

# So Pure 931

## Chapter 931: Reasons for Troubling the Wei Family

This feeling made Yang Ming felt very uncomfortable. In order to get rid of this feeling, Yang Ming decided that this time, before the enemy came to the door, he would find out information about this Wei family!

Otherwise, when the Wei family approached, Yang Ming still wouldn't know which group it was.

"Liu Baoqiang, do you know the information about this Wei Jin's family?" After returning to the city, the four of them found a small cafe and sat down to rest.

"His dad seems to be the boss of a real estate company. I don't really remember the specific name of the company." Liu Baoqiang said, somewhat embarrassed, "You also know that I don't deal with him, so I also don't know how to talk to him. Naturally, I don't know them very well."

"So, it's like this." Yang Ming had already got this information earlier, but there were about twenty, if not thirty, real estate companies in Song Jiang. Yang Ming was also not very familiar with the industry, and it was impossible to identify the person at once.

"Right! I remember a while ago, Wei Jin was hanging out with us at school. He said that Shanty Town near the development area was taken over by his father's company to develop into high-end luxury apartments. According to him, he could earn hundreds of millions in a moment."

"Dekang Real Estate? Wei Dekang?" Yang Ming heard Liu Ting's words and could not help but blurt out.

"It seems to be called Kang something. It should be correct. It is Dekang Real Estate!" Liu Ting nodded and said.

Could it be? Wei Jin is Wei Dekang's son? Yang Ming secretly sneered. Isn't this too much of a coincidence? It just so happened that Yang Ming also said that he and Dekang Real Estate were not great enemies, and it was not appropriate to attack them. However now, Wei Jin was injured and Madman Ma was in the hospital. It would be weird if Wei Dekang would let him go! Of course, Yang Ming still didn't know that Zhou Xiaoming had also entered the hospital.

If he knew that the guy was the one who was fronting with him in the afternoon and was immediately sent to the intensive care unit by Zhang Penbai later, probably Yang Ming would have died laughing.

Although Yang Ming walked between black and white, and he often did things in a way that was not expected, he wouldn't overdo things. For example, this time he wanted to swallow up Wei Dekang's Dekang Real Estate.

In Yang Ming's opinion, it was very easy to get rid of Wei Dekang directly and take over his company. With his own acupuncture method, it was almost effortless to force Wei Dekang to sign an equity transfer letter before he died.

However, although this was simple, the consequences were serious. Maybe it wouldn't have any impact in the short term, but it was not conducive to long-term development!

If he really got Dekang Real Estate with these kinds of drastic measures, then the other real estate companies of Song Jiang and even the leading companies in other industries would become defensive, wondering whether Ming Yang's next target would be them or not!

Of course, one of them alone couldn't be the opponent of Yang Ming, Bao Sanli, and Hou Zhenhan. However, if these companies united, it was a force to be reckoned with!

The influence of these people in the political and business circles couldn't be underestimated. If they caused a joint backlash, it was not what Yang Ming hoped to see. Therefore, before making a move on Dekang Real Estate, there must be a reason to make a move on it!

The previous conflict in the fried cake breakfast stall could only be said to be a prelude. If Yang Ming wanted to use this to take his anger out on Dekang Real Estate, it was a little far-fetched.

What Yang Ming was waiting for was the attitude of Dekang Real Estate towards the relocated households during the demolition of Shanty Town! Once there is something harming the interests of Lin Zhiyun's family, Yang Ming would have a lot of convictions to make a move. After all, Lin Zhiyun was one of Yang Ming's women and was not allowed to be bullied by others.

However, with just the conflict of demolition fees, Yang Ming could only extort a sum of money from Wei Dekang at the end of the year. If he wanted to make it difficult for Wei Dekang's company, it was not so forthright.

Now it was better, Yang Ming did not believe that Wei Dekang would endure this. Well then, since you couldn't endure it, then come and retaliate. This was what Yang Ming wanted to see.

Then, with this revenge from Wei Dekang, Yang Ming had enough reasons to fight back. In the end, even if Dekang Real Estate was annexed, no one could say anything.

