so late recently!" Shen Yueping smiled happily.

Lin Zhiyun looked at Yang Ming with amazement, but she never voiced the doubts in her heart. She knew that Yang Ming would help her anyway, and Yang Ming said it in such a way to let her parents feel better. They would feel that they had not benefited from Yang Ming, but their daughter had earned it through effort.

After thinking it through, Lin Zhiyun was very grateful to Yang Ming's carefulness. Not only had he saved face for her, but also gave face to her parents.

"That money, you guys should keep it. We will just rent a house..." Shen Yueping was a little uncomfortable using her daughter's money.

"Aunty Shen, Zhiyun and I are not short on money, not to mention that this is the first money that Zhiyun earned. She wants to contribute it to you two. Why don't you give her this opportunity?" Yang Ming began to persuade.

"Then... well, then we will listen to your arrangements..." Shen Yueping's face also showed a very hearty smile. In the future, she could be very proud to say to her neighbors that her Yun Er could already make money to buy a house for her parents!

" Oh , yes, I just came back from Macau today and bought something for everyone." Yang Ming suddenly thought that the gift for Lin Zhiyun was still in the car, so he ran out and brought back the presents from Macau.

Naturally, the gifts for Lin Changqing and Shen Yueping were some of the local specialties of Macau, while Lin Zhiyun received a set of cosmetics and a bottle of perfume.

"I... don't use cosmetics very much..." Lin Zhiyun took it and said embarrassedly.

" En , you can not use it most of the time, but you are the vice president of the company. If you participate in any important occasion, you can still put on some." Yang Ming knew that Lin Zhiyun basically did not use makeup. She would only put up some sunscreen even if she had to use cosmetics. She would not put on anything else.

After Lin Zhiyun listened, she nodded. Yang Ming was right; her identity was different from before. In the company, she was a senior leader rather than a freshman.

It was about the time to leave. Yang Ming asked Lin Zhiyun to rest earlier and left the Lin Family. As for whether the compensation for this piece of land was unreasonable or not, Yang Ming did not care about it now. He would ask Bao Sanli to check out who the real estate company was and inform them to compensate a few hundred thousand yuan to Lin Zhiyun's family. As for other people's affairs, Yang Ming did not want to bother.

After driving away from Lin Zhiyun's home, Yang Ming received a call from Zhang Bing.

"Bro, I am with Wang Mei in Tavern Heaven on Earth. Are you still coming over?" asked Zhang Bing.

"I have a home. Why would I still go to the hotel?!" Yang Ming was speechless after listening. "You thought that I'm like you? Bring back a woman and dare not go home?"

" Hehe ..." Zhang Bing smiled twice. "Bro, you have to help convince my dad!"

"You figure it out yourself." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Hurry up and let Wang Mei settle down. If Zhao Sisi really finds out, you don't have to hide it. Frankly speaking, I don't think she will make it difficult for you."

"I got it, bro. Don't worry, then I will stay." Zhang Bing said, "Yes, that Brother Bao did not ask me to pay for the room..."

"Just don't pay then..." Yang Ming said indifferently.

"Didn't this tavern belong to Wang Zhitao's family before?" Zhang Bing remembered clearly. "Could it be that now it belongs to Brother Bao's business?"

"It should be like this." Yang Ming said perfunctorily and hung up the phone. Now if he wanted to tell Zhang Bing that this was his own business, it would inevitably take a long time to explain, and it was difficult to explain over the phone.

Driving the car to the family area of the Song Jiang Bus Factory, Yang Ming discovered that he had not returned in a few days. The entrance sign to the community had been changed to "Ming Yang

Community.” The public facilities such as the flower beds were also renovated a bit. It must be the work of his dad.

When Yang Ming wanted to drive his car into the community, he found that a guard came out of a security booth. He was not sure when it was set up. The guard directly stopped Yang Ming’s car. “Any vehicle that doesn’t belong to this community is not allowed to enter.”

“I’m a resident of the community...” Yang Ming smiled bitterly. *What is all this? I went out for a long trip far away, and my home changed completely after I came back.*

“Which family are you from? Why have I never seen you?” The security guard looked at Yang Ming and continued to interrogate.

“I live in the first house on the fourth floor of the sixth building...” Yang Ming sweated a bit. *This security guard is really responsible.*

“The first house on the fourth floor of the sixth building?” When the security guard took out a registration form and checked it. He was immediately stunned when he checked the first house on the fourth floor of the sixth building. He then turned his head to Yang Ming and showed a sullen face. “Do you know how to lie? The first house on the fourth floor of the sixth building is our President Yang’s house. I know everyone in his family. Why haven’t I seen you before?”

This security subconsciously put Yang Ming in the category of guys who had no place to park and wanted to park in a safe place.

“I’m also surnamed Yang...” Yang Ming was dumbfounded.

“You are also surnamed Yang? Even if your surname is Yang, you aren’t President Yang, right?” The security guard looked at Yang Ming and said impatiently, “Okay, you need to leave immediately...”

“Wait. I haven’t finished talking yet.” Yang Ming smiled bitterly. “I mean, my surname is Yang, and my dad is the President Yang you spoke of...”

“Huh?” The security guard was stunned and immediately remembered that he heard people say President Yang had a son, but he had gone for a trip, so he wouldn’t be here for a few days. He did not expect the person in front of him was... “You are President Yang’s son?”

“Yes...” Yang Ming was so pleased because the security guard was also doing his job seriously. Yang Ming would not be angry because the guard shut him out.

Not only would he not be angry, but he felt that the guard was doing his duty.

Chapter 895: Deliver in Person

“Then... did you call President Yang? I have to confirm...” The security guard was a lot more polite in his speech, but his principles could not be changed.

After receiving an affirmative reply from Yang Dahai, the security guard felt embarrassed, apologized to Yang Ming, and opened the courtyard gate to the community. Yang Ming was actually fine with it. In fact, he praised the security guard for his due diligence. This made the security guard feel a little touched. *Look at the son of President Yang. He is really polite!*

"Big Ming! You are finally back!" When Yang Ming arrived home, Mother Yang couldn't wait to take the luggage from Yang Ming's hands.

"Mom, there are souvenirs for you and Dad. You can open them in a while!" Yang Ming smiled.

"*Hehe*, it doesn't matter if we don't look at it. We are the happiest when you come back." Mother Yang smiled and said, "Right, Big Ming, have you eaten yet?"

"I have eaten. I just went to the company to pick up Lin Zhiyun, and I ate beef noodle with her," said Yang Ming.

"It's good that you have eaten." Yang Dahai nodded after he heard it. "Big Ming, although the company's work is very important, you should not ruin your studies. In the next school term, you should study hard!"

"Dad, you can rest assured. No matter what, I have to get my diploma first before talking about anything else." Yang Ming said quickly.

"*En*, it's good that you know it. I won't say more." Yang Dahai said, "Right, your birthday is near. How do you want to celebrate it?"

"How to celebrate it? Don't I casually celebrate it every year?" Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable. He didn't know why his dad suddenly mentioned this.

"*Ai*!" Yang Dahai sighed a little helplessly. "This year is different from previous years. Your father is now in the position of the chairman. I don't know who has opened up your file. As a result, now the middle-ranking leaders who have a good relationship with me propose to celebrate your birthday..."

"They? Want to celebrate my birthday?" Yang Ming was shocked after he heard it, but then he understood the intention of those people. "Dad, I'm afraid that it is not true that they want to celebrate my birthday. They want to take the opportunity to get close to you, right?"

"This is probably the case, but it depends on what you want." Yang Dahai nodded. "Last time, there was no money at home, so you had to celebrate your birthday simply. But this year is different. Your mother and I are thinking about celebrating your birthday in a better way."

After Yang Ming heard it, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Dad, I am not a child anymore. Let's just forget about this. Even if I celebrate my birthday, I will do it with Chen Mengyan. It is impossible to celebrate it with your employees..."

"*Oh*?" Yang Dahai suddenly realized that his son was not young anymore. He had a girlfriend now. It was natural to spend it with his girlfriend! It seemed that he considered too much, so he said, "That's good. I will reject them tomorrow."

In the evening, Yang Ming received a call from Chen Mengyan.

"Did you miss me?" Chen Mengyan's voice was coquettish, and it made Yang Ming very aroused.

"Of course I miss you." Yang Ming picked up the phone and lay in bed, trying to find a more comfortable position.

"Then the first person that you saw when you came back was not me," said Chen Mengyan.

" Ah ? You... know?" Yang Ming was a bit suspicious. How did Chen Mengyan know?

" Hey , your Little Sister Lin sent me a text message." Chen Mengyan laughed mischievously and said, "In the future, you can't hide anything from me anymore."

Yang Ming didn't know what to say after he heard it. *This Lin Zhiyun, I don't know what she thought. For this kind of thing, there is no need to report to Chen Mengyan.*

" Ugh ... I called you first..." Yang Ming said a little embarrassed.

"I'm just kidding. I am not really angry." Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming's words and immediately laughed. "However, you bought a set of cosmetics and a bottle of perfume for Little Sister Lin. What you bought for me should be no less than hers, right?"

"It's all the same." For this, Yang Ming was quite sensible. It couldn't be that because Chen Mengyan was his first girlfriend, he treated her better than others. At the very least, it couldn't be so obvious. Otherwise, Yang Ming would be facing some trouble in the future.

" Ceh

, I knew it would be like this." How could Chen Mengyan not understand Yang Ming?

"I will find you tomorrow. You should go to bed early." Yang Ming was a little tired. He spent a day on a plane, and he was not idle in the evening.

" En , you are tired too; then go to bed early." Chen Mengyan also knew that Yang Ming had just come back and must rest.

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming was too lazy to wash up, so he turned off the lights and soundly slept.

Early the next morning, he was wakened by his uncle's phone call.

"Big Ming, are you awake?" Uncle's voice was a little anxious.

"I'm awake, but you woke me up." This time Yang Ming and uncle had a lot of rapport, so they were more casual.

" Ha , I'm sorry. I forgot that you just came back yesterday and you needed rest!" Yang Dashan embarrassingly laughed.

"Come on, Uncle. Would you forget?" Yang Ming wouldn't believe it. "Even with a bad memory, can you forget yesterday's matter?"

" Hah , that... the weather is really good today." Yang Dashan was told off by Yang Ming, and suddenly, his face was red. Thankfully now, he was on the phone, and his expression couldn't be seen.

“* scoff*– hahahaha –” Yang Ming felt it was so funny that he nearly fell off the bed. He didn’t expect Uncle to make such a funny sentence suddenly. “Okay. Uncle, let’s just be forthright and say what is going on. If you called me so early in the morning, you wouldn’t just tell me the weather forecast, right?”

“Of course not...” Yang Dashan also switched topics, and his tone became serious. “The China Merchants Construction Company of Phoenix City just called. They have a project recently, and they urgently need to use these pieces of engineering machinery. They want us to deliver the goods to them as soon as possible.”

“Are they in such a hurry? Did we prepare their goods here?” When Yang Ming heard it was about a serious matter, he put away a smile and asked carefully.

“It is already prepared. Because of Sankun Machinery, we have been delaying the delivery.” Yang Dashan said, “But today, listening to the tone of the China Merchants Construction Company, if we don’t deliver it as soon as possible, then they will cancel this business.”

“Let’s do it this way. You get everything prepared, and I will personally go to Phoenix City to solve this problem.” Yang Ming thought about it and spoke. *Anyway, this matter will be solved sooner or later, and it will be the same, whether it was sooner or later.*

“That’s great. I will ask people to get things ready!” Yang Dashan heard Yang Ming’s affirmative reply and sighed with relief. “However, if you go by yourself, be careful.”

“Do not worry. There will be no problem.” Yang Ming was still very confident about his skills. Even if the other side had a master, couldn’t he just run when he couldn’t fight?

After getting up and washing his face, Yang Ming thought about Chen Mengyan today, so he embarrassingly called and explained. Chen Mengyan was very reasonable. After knowing that he had important things to do, she just asked him to take care of himself. She did not feel unhappy because he canceled their appointment.

After eating a few buns downstairs, Yang Ming drove to his uncle’s office in Ming Yang Heavy Industry.

“Big Ming, you are here!” Yang Dashan saw that Yang Ming had arrived and immediately greeted him with pleasure. “Everything is ready. When do you think you can leave?”

“At any time.” Yang Ming said indifferently, “But it depends on how many things there are.”

“In the first batch, there aren’t a lot of goods. There are only one heavy excavator and one pile driver. One truck will be enough to load them.” Yang Dashan said, “But you have to drive the truck.”

“There is no problem.” Yang Ming didn’t care what vehicle he drove. He had already found someone to upgrade his driver’s license to a B certificate.

After instructing his uncle not to tell his father about this matter lest he worried, Yang Ming drove a large Dongfeng truck [1] to Phoenix City.

Although Phoenix City belonged to another province, the distance from Song Jiang was not very far. It could be reached in just over three hours. This was why Yang Dashan could quickly expand the business there.

Sankun Machinery Company probably had an insider in the Phoenix Merchants Building. The news of Yang Ming's delivery today should have been passed to their ears. After Yang Ming just arrived in the downtown area of Phoenix City, he was already followed.

A modern business car blocked in front of Yang Ming's vehicle. Yang Ming sneered; he really wanted to step on the pedal and crash into it. However, Yang Ming also knew that this was an urban area. If Yang Ming did this here, he probably had to bear considerable responsibility.

The door of the modern business car opened, and two big men wearing black clothes jumped out. They were not good people at first glance. However, Yang Ming had seen too many of these kinds of people. Around ten thousand of his underlings dressed just like that.

"*Kuang kuang kuang !*" A big man with a beard vigorously knocked on Yang Ming's door. "Get out. Get off the truck!"

"What is it, two big brothers?" Yang Ming did not immediately open the door, but first opened the window, and then asked in anger.

Of course, if Yang Ming wanted to beat these two guys, it wouldn't even take a few seconds. But Yang Ming knew that these two people were just small characters. There was no point dealing with them. If he wanted to solve things from the root cause, he still needed to find their boss.

"Where are you from? What are you doing?" asked the whiskered man on the side. He hinted to the man with the buzz cut next to him, and the buzz cut big man immediately ran behind Yang Ming's truck. He quickly jumped onto the truck, then pulled the canvas that was covering the machinery. He looked at the machinery inside, confirmed that it was the excavator and the pile driver, and quickly got off. He went to the whiskered man and nodded quietly.

Of course, his movements were entirely seen by Yang Ming, but Yang Ming pretended not to know about it. "Big brother, I am delivering goods! May I know what is the matter?"

Chapter 896: Direct Confrontation

"Delivery? Didn't your boss tell you that it isn't safe to deliver to Phoenix City?" The whiskered man looked at Yang Ming and asked baffled.

"Not safe? What do you mean?" Yang Ming began to act stupid.

"Fine. There's no time to talk nonsense with you!" Their side had confirmed that Yang Ming was the person who represented the delivery to the investment bureau on behalf of Ming Yang. The whiskered man didn't want to talk nonsense with him. "Hurry up and get out of the truck. You may leave, but the truck stays!"