At that time, people would only say, "Who told you to provoke Yang Ming? Serves you right!" This was what Yang Ming wanted. Even if you want to conspire against others, you must do it justifiably.

They talked to Liu Ting for a while, and it was already late at night. The four of them got up and said goodbye. Chen Mengyan sat in Yang Ming's car and asked, "The shanty town that Liu Ting spoke of just now, is it not Sister Lin's house? Why is it being demolished?"

"En, it is going to be demolished." Yang Ming did not hide it from Chen Mengyan. "When I went to Zhiyun's house yesterday, I heard her parents talk about it. However, apparently the demolition fee is very little, and it was already good to get fifty thousand yuan for a house."

"Ah! How come it is so little?!" Chen Mengyan exclaimed after she heard it. "Isn't there a compensation standard for demolitions in the city? How can they not follow the above implementation?"

"There is a standard. Yes, and they have actually implemented it." Yang Ming smiled bitterly, "However, there is a minimum and maximum range on it. The demolition company will give you the minimum standard compensation. You have no choice."

"Why are these people so bad!?" Chen Mengyan was a little angry when she heard it. "They build luxury apartments and are already making money. Why do they still earn these small amounts of money from these relocated households?"

"Hehe, you haven't read the newspapers often! The contractor's engineering fees for building houses are already a lot, but they are still behind in payments of these contractor's wages!" Yang Ming said with a smile, "These people are always thinking that their relationship is solid, and no one could touch them."

Yang Ming had to give Chen Mengyan a heads-up in advance. After all, she also knew about this. After Wei Dekang was defeated, Dekang Real Estate would be taken over. Even if Chen Mengyan asked, he would have an explanation.

Chen Mengyan frowned. Probably because of her family, she was the kind of girl with a strong sense of justice, or else, she would not have spoken up and stopped the thief who was about to steal money on the bus back then.

Therefore, when Yang Ming said these words, Chen Mengyan had already deeply detested Wei Dekang. "This kind of person, persisting in evil brings about self-destruction. There will always be people who are righteous to punish them! They will not have a good end!"

Yang Ming heard Chen Mengyan's words and really wanted to yell, Nobody understands me better than Mengyan! Righteous man, isn't that me? Hehe, this is a good nickname. Moreover, Chen Mengyan is awesome! She can already infer that Wei Dekang deserved a good death.

"En, you are right!" Yang Ming nodded. "I have the same idea as you. If one day I have enough power, I will definitely stick up for those who have relocated, and get them the justice they deserve."

"En..." Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming's words and nodded in admiration at first, but then she felt that something was wrong. She frowned and said, "Yang Ming, you just told me so much... Are you going to deal with Wei Dekang?"

Yang Ming panicked. He originally thought that Chen Mengyan had been fooled by him; he didn't expect this girl to be so smart. He hadn't said a few words, and yet she guessed it already.

"\*Cough\*... Mengyan, you already saw it. I really offended Wei Jin." Yang Ming coughed twice and said, "Moreover if Zhiyun's family really faces unfair treatment during the demolition, do you think that I can sit still and watch it happen? Since I am already against them, there will inevitably be a fierce battle..."

"You... still want to fight?" Chen Mengyan asked with some concern, "Yang Ming, I just don't want you to fight again. Fighting is not a good thing. Although you are very good at it in high school, what would happen if you face many opponents? I am afraid that you will be hurt..."

"Don't worry, Mengyan. Do you think that a big company's revenge will only be as simple as a fight?" Yang Ming smiled and explained to Chen Mengyan, "At that time, I am afraid that even my dad's company will be against them. But it is just a fight in the business arena, how can the problem be solved by fighting a few rounds?"

Yang Ming wanted to say that, Against Wei Dekang, I will not fight. I will go and directly kill him!

“So it is like this... Hehe, it seems that my thinking is too simple.” Chen Mengyan shook her head embarrassingly. “Then I am relieved. If Wei Dekang dares to resort to revenge, you can tell my dad. Let him arrest Wei Dekang. If you are embarrassed, I will go and tell him.”

“That is only natural. He is my father-in-law. What is there for me to be embarrassed?” Yang Ming said with a cheeky face, “Let’s go. Let’s visit my father-in-law now!”