"I may go? The truck stays?" Yang Ming pretended as though he was confused. "What do you mean? Where are you from? Shouldn't I send the goods to the place?"

"Where are we from?" The whiskered man sneered. "We are from Sankun Machinery. What is your Ming Yang Heavy Industry? Stop selling here. Go back and tell your boss. If they dare to send someone over, we will kill him!"

"Big Brother, I don't know what Sankun Machinery is. I'm just a delivery person. I just want to deliver the goods to the place. Can you not trouble me...?" Yang Ming continued to have fun with the two.

"Stop wasting my time. I will keep you here so that you can't go!" said the buzzcut man impatiently.

"No, I can't leave the goods. You talk to your boss. If he has some issue, look for our boss. Don't trouble me..." Yang Ming took the words as far as possible in the direction he expected.

"Our boss?" After the buzzcut man heard it, he gave another mocking laugh. "How about you talk about it?"

"Yes, then take me to see your boss. I will speak to him!" Yang Ming nodded and said.

"What should we do? This kid seems a bit troublesome!" The buzzcut man pulled the whiskered man and turned around. The two men whispered.

"If he wants to see the boss, then we will take him. Anyway, he is alone. What do we need to be afraid of!?" The whiskered man said indifferently, "Exactly, let us take him as hostage here. Let's see if Ming Yang Heavy Industry over there still dares to rob us of our business!"

"Great!" The buzzcut man nodded. "Let us take him there."

"Hey!" The whiskered man turned his head and said to Yang Ming, "You drive the truck and follow us, but don't do anything. Otherwise, you will die!"

"Oh, okay, okay." Yang Ming nodded.

"Forget it. I will go with you!" The buzzcut man wasn't assured of Yang Ming. He jumped into Yang Ming's front passenger seat.

So, the whiskered man drove the car in front, and Yang Ming followed behind. The two vehicles went straight to the Phoenix Sankun Machinery Company.

The security guard on duty at the door glanced at the buzzcut man sitting in Yang Ming's truck and waved directly.

"Okay, park your truck here." Buzzcut man pointed to an open space in the factory and spoke to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming followed the instructions and stopped the truck. He followed the buzzcut man and got off. Before he could stand still, the buzzcut man and the whiskered man locked his arms from either side.

"You... what do you want?" Yang Ming pretended to panic. In fact, Yang Ming noticed the intentions of the two before the two people started. It could be said that if Yang Ming wanted to guard against it, the two men had become dead dogs [1]. However, Yang Ming was afraid to alert the enemy inadvertently and scare away the boss of the Sankun Machinery Company. Things would be harder to be dealt with. Yang Ming now wanted to solve the problem as soon as possible.

"It doesn't mean anything. When you get here, it's natural that it's all on what we said. You should be honest with me. Don't play tricks!" Although the whiskered man thought that Yang Ming wasn't dangerous, for the safety of the boss, they still had to be careful. After all, Ming Yang Heavy Industry and Sankun Machinery had a hatred. Who knew if this kid had an ill intention?

This was also because the boss of the Sankun Machinery Company, Yan Shoubao, had offended too many people. He was already trained to be extra vigilant.

Yang Ming didn't resist. He obediently stayed under control of the two and entered the office building of the factory. Then, they got into the elevator.

The elevator stopped on the sixth floor. The whiskered man and the buzzcut man took Yang Ming out of the elevator, but since they felt that Yang Ming did not resist the slightest, they relaxed their vigilance.

At the door of the innermost office, the whiskered man and the buzzcut man stopped and knocked on the door.

Yang Ming realized that many bosses liked to set up their offices in the innermost position of the floor.

"Come in." There was a very rough voice inside.

The whiskered man opened the door to the room, pushed Yang Ming inside, and closed the door shut.

"Boss, I have brought the person in." The buzzcut man respectfully reported to a thin middle-aged man sitting behind the desk in the office.

The thin middle-aged man was very slim. With a pair of cross-eyes and a hooked nose, he looked extraordinarily insidious. Yang Ming used his side gaze to assess the owner of the Sankun Machinery Company. On the other hand, the person also assessed Yang Ming at the same moment.

"You were sent by Ming Yang Heavy Industry?" Yan Shoubao looked up and stared at Yang Ming.

"Are you the person in charge of Sankun Machinery?" Yang Ming withdrew his yes-man attitude and asked faintly.

"*Hehe*, I am." Yan Shoubao's gaze showed a hint of shock. He assessed Yang Ming up and down. "I had already guessed that Ming Yang wouldn't send a useless driver to deliver, and in addition, one person to make the delivery!"

Since Yang Ming saw the person in charge of Sankun Machinery Company at the moment. There was no need to hide his identity. "You guessed it. I'm here to find you."

"However, that is a pity. I don't care what you planned in the first place, but I have seen through your plan!" Yan Shoubao shrugged a little proudly. "Do you think that you can change anything by yourself? This place is my territory. I can have you die at any time!"

"Really?" Yang Ming said disapprovingly, "Since I can come, of course, I will not die."

"*Hmph*, do you dare to play tricks in front of me, Yan Shoubao? You are too amateurish for that!" Yan Shoubao said disdainfully, "When the two of them called me, I felt that something was wrong! Does a

little driver have the courage to see me? However, I still let them bring you to see what kind of tricks you want to play! Tell me. For what purpose did you come to me?"

"What purpose do I have?" Yang Ming laughed. "My purpose is very simple. After this, Ming Yang will set up a distribution point in Phoenix City. Stay aside in any place you like!"

Yan Shoubao was surprised, but immediately followed up with his laughter. "You both heard it, right? Is this kid sick? Do you think so? *Hahahaha*, that is too funny. Fine. I had enough fun. Cripple him and throw him out!"

After Yan Shoubao finished his words, he closed his eyes as though he was about to indulge in Yang Ming's imminent screams.

However, after waiting for a long time, Yan Shoubao didn't hear anything. He opened his eyes in confusion. He said impatiently, "What happened to you two? Hurry up... *En*?"

The sight in front of Yan Shoubao made him puzzled! He saw the whiskered man and the buzzcut man still standing by Yang Ming's side, but the difference was that both of them had their heads lowered.

"What are you doing? Didn't you hear what I said?" Yan Shoubao was anxious.

"*Hehe*, I'm sorry. They won't be able to hear what you said." Yang Ming let go of his hands. The whiskered man and the buzzcut man at Yang Ming's sides went "*Putong*" together and fell to the ground.

"You... you... How is it possible?" Yan Shoubao found it unbelievable. The whiskered man and buzzcut man were considered the best in his hand. Usually, the two could fight against four without problems. Why did they fall to the ground with no reason today?

However, Yan Shoubao was still smart. He was still cautious! He was usually afraid that someone would hurt him, so he had bodyguards beside him at every moment. His office had two rooms, an inner and outer. The inner room had two personal security guards who were responsible for his own safety.

Before Yan Shoubao could speak up, the door from the inner room was pushed open. Two people in white suits and white gloves entered in haste. However, after the two came out, they did not attack Yang Ming. Instead, they stood by Yan Shoubao and protected his safety.

Yang Ming suddenly understood that these two men were professional bodyguards who were responsible for Yan Shoubao's safety. In any case, as long as there were no instructions from Yan Shoubao, their primary task was to protect Yan Shoubao. The other matters were secondary for the two bodyguards.

"Get rid of him!" Yan Shoubao just wanted to wreck Yang Ming and give a warning to the uninformed Ming Yang. But now, Yang Ming had easily killed the whiskered man and the buzzcut man in silence, which made Yan Shaobao break into anger instantly!

For so many years, no one had ever dared to make a move on his underlings right in front of him. Before you beat a dog, you have to find out who its master is first [2]. Yan Shoubao suddenly felt that he lost his face.

Therefore, Yan Shoubao issued an order to his two bodyguards to kill Yang Ming directly. Anyway, there were a few lives lost by his hand already. As long as it was well done, no one would suspect him.

However, even if he were suspected, with his background in Phoenix City, there was basically no one who dared to make a move on him. Therefore, Yan Shoubao was unscrupulous in doing things.

He already knew Ming Yang was a company that was personally supported by the neighboring province. He didn't even bother.

After the two bodyguards got their order, both of them were not dispatched. Only the bodyguard standing on the left side of Yan Shoubao who had a black mole moved. The other one stood still by Yan Shoubao, staring at Yang Ming in alertness.

Yang Ming saw the movements of the two people. He realized that these two people were many times stronger than the previous whiskered man and buzzcut man! These two people were certainly trained rigorously. They cooperated with each other well. Even if they came over and fought with Yang Ming, they wouldn't forget to leave a person behind to continue to protect Yan Shoubao's safety.

Chapter 897: Look at What This Is

The black-moled bodyguard did not immediately attack Yang Ming, but he moved a half meter forward in a small step and stopped at a distance two meters from Yang Ming.

This was a safe distance for fights, which was common to people who often fought, including Yang Ming. When standing two meters away, no matter if the other party punched or kicked, he couldn't hit with one move, and he could react quickly.

Therefore, he would not act rashly before he figured out Yang Ming's true strength. Otherwise, he would be dead without knowing why like the two guys lying on the ground.

"Come on. Let me see how you knocked down those two pieces of trash on the ground." The black-moled bodyguard was not stupid. He wanted to provoke Yang Ming to start first, and then explore Yang Ming's true strength.

"When I make a move, you will become wasted." How could Yang Ming not guess the mind of the black-moled bodyguard? But Yang Ming didn't care at all, because Yang Ming had 100% confidence in killing him with one move.

The black-moled bodyguard was stunned, but immediately understood Yang Ming's meaning! He, himself, said that the whiskered man and the buzzcut man were trash. Now, these two people were lying on the ground. Yang Ming meant that when he made a move, the black-moled bodyguard would be lying on the ground.

The black-moled bodyguard was a bit furious, but as a good bodyguard, he knew that he must not be angry at the moment. When fighting with people, being angry was a taboo. The black-moled bodyguard

endured the unhappiness in his heart and said expressionlessly, "Since you took the initiative to give up the opportunity to make a move first, then I won't be polite."

"Whatever." Yang Ming simply said a word, and it nearly made the black-moled bodyguard feel outraged. He had seen arrogant people, but he had never seen such a carefree person like Yang Ming. Yang Ming actually ignored his existence. This was harder to endure than arrogant people.

However, the black-moled bodyguard was only outraged; he did not lose his rationale. The black-moled bodyguard carefully probed by launching his kick. Of course, he was baiting Yang Ming to make a move, so this kick was a fake move. He could not kick Yang Ming who was two meters away from him even if his leg was long.

"Are you warming up?" Yang Ming didn't even dodge. He stood still, looking at the black-moled bodyguard with an ambiguous smile.

When the black-moled bodyguard knew that Yang Ming had seen through his intention, he was embarrassed. His face flushed and he let out two dry coughs. He could not admit it, so he could only say, "Why? You don't make a move, and you don't even let me warm up?"

"You can! Why can't you do it? You can just warm up as you like." Yang Ming made a "go ahead" gesture, then stood with his arms folded with an indifferent face. This made the black-moled bodyguard irritated, but there was no other way.

It seems that I can't bait Yang Ming to make a move first. I can only look for an opportunity to make a move.

Yang Ming did not necessarily have to let this guy make a move first. Defeating Yan Shoubao in one move was not impactful enough – the longer the fight dragged on, the more psychological pressure on Yan Shoubao. Only then would he be completely afraid of Yang Ming. Next time when Ming Yang Heavy Industry delivered goods, he would welcome them with a red carpet.

"Heh!" The black-moled bodyguard made a move when he caught Yang Ming being absent-minded. He suddenly shot out and wanted to defeat Yang Ming by surprise! Moreover, it seemed that Yang Ming was caught off guard!

Yang Ming still stood there and did not move, as if he could not react. The black-moled bodyguard was overjoyed in his heart. *Just keep pretending to be bad*ss. You deserved to be unlucky. I will kill you while you are off guard.*

The black-moled bodyguard's fist punched toward Yang Ming's face. He used all his strength. Even if this were hit on a sandbag, it would punch through the sandbag.

Therefore, the black-moled bodyguard seemed to have seen Yang Ming's head exploding. His mouth revealed a cruel smile. *I can't even count how many innocent souls who have died under my iron fist.*

Since the black-moled bodyguard had been employed by Yan Shoubao, he had eliminated many opponents for him.

Nowadays, Yan Shoubao could stand on the top of the Phoenix City because of his fierceness and cruelty, and the two bodyguards who did not hesitate to kill.

"En?" The next moment, the black-moled bodyguard felt something was wrong! *The distance between Yang Ming and me is not so far. Logically, my fist should have hit Yang Ming's head!*

Thinking of this, the black-moled bodyguard was shocked, and he refocused. He suddenly found that Yang Ming did not move his position, but his head had already turned aside without knowing!

His own punch completely missed. He threw the punch at the empty gap, completely striking the air! Since the black-moled bodyguard couldn't even land a hit, he quickly withdrew his hand. Since his body was slanted, his center of gravity was unstable. His whole body was full of weakness. If Yang Ming made a move now, he would be wasted.

However, could Yang Ming not make a move? Yang Ming looked at the black-moled bodyguard with an ambiguous smile. "Okay, I'm going to make a move. Please pay attention."

The black-moled bodyguard was furious. *How do I pay attention in my current posture? Your reminder is equal to nonsense!* However, before he could complain, Yang Ming had already made a move.

Yang Ming abruptly launched a kick toward the middle of the black-moled bodyguard's legs!

"Ouch ~~~~" The black-moled bodyguard's voice was like a music box, and it instantly rose several octaves. His eyeballs protruded outward, and the mouth was in an "O" shape. His hands held his crotch tightly. He knelt on the ground and couldn't help but tremble.

Of course, Yang Ming knew how strong his kick was. This black-moled bodyguard would probably become a eunuch [1] now.

"Oh, it has been a long time. So, brother, you are from the "holding crotch" faction. I'm sorry about my misbehavior." Yang Ming acted as if nothing happened and spoke to the black-moled bodyguard who rolled painfully on the ground.

How would the black-moled bodyguard still have the strength to speak? At this moment, he was mocked by Yang Ming, and he was outraged instantly. He felt so painful that he rolled his eyes and fainted.

The face of Yan Shoubao which did not have much flesh suddenly twitched. He didn't expect Yang Ming's moves to be so vicious. When he saw the black-moled bodyguard fainted on the ground, Yan Shoubao could not help but sweat. *How painful is that?*

"Is it your turn?" Yang Ming pointed to the other bodyguard with fairer skin and said, "Pretty boy, what martial art faction do you belong to?"

"..." The bodyguard that Yang Ming called pretty boy became speechless. He was just mixed-race. How did he become a pretty boy? But after being mocked by Yang Ming, the pretty boy did not speak immediately. He was waiting for the order from Yan Shoubao instead.

The black-moled bodyguard was kicked by Yang Ming in the crotch. Now, his life and death situation was unknown. Only he could protect Yan Shoubao, so he did not dare to make a move. Otherwise, who would defend Yan Shoubao?