Yang Ming thought, If I find Chen Fei, things will be more troublesome. Wouldn’t it be much better to quietly kill Wei Dekang? Of course, if I am to kill him, I can’t kill him directly. I’d have to pretend that it was an accident.

“What father-in-law? It’s so unpleasant to hear.” Chen Mengyan turned red and retorted.

“What? Father-in-law is unpleasant? I have to ask Uncle Chen in a while. How can it be difficult to listen to it!” Yang Ming’s pretense was unintelligible.

“You’re annoying!” Chen Mengyan noticed that Yang Ming was not serious, and her heart was happy and ashamed. Every time Yang Ming expressed himself this way, Chen Mengyan couldn’t help but think of the two’s high school life, and the Yang Ming who always smiled in front of her.

Yang Ming laughed and took Chen Mengyan’s hand and placed it on his lap. Then he started the car and drove to Chen Mengyan’s home. Just now Mother Chen gave Chen Mengyan a call. When she learned that Mengyan was with Yang Ming, she invited Yang Ming to come home to eat.

Yang Ming had not seen Mother Chen and Uncle Chen for a while. Since Chen Fei was discharged from the hospital, Yang Ming had not visited him. Therefore, Yang Ming should visit them.

### **Chapter 932: Mission Failed**

As they approached Chen Mengyan’s home, Yang Ming parked his car at the door of a cigarette and alcohol shop on the roadside. He was going to buy some gifts for Chen Fei. Although the current relationship was already quite close, a son-in-law must always bring a gift when visiting.

“Why are we stopping?” Chen Mengyan had closed her eyes and was resting. Suddenly, she felt the car stop. She asked in bafflement as she opened her eyes.

“I am going to buy some gifts for your dad.” Yang Ming pointed out the famous cigarette and alcohol shop on the roadside.

“We can skip the pleasantries.” Chen Mengyan rubbed her eyes and stretched out lazily. “The heat in the car is warm. I had fallen asleep.”

“Why don’t we need it? We at least need to have some regards.” Yang Ming smiled. “Let’s go out and take a look?”

"I won't go. I don't know anything about cigarettes and alcohol." Chen Mengyan shook her head. "I'm a little drowsy, so I will lie down in the car for a while."

"That's alright." Yang Ming nodded. "I won't shut down the engine. I will come back in a while."

After Yang Ming finished, he got off and walked to the cigarette and alcohol shop on the roadside. Generally, such cigarette and alcohol shops would open all night. Most of the people who came here to buy things would be giving gifts or visiting friends and family.

Yang Ming entered the cigarette and alcohol shop. There was a male and female shopping. The male's back looked familiar, but when he opened his mouth, Yang Ming immediately recognized who he was.

"When I visit your home for the first time, should I buy slightly better alcohol?" asked the boy.

"You don't need to buy something so expensive. My father isn't really picky. Besides, he only said that he wants to see you. He doesn't acknowledge our relationship yet." The girl whispered, "Moreover, we don't have much money. We are heading to the fun fair tomorrow as well... Don't spend all of our Chinese New Year money [1]. How about you buy the alcohol with your Chinese New Year money? Don't touch mine..."

"Yang Xiaobo!" Yang Ming shouted, but he did not expect to meet his cousin here. Moreover, listening to his conversation with his girlfriend named Shen Hua, the relationship between the two seemed to be great. Even their money was put together.

Yang Ming couldn't help but shake his head. There is really a gap between the children right now and me. I only managed to pursue Chen Mengyan at Grade 12, but my cousin has a girlfriend in Grade 10... Yang Ming never thought at this moment that he had an ambiguous relationship with Su Ya in junior high school...

"Brother!" Yang Xiaobo looked back and suddenly saw Yang Ming. Remembering what Yang Ming said before, he blushed instantaneously, "Brother, how come you are here?"

"I'm like you. I'm about to visit my father-in-law and buy some cigarettes and alcohol." Yang Ming wasn't as embarrassed as Yang Xiaobo. After all, he was now a college student. He didn't need to be sneaky like a high school student.

"Brother... I'm going to Shen Hua's house to have a meal..." After Yang Ming said this to Yang Xiaobo, Yang Xiaobo explained somewhat shyly.

"It is fine. You don't need to explain." Yang Ming said with a smile. "Since we met each other, you don't have to spend money anymore. Keep your money to spend it on your date in the fun fair!"

"Thank you, brother!" Yang Xiaobo was just blunt. His relationship with Yang Ming was the best since he was a child, so there was no need to be polite. Moreover, right now was a holiday. He and Shen Hua would go out for a date and need to spend money as well. Seeing the two people had spent most of their Chinese New Year money, if they were to buy two bottles of alcohol, they would have very little left basically.

"Shen Hua, is it?" Yang Ming smiled and nodded to the girl around Yang Xiaobo. "What alcohol does your father like to drink? Grape wine or white wine?"

“White wine...” Shen Hua thought about it and said. She usually didn’t pay much attention to this. Just from her memory, there were no red wines at home.

Yang Ming nodded. Generally, people who drank white wine like Shen Hua’s father, wouldn’t be used to red wine. The red wine became popular in China in recent years. It was the favorite among young people in the higher social class.

“Wuliangye Liquor [2]. What are the better ones?” Yang Ming turned around and asked the owner of the cigarette and alcohol shop.

“In this place, the best of Wuliangye is 1985, with 52 and 26 percent alcohol,” said the boss.

Yang Ming didn’t expect to buy Maotai or Wuliangye Liquor in the early days of the founding of the country, because it was basically impossible. This was just a small cigarette and alcohol shop on the roadside.

“Alright then, give me four bottles of the 52 percent alcohol.” Yang Ming said to the boss, “Pack two bags, each with two bottles together.”

“Okay.” The boss saw Yang Ming was so forthright, and he agreed, pleased. He quickly packed it and handed it to Yang Ming. “Mister, a total of twelve thousand yuan.”

“En, swipe my card,” said Yang Ming and threw a bank card. For this price, Yang Ming was quite satisfied. The boss still knew the way to do business. Although Yang Ming bought four bottles of alcohol in a forthright manner and didn’t even ask the price, the boss’ offer was fair. He didn’t have the suspicion of cheating the customer.

In fact, it wasn’t that the boss didn’t want to make more money. What he thought was that wealthy people like Yang Ming wanted the best alcohol when he approached. He must also buy alcohol regularly and know the price well. If the boss sold it at a price too high, he might scare Yang Ming away. So, the boss quoted a normal price directly.

Yang Xiaobo originally wanted to buy only a bottle of alcohol for a few hundred yuan, but he did not expect Yang Ming to buy him two bottles of alcohol that was more than three thousand yuan.

“Brother, isn’t this too expensive?” Yang Xiaobo glanced at Yang Ming and whispered.

“You kid, how can you be reluctant to spend money to pursue a girl?!” Yang Ming patted Yang Xiaobo’s head and smiled.

Yang Ming’s words made both Shen Hua and Yang Xiaobo lowered their heads shyly. Yang Ming bought two Lesser Panda [3] and two Chunghwa [4] for Chen Fei. Of course, he didn’t buy any for Yang Xiaobo. It was better for Yang Xiaobo to take these two bottles of wine. Yang Ming didn’t want to make it too conspicuous for Yang Xiaobo.

“How are you both going?” Yang Ming looked at the sky outside. It would be difficult to stop a taxi at this time.

“We walk to the front, and there will be a stop on the 87 route. We will get off at the end of the line.” Yang Xiaobo said, “Brother, you don’t need to care about us. You can go first if you have something.”

Take a public bus? Yang Ming smacked his forehead and remembered that when he was in high school, Didn't I take the bus as well? At that time, Yang Ming didn't take taxis. However, Yang Ming had not been on the bus for a long time, but Yang Ming used his own way of thinking to consider Yang Xiaobo's situation.

"Then, let us go together. I will give you a ride. It's cold outside." said Yang Ming.

"That... is fine as well..." Yang Xiaobo hesitated a while then he nodded and agreed. It was really cold outside. The bus would be crowded with people at this time. Never mind getting a seat, there would be no place to stand.