Yan Shoubao was also a little scared. The black-moled bodyguard was known as the iron fist and was hired at a high price from the underground boxing ring in the south. So many innocent souls died under his fist. However, his status unknown after being kicked by Yang Ming!

Although the move was a little mean, it was undeniable that Yang Ming was still very strong. Otherwise, he would have already died under the iron fist of the black-moled bodyguard.

"Anyone who dared to go against me did not end well." After all, Yan Shoubao was a man who had been through many important occasions. At this moment, he could still be calm. "I will forget our previous matter, so then we don't owe each other. This time, you can deliver your goods, and I won't interfere, but there is no next time!"

"Really? Is this okay?" Yang Ming looked at Yan Shoubao and asked.

"Yes, I promise." Yan Shoubao nodded. He was unsure whether the pretty boy could kill Yang Ming, so he chose to give in. After all, Yang Ming's kick and the twisted expression on the black-moled bodyguard's face made Yan Shoubao very scared. He didn't want Yang Ming to kick him like that.

"But what if I don't agree?" Yang Ming smiled and looked at Yan Shoubao.

Yan Shoubao thought that Yang Ming would agree, but did not expect this guy to be unsatisfied. He was furious instantly. "Don't push too much! I tell you, I haven't been afraid of anyone. I let you go today not because I'm afraid of you, but because I honor you as a good hitman. I think you are also a hitman hired by Ming Yang with a high price, right? This has nothing to do with you. You have finished your mission. Just go back and take the money. What does the other matter have to do with you?"

"Wrong. The mission that I received is to let Ming Yang Heavy Industry's delivery channel to be smooth in Phoenix City! Not just this time." Yang Ming said with a wave of his hand.

"*Hmph!*" Yan Shoubao snorted, but his hand sneaked to his lower body. In his opinion, even if Yang Ming's skill was good, no matter how agile he was, could he be faster than a bullet?

Yan Shoubao initially thought that the black-moled bodyguard could easily kill Yang Ming, so Yan Shoubao had no intention of using a gun. Now, since he had no chance to deal with him through brute force, then he would use a gun.

"What are you getting?" How could Yan Shoubao's movement hide from Yang Ming? Yang Ming looked through Yan Shoubao's desk and saw the movement of his hand. "Are you touching your d*ck?" Do you want to have no offspring? Or are you trying to join the "holding crotch" faction, and you want me to help you?"

Yan Shoubao's movements suddenly stopped, but then he let go of his heart. Even if Yang Ming knew his intention, what could Yang Ming do? Even if he was a bad*ss, he could not fight against a gun. Therefore, his movement did not stop, and he continued to reach for his gun.

"Don't move. Look up and see what this is." Yang Ming raised his hand in an instant, and he had a small lipstick-type pistol in his hand.

This was acquired from Wang Xiaoyan in Macau. At that time, the bullets were spent. But after returning, Yang Ming got a new supply of bullets. In the killer suit that Fang Tian gave him, there were many different types of bullets.

"What is it?" Yan Shoubao was stunned. He had never seen the object in Yang Ming's hand.

"A gun. Do you want to give it a try?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

Chapter 898: After-sales Service

"Gun?" Yan Shoubao was stunned but did not think that Yang Ming was holding a gun in his hand.

" *En* , do you want to try?" Yang Ming nodded.

"Are you trying to fool someone?" Yan Shoubao thought that Yang Ming was just saying things to frighten him. Having said that, no matter how bad*ss Yan Shoubao had mingled in Phoenix City, he lacked the knowledge of guns.

The domestic gun control was quite strict, so Yan Shoubao spent a lot of effort to buy a Type 54 pistol [1] from a southerner. In his opinion, pistols should be very big. The one Yang Ming had was similar to lipstick. How could it be a pistol?

Therefore, since Yan Shoubao thought that Yang Ming was deceiving him, he was no longer afraid, and he continued to reach for his gun.

" *Peng* ," a soft bang came. The pretty boy next to Yan Shoubao covered his left thigh. He was sweating as he crouched down.

Because this lipstick pistol had a silencer, the sound of the gunshot was not too loud, and it wouldn't be noticed if you didn't listen carefully.

And Yan Shoubao was nervously taking out his gun, so obviously he did not hear it. Seeing the pretty boy next to him suddenly crouch to the ground, he was somewhat inexplicable. "What happened to you?"

The pretty boy was very depressed. *I was shot. Didn't you see it? You are an invincible super big dumb*ss. If you didn't doubt the authenticity of his gun, would he experiment on me?*

At this time, Yan Shoubao also saw the bloody hole on the pretty boy's leg, and suddenly he was shocked! In other words, the gun in Yang Ming's hand was real!

"You really have a gun?" Yan Shoubao was astonished.

" *En* , do you want to try it, too?" Yang Ming nodded, saying tonelessly.

"I... forget it. I won't try it." After Yan Shoubao knew that Yang Ming's gun was real, he was so scared that he didn't dare to fish out his own gun again.

When he saw Yang Ming shoot without hesitation, he realized that Yang Ming must also be a stone-cold murderer. If such a person were provoked, he would no doubt be dead.

" *Peng* ," another light shot sounded. If you didn't listen carefully, you'd think it was the same sound like something that fell to the ground.

" Ah –" Yan Shoubao screamed and almost fainted. He covered his left shoulder with his hand, and blood flowed out from his fingers. Immediately, half of his suit was dyed in red.

Yan Shoubao was angry and afraid. *I said that I didn't want to try. How is this guy still shooting? What is this?!* Biting his teeth and enduring the pain on his shoulder, Yan Shoubao asked, "You... Why did you still shoot me?"

"Because you are in Phoenix City, Ming Yang Heavy Industry can't do business here. So if you die, there is no problem." Yang Ming said faintly, "Okay, now you can choose a way to die. You want to die by being kicked in the balls, or be killed by a bullet, or is there another kind of death that you prefer? I'll see if I can use that to kill you and satisfy a small wish before your death."

Yan Shoubao swore in his heart. *What does he mean by my preferred method of death? I haven't died yet. How would I know how which method of dying is the best? I don't even need to think about getting kicked in the balls. If I'm kicked, it's not fun.* Yan Shoubao remembered the black-moled bodyguard, and he shuddered. It seemed that being killed by bullets was still the most straightforward way to die!

However, who wanted to die? No matter how forthright the death was, in the end, he would still die. He was still living, and yet he had to choose a way to die. Isn't that sick?!

"Hurry up. Have you thought about it? I have to go to the China Merchants Construction Company to deliver goods after I kill you. If the delivery time is delayed, they have to charge me a compensation fee for a breach of contract. Will you pay it for me?" Yang Ming glared at Yan Shoubao and spoke angrily.

After Yan Shoubao heard Yang Ming's words, he almost cried. *How much is the compensation fee for the breach of contract? It is nothing compared to my life!* However, he did not dare to say this. He could only think about it in his heart. However, he thought that he was about to die soon, and all the lines of defense in his heart collapsed. Tears and snot came out together. "Brother, I don't want to die... Can you not kill me?"

"Not kill you?" Yang Ming glared. "I have already taken Ming Yang's money and said that I will help them get things done! Have you ever heard of saying that If you accept other people's money, you must remove ill fortune for the people? I can guarantee to them, in the future, Ming Yang Heavy Industry will definitely be unimpeded in Phoenix City!"

"Brother, I will definitely not hinder them in the future. It must be unimpeded... Don't kill me. I will definitely not trouble Ming Yang Heavy Industry anymore..." Yan Shaobao listened to Yang Ming's reason to kill him, and because the reason was just this, he was suddenly speechless. *My life is really worthless! But is there another way? His strength is obviously stronger than my people. Even his pistol is several times better than my own. It can be seen that he is a professional.*

Listening to Yang Ming's words, he suddenly understood that Yang Ming was the kind of professional who collected money to work. How could his bodyguards be opponents of those professionals?