Yang Xiaobo was alright with it, but every time he saw Shen Hua being squeezed, Yang Xiaobo felt a little distressed. He wasn't as strong as Yang Ming to squeeze away others on the bus.

When Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were on the bus, Yang Ming directly pushed others to the side and left a lot of space for Chen Mengyan.

The three people went out of the cigarette and alcohol shop, but Yang Ming was in shock! He saw a guy pulling the door of his BMW sneakily! After Yang Ming went out the store door, the guy had opened the door. He had slipped his hand inside...

Yang Ming didn't expect a thief would be attracted after he left the car's engine on for a while. Yang Ming simply didn't say anything and ran straight to it. He grabbed the guy's neck collar from behind and lifted him up.

He noticed the guy's hand was holding a small bag, which was Chen Mengyan's handbag.

"Are you stealing?" asked Yang Ming coldly.

"I..." The thief saw Yang Ming lifting him up with one hand. He knew Yang Ming was definitely a ruthless character he couldn't afford to offend, so he quickly asked for mercy, "Brother, let me go. I have..."

"Forget it!" Yang Ming sneered after listening, "Do you want to say that you have an eighty-year-old mother, a four-year-old child, a wife who has an illness, and your father had passed away? You want me to pity you?"

"You... how do you know..." The thief was a little embarrassed.

"Leave the things here and f\*ck off!" Yang Ming took Chen Mengyan's handbag and threw the thief aside. The thief fell heavily into the snowdrift on the roadside.

"Thank you for your mercy. Thank you, hero..." said the thief as he ran away clumsily.

At this time, the noise outside the car woke Chen Mengyan up. Chen Mengyan opened her eyes and saw Yang Ming standing outside the car. She asked curiously, "Yang Ming, what happened?"

"You fell asleep just now, and it attracted a thief. He almost stole your handbag." Yang Ming handed the handbag to Chen Mengyan.

"Ah!" Chen Mengyan suddenly became embarrassed. "I'm sorry. I didn't lock the door..."

"It is alright. Just be careful next time." After Yang Ming finished his words, he pointed to Yang Xiaobo and Shen Hua behind him. "Mengyan, let me introduce two people to you. My little brother, [5] Yang Xiaobo, and his girlfriend, Shen Hua. I just met them in the cigarette and alcohol shop. Let's send them off."

"En, alright." Chen Mengyan nodded, then waved her hand to Yang Xiaobo and Shen Hua, "Hi, nice to meet you two!"

"This is your sister-in-law." Yang Ming introduced to Yang Xiaobo.

"Sister-in-law." Yang Xiaobo addressed in a respectful manner quickly. Shen Hua's voice was very soft. Most probably, she was still a little shy. When she addressed "sister-in-law," it was equal to recognizing her as a part of the Yang Family.

Yang Xiaobo and Shen Hua opened the door to the back. After they went in the car, Yang Ming returned to the driver's seat and started the car.

Not far away, in a dark corner, the thief took out his phone in fear and trepidation as he dialed a number. "Boss... my mission failed."

"You piece of sh\*t!" There was a hoarse male voice over the phone.

"That Yang Ming came out too fast. I didn't have time to make a move..." explained the thief.

"Your movement is too slow! You have wasted my effort in teaching you for so long!" said the male voice on the phone. "You come back. I will have your senior disciple to do it!"

### **Chapter 933: He Is a Member of the Yang Family (A)**

"Boss, sorry. I have failed your expectations..." said the thief carefully.

"Forget it." The male voice on the phone said, "You are also indispensable for our organization's achievements today. As long as this matter is successful, you will take most of the merit. In addition, didn't you do well in Yunnan?!"

"Thank you, boss!" The thief spoke with joy after hearing it. "In Yunnan, the task was successfully completed because of boss' personal guidance..."

"Well, you are my apprentice. I am strict with you for your sake." The male voice said, "Come back now. We will discuss after that."

"Yes, boss!" The thief relaxed his tense mood. It seemed that the boss did not really blame him, which made him feel very happy.

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Yang Ming drove quietly. When he passed through the corner of a dark alley, he