"D*mn, will I believe whatever you say?" Yang Ming glared and said, "Our organization has to be credible. If you wait for me to leave and repent, the reputation of our organization will be ruined!"

Yan Shoubao was shocked. *As expected, this guy belonged to an organization?* Indeed, he had the idea to send away Yang Ming and plan again later, but now he was a little swayed.

The most important thing for this kind of organization was their reputation. If this mission failed, then maybe no one would look for them next time! How could this guy not kill him?

"I... I can give you money! However much they give you, I will give you double as long as you don't kill me!" Yan Shoubao said quickly. However, after he finished speaking, he realized that he had said something stupid.

His organization must be reputable. If there was such a situation of benefitting from both ends, would anyone dare to find them to do things in the future?

Sure enough, Yang Ming frowned and said, "Do you have any problems? We have regulations in place. If the task was accepted, I have to be responsible to the client. It is useless to bribe me."

"Can I not die?" Yan Shoubao completely crumbled. "Brother, don't kill me. I can agree to anything else..."

"How can I be guaranteed that you will not find trouble for Ming Yang Heavy Industry in the future?" Yang Ming sneered after listening, "We expect to finish our work in one time, and I hate to redo my job. If you repent, then I have to come again. Will you reimburse me for the fare?"

Yan Shoubao was vulnerable after being attacked by Yang Ming, so he did not care. His own life was not even worth car fare...

"I'm most annoyed at the task of after-sales service. Hurry up; don't talk nonsense anymore. If you don't choose a way to die, I will randomly pick one for you!" Yang Ming waved and said, "But the chances of kicking you in the balls are higher. I am the most well-trained in this method, and I find it quite easy to use."

"Don't... don't kick me in the balls. Brother, I really don't want to die. Please don't kill me. I promise you won't have any after-sales service... I... I will, tomorrow. No, I will close the company in a while. I will change professions to open a hotel or a bathhouse. In short, I won't do my current business..." Yan Shoubao was really afraid of death. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so desperate.

"Really?" Yang Ming seemed to hesitate after he heard Yan Shoubao's words.

Yan Shoubao was overjoyed. When he looked at Yang Ming, he knew that things seemed to have a chance to turn around. He quickly said, "I swear. I will shut down the company in a while, then give you a sum for toll fares. If I look for trouble with Ming Yang company again, you can always use my toll fares to come and deal with me..."

"Oh, it seems a bit reasonable." Yang Ming nodded after he heard it. Then he said, "Okay, then it is just like this. It just saves me a bullet. My bullets are specially made; a bullet costs dozens of yuan."

"..." Yan Shoubao was driven a little mad. *Dozens of yuan... that is my life!* However, he did not dare to show the slightest displeasure. He said to Yang Ming, "Brother, I have the key to the safe here. There is five hundred thousand yuan in cash. Take it as your toll fees. I can't lift my hand anymore. You can take it yourself. The code is 32, 11, 20.5."

Yang Ming took the key to the safe. To be honest, he didn't want to get rid of Yan Shoubao so quickly. After all, Yan Shoubao was a well-known person in Phoenix City. If Yang Ming killed him, he was afraid

that it wouldn't be easy to settle the situation. After all, after an investigation, it could be found that there was a conflict between Ming Yang Heavy Industry and Yan Shoubao's Sankun Machinery. However, Yan Xiaobao's underlings did not matter. Even if Yang Ming did not deal with it, Yan Shoubao would undoubtedly deal with their bodies. Probably this black-moled bodyguard and pretty boy were people who had murders on their hands. Yan Shoubao would not want people to check their identities then.

In fact, five hundred thousand yuan was really a small number for Yang Ming, and it was even a little insignificant. However, the reason why Yang Ming still took the key to the safe because he wanted to test Yan Shoubao.

Therefore, Yang Ming took the key and squatted in front of the safe, exposing his entire back to Yan Shoubao. However, Yang Ming now shut his eyes and monitored the movements behind him with his special ability.

Yang Ming deliberately pretended to be unfamiliar with the safe. He stuck the key in several times, but it was not inserted into the safe. What made Yang Ming feel at ease was that Yan Shoubao made no movements at the moment, still sitting there in fear and trepidation and watching Yang Ming open the safe.

However, Yan Shoubao did not move, but the little pretty boy bodyguard who had been lying on the ground near Yan Shoubao was moving! He slowly grabbed the gun under Yan Shoubao's desk with his hand. As he was grabbing it, he was watching Yang Ming's movement with vigilance!

Lucky ! The pretty boy was relieved. When he held the gun in his hand, Yang Ming's key was still not inserted into the safe! The pretty boy suddenly felt that an opportunity came.

Chapter 899: Blocking Event

The pretty boy took a deep breath. He raised his pistol and pointed it at Yang Ming!

Yan Shoubao also saw the pretty boy's action at this moment. He didn't know why he suddenly had an impulse to stop the pretty boy! He just thought that there was no way Yang Ming could be killed by this pretty boy!

The next thing was really as expected by Yan Shoubao! Moreover, Yan Shoubao was very fortunate that his choice was correct. He didn't act rashly when Yang Ming turned back! Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable...

When the pretty boy was about to draw the pistol, a key pierced the middle of his eyebrows, completely embedded in his brain. Only the key bow was left outside! The pretty boy's body twitched twice and slowly fell to the ground without any life essence...

"I hate getting ambushed from behind the most..." Yang Ming turned back and said coldly.

Just now, Yang Ming did not insert the key into the safe. He wanted to use that key as a murder weapon. The barrel in the lipstick pistol could only hold two bullets at a time. It was used up, and Yang Ming had no other weapons, so Yang Ming decided to use the safe's key as a dart.

"Brother... It wasn't my intention. It was solely his intention..." Yan Shoubao hated the pretty boy at this moment. *Although you're quite good, you aren't as good as others. You still thought about ambushing others. It was simply stupid! Motherf*cker! If you want to commit suicide, don't pull me in as a scapegoat!*

No wonder Yan Shoubao would curse the pretty boy's mother. He was furious at the moment! He just prayed for the understanding of the great god, Yang Ming, and yet this pretty boy went and agitated this great god!

"I know." Yang Ming said faintly.

However, Yang Ming's faint words made Yan Shoubao feel like a spring breeze, as though he had returned to the mortal world from hell. He was drenched in cold sweat. "It is still brother who is wise. Brother, you can rest assured. After a while, I will throw this awful dumb*ss who ambushed you into sulfuric acid. I would let him die without a whole body!"

"Never mind this useless stuff. The key is bloody. I don't want to get it. Forget about the toll fees." Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "But I hope you don't have me pay for the toll fees to do after-sales service. Otherwise, *hmph* ..." Yang Ming sneered twice and didn't continue, but the meaning was self-evident. It would definitely be worse than this time.

"Brother... you can rest assured..." Yan Shoubao was completely disheartened, especially when Yang Ming had his back turned, he could detect that someone wanted to attack him. Yan Shoubao was secretly in shock. Which organization did this person belong to? How is he so agile?

Yang Ming concentrated his focus and stared at Yan Shoubao without speaking.

When Yang Ming stared at Yan Shoubao, he was nervous and scared. He didn't know what Yang Ming wanted to do. "Brother... everything I said is true..."

... *"D*mn, if I knew Ming Yang Heavy Industry had such a bad*ss, I wouldn't look for trouble from them no matter what. It was no different from playing with fire! I need to quickly close down the company soon and do another business quickly. Otherwise, if I'm still in heavy industries, even if I don't find fault from Ming Yang Heavy Industry, it is hard to guarantee that there wouldn't be any conflict of interest. What if Ming Yang's side took that as an excuse and asked the fellow in front of me to continue with the after-sales service? That will be extraordinarily f*cked up!"*

"Seeing" Yan Shoubao's inner voice, Yang Ming nodded slowly and completely believed Yan Shoubao. Yan Shoubao would not find trouble with Ming Yang Heavy Industry in the future.

Previously, Yang Ming had found the trick of using this special ability. In the situation where the target was extremely nervous, as long as Yang Ming concentrated, he could see the target's mind.

After this test, Yang Ming mastered the skills of this special ability. The limitations of this special ability were just too many to be used at any time. Yang Ming had also thought about why he could only see their thoughts when others were nervous.

However, even after pondering about it for a long time, Yang Ming didn't find the exact reason. However, it should probably be because when a person was nervous, his thoughts and will would be weak. At this time, Yang Ming could sneak into it. Yang Ming could see his true thoughts through the target's will. However, this was also Yang Ming's guess. There was no way to confirm it as of now.

"I believe you for the time being." Yang Ming nodded. "You will deal with the bodies, right?"

"Do not worry, brother. I will handle it well." When Yan Shoubao heard Yang Ming say so, he knew that he picked his life back up. *I was foolish at that time. I still thought about confronting the "brother" in front of me. Isn't that courting death?*

"You won't call the police, right?" Yang Ming guessed that this guy wouldn't call the police, but he still asked. If he had an intention to call the police, then Yang Ming would continue lecturing him.

"Brother, they are people who have committed murders in the South. If I report to the police, am I not asking for trouble for myself? What if I'm involved in it?" Yan Shoubao explained with a wry smile. He didn't hide from Yang Ming, and just said what he needed to say.

"I'm leaving. I hope I will not see you again in the future. Otherwise, that will be the last meeting between us two." When Yang Ming finished his words, he turned and walked to the door of Yan Shoubao's office.

Yan Shoubao was still shocked deep down in his heart. He watched Yang Ming's figure leave his office. He became weak on the boss' chair. After a while, he took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

"Erzi, come to my office. Handle things with me... Don't ask anything; just come over!" The "Erzi" in Yan Shoubao's mouth was his younger brother. Right now, he could only tell this matter to his closest person.

Soon, Erzi came to the Yan Shoubao's office. When he saw the dead bodies on the ground, and his elder brother was full of blood, he was shocked and angry. "Which bastard is so bold? How does he dare to act rashly at Sankun?"

Yan Shoubao was shocked. Fearing that Yang Ming had the ability to hear Erzi, he quickly said, "Erzi, don't talk nonsense!"

"What's wrong? Elder Brother, what are you doing?" When Erzi heard Yan Shoubao's words, he was immediately stunned. This wasn't like his usual elder brother. He was already like this right now, but there was still no anger at all, but rather a hint of fear.

Yan Shoubao told Erzi what happened exactly. After Erzi heard it, he was silent. He carefully looked at the appearance of the few bodyguards on the ground. Erzi also knew that his elder brother encountered a person who they couldn't afford to offend.

The brothers packed the bodies in a fabricated woven bag. Then, the brothers transported them to the warehouse basement where the sulfuric acid was stored in a dedicated freight elevator. They were directly thrown into the pool of concentrated sulfuric acid and a thick smoke puffed up. There would be nothing remaining probably in a few days.

Only Yan Shoubao had the key to this warehouse. He wasn't afraid that others would come in and discover that. Yan Shoubao returned to the office with Erzi. Yan Shoubao began to discuss with Erzi about closing down the company. This was a top priority that couldn't be delayed. Yan Shoubao didn't want to be the next body.

As for what to do after closing down the company, Yan Shoubao hadn't thought about it yet. However, even if he did nothing, the money they had earned in these past few years was enough for him to spend in a few lifetimes.

At the moment, Yang Ming was like the average person. He drove the Dongfeng truck out the Sankun Machinery Factory to the China Merchants Engineering and Construction Company.

The goods were delivered smoothly. The full amount for the products was obtained. The engineers of the China Merchants Construction Company were very satisfied with the construction machinery produced by Ming Yang Heavy Industry and agreed to cooperate for a long time.

However, they also seemed to know about Sankun's Yan Shoubao. How could Yan Shoubao not take any measures?

"The people of Sankun Machinery didn't cause you any trouble?" The people of the Phoenix China Merchants Construction Company asked Yang Ming, baffled.

"Looking for trouble? No, but I heard that Sankun Machinery would be changing its field." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Change?" These people certainly wouldn't believe Yang Ming's words. Sankun Machinery had also been making construction machinery for many years. Although the quality wasn't as good as that of Ming Yang, it was also in demand. It was impossible to say that they would change its business just like that. So they thought that Yang Ming was just telling a joke and didn't take it seriously.

Unexpectedly, on the next day, the newspaper posted some shocking news. Sankun Machinery Company declared bankruptcy! This made everyone stunned! Of course, these were all the stories later.

After Yang Ming successfully handed over the goods and received the payment, he returned to Song Jiang. Although Yang Ming hadn't taken a rest yet, he had no interest in staying in Phoenix City. It was better to go back as soon as possible. Besides, Yang Ming's physical strength was extraordinary, and he wasn't too tired with the current situation.

Time passed by slowly when we depart, but the time hastened as soon as we left. This seemed to be the illusion that most people had. Yang Ming was no exception. On the same journey, Yang Ming felt that it was a lot faster when he returned to Song Jiang.

Just out on the expressway, after passing the toll booth, Yang Ming saw a row of police cars not far away. The police lights flashed, signaling the vehicles which passed by to stop.

Yang Ming did not care much. His truck was not overloaded and did not violate the rules. It should have nothing to do with himself, but he did not expect to be stopped!

"The vehicle plate number 9100, stop by the side." Yang Ming's truck plate number came over the megaphone.

Yang Ming had no choice but to stop the truck. Then, he got off with his driver's license.

However, the policeman did not seem to have the intention to care about Yang Ming's driver's license. Instead, he led Yang Ming to the front of an Iveco police van [1] not far away and said, "Can you get in first?"

Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable, but he got in the van according to the instructions of the police. The reason why Yang Ming was very obedient was that Yang Ming had carefully examined the uniforms of the police and the license plates of the standard police cars. After they were all real, he went into the van.

Chapter 900: The Haunted Case

After getting into the police van, Yang Ming discovered that this Iveco police vehicle was full of people. But they were basically not the police but truck drivers like Yang Ming.

Yang Ming had already found out when he was parking that many vehicles that entered the city from here were stopped, and most of them were trucks and cars with foreign licenses.

He thought it could be a joint action to catch a vehicle, but it did not seem like the case. In the Iveco, two policewomen were saying something to these drivers. When Yang Ming took a closer look, there was actually an acquaintance.

Xia Xue also saw Yang Ming, and she was slightly stunned. She did not see Yang Ming for quite some time and didn't expect to meet again in such a situation. During that time in the Wang Family stronghold, she almost raped Yang Ming. Although it was caused by the aphrodisiac, Xia Xue still was still embarrassed every time she saw him.

Usually, this kind of thing happened when the boy pushed down the girl. How can the girl push down the boy in return? She didn't know that Yang Ming also encountered a fiercer girl than her.

When Yang Ming saw Xia Xue, he also remembered Huang Lele. He found out that their characters were really similar after comparison. If they were together, it should be good fun.

As soon as this idea appeared, Yang Ming was shocked instead. *What am I thinking? Did I still think it was not lively enough? There are so many girls around me, and I still have an idea for Xia Xue?!*

Moreover, if I have something to do with Xia Xue, then it is hard to explain to Chen Fei! Probably Chen Fei would be mad if he found out about it. I pursued his daughter, and then I also went to pursue his colleague? Isn't this a joke?!

Yang Ming quickly kept the thoughts that he shouldn't have. He nodded at Xia Xue with a smile, but he still couldn't help but think of Xia Xue's charm and craziness.

Ai . Yang Ming sighed. There was always a gap between thoughts and behaviors. If possible, Yang Ming certainly wanted to push down Xia Xue directly, but the consequences were severe, so Yang Ming still chose the rational option between desire and rationality.

“In the past few days, Song Jiang’s snowfall was relatively heavy. The cars in the city already know about the broadcast, but you foreign city drivers or drivers who are running long-distance trucks are probably still unclear. Therefore, to reduce the accident rate, we deliberately set up a temporary booth here to promote and propagate your safety knowledge.” Xia Xue was now speaking to everyone, so she did not greet Yang Ming.

The drivers present were sitting there, listening to Xia Xue quietly. They did not know Xia Xue’s intentions for saying it, but they still listened carefully.

“Little Liao, distribute the map to everyone.” Xia Xue said to the other policewoman next to her.

The policewoman named Little Liao picked up a stack of printed maps and began to distribute it to every driver in the vehicle. Yang Ming also got a copy.

“This is a map of areas where there were high incidences of accidents. I hope that after you get the map, take a closer look and try not to drive to these sections, especially at night.” Xia Xue pointed to the marks on the map and told everyone.

“Okay, okay.” After the drivers got the map, they nodded again and again. Since the police reminded everyone, who would like to go to these places to court death? So, they all agreed.

“That is great. Everyone can go back now. Drive carefully on the road.” Xia Xue nodded and spoke to everyone.

” Ah ? We can go now?” When the drivers got off, they were somewhat inexplicable, and they talked about it.

“I thought I broke the rules...” Another driver said.

“Is this map free? I thought I had to pay for it...” said a foreign city driver.

“The traffic police of Song Jiang City is still better. They are here reminding us at such a late night. It’s so touching!” said another foreign driver.

After they knew that they didn’t do anything wrong, and found that the map was free, everyone was thankful to Xia Xue. After saying something like thank you, they left the Iveco.

However, after they left, Yang Ming did not get off. First, he was somewhat curious. Xia Xue was not traffic police. The others did not know. However, Yang Ming was very clear that Xia Xue, as the deputy captain of the Criminal Investigation Team of the police station, would not personally come to the expressway to set up a booth like normal police!

If a city’s criminal investigation deputy captain was so free that she had nothing to do and worked as traffic police, then the city’s law and order were at least completely safe. However, Song Jiang was obviously not, so this made Yang Ming doubt. What exactly was Xia Xue doing?

Second, Xia Xue hadn't seen him for a long time. Yang Ming knew that even if he wanted to go, Xia Xue would have called him.

Sure enough, Xia Xue coughed twice to Yang Ming when most drivers were ready to get off. "You stay!"

These drivers thought that Yang Ming had definitely violated the rules. Now she had to punish him. When they sympathized with Yang Ming, they walked away quickly together. They thought that the policewoman was beautiful, but if she wanted any of them to stay, they would be done for.

Yang Ming didn't have these thoughts. He didn't violate the rules, and also knew that Xia Xue was not a traffic police officer, so she could not punish him.

After the drivers went down, Xia Xue took a sigh of relief and licked her lips, but it looked very sexy. Under the dim reading light, she looked very attractive, especially with a uniform on her body. It was like the uniform seduction.

Yang Ming was tempted. If there weren't such a flirtatious experience before, maybe Yang Ming would not be so impulsive, but now, every movement of Xia Xue that looked very sexy would make Yang Ming feel impulsive.

Xia Xue did not realize Yang Ming's abnormality. She tidied her bangs then said, "Such a coincidence, I was wondering what to eat later, but then you appeared."

Xia Xue had no mercy from scamming Yang Ming. Although there was some flirting between them, this did not affect Yang Ming's promise to treat her to meals for a lifetime.

But then again, when Xia Xue said this sentence, she actually had no other meaning. It was also after the incident with Yang Ming that Xia Xue became a little sensitive. She carefully recalled the tone and words she spoke with Yang Ming. It was if they were really a couple. However, if she could do things like push down a man, then the previous matter seemed nothing at all.

"I was being caught, okay?" Yang Ming suddenly sweated. *Why does Xia Xue seem like the reincarnation of a starving ghost? Logically, Xia Xue is now single. With her current position, her salary is entirely enough for her to use. She can't even spend all of it. Besides, her bonus would not be a small amount. Why does she just want me to treat her to a meal?*

"Caught? I am supplying you with common traffic knowledge!" Xia Xue said without bothering, "But it seems that this map should be of no use to you..." Xia Xue was still holding a grudge when she lost to Yang Ming in a competition.

Yang Ming didn't even look at the map carefully. In his opinion, these roads were either a T-junction or other dangerous sections. How could there be a high accident rate? If so, it could only be one possibility. *That was ...* Yang Ming suddenly associated it with a previous haunted case!

Yes, the case was precisely what Xia Xue was responsible for. Could it be that these sections were the haunted locations? When Yang Ming thought of it, he suddenly felt that it was possible. Otherwise, traffic propaganda should also be the responsibility of the traffic police. Xia Xue would not handle this personally even if there were a lack of manpower!

“Deputy Captain Xia, you guys talk. I will go out first.” Little Liao saw that Yang Ming and Xia Xue were very familiar, and Xia Xue also called Yang Ming to treat her to a meal, so Little Liao naturally thought Yang Ming was Xia Xue’s boyfriend. Little Liao naturally would not want to be a third wheel, so she looked for an excuse to get out.

Xia Xue exclaimed. She wanted to explain, but she felt that it was not necessary to explain. Now that she was a leader, did she have to explain everything to her colleagues? So, she nodded. “You pack up the things then. The time for our shift has ended. Deputy Captain Li will come and replace us.”

“Okay.” Little Liao looked at her watch. She thought, *Finally, I can go back. It is really hectic recently. I have been working overtime every day and night, but there is no clue. Until now, we don’t even know where the hell that ghost is.*

At first, the haunted case was simply nonsense in the eyes of most people. Even if Xia Xue was in charge of the case, the people of the Criminal Investigation Team were not very concerned. But recently, with the increasing number of traffic accidents and additional survivors saying that they met the ghost, the team started to pay attention to this matter!

Because this was no longer a prank, it had risen to the category of a serious criminal case. While Chen Fei asked Xia Xue to continue to follow up, he let Deputy Captain Li set aside his work and work with Xia Xue to investigate the “haunted case.”

With the escalation of the matter, there had been panic among the citizens. In short, rumors were everywhere. It was said that the dead body in the mortuary of the hospital actually came back alive. Some talked about the zombie king dug out from the construction site. Some said that the zombie ran away when the corpse chaser transported the corpse in Northwest Hunan. Some even said that aliens invaded the earth!

Although the government kept refuting those rumors, the direction of public opinion was invincible. Many taxi drivers did not dare to drive at night. It brought a great inconvenience to the regular travel of the Song Jiang City people!

The city also attached great importance to this, so they ordered Chen Fei to solve the case as soon as possible. He must bring the suspects behind the “haunted case” to justice. However, in the absence of clues, they grouped the previous few haunted locations together to reduce the accident rate. Xia Xue had to print out some maps, falsely claiming that the high number of accidents was caused by slippery roads. She distributed these maps to the drivers of Song Jiang and told them to try not to go to those locations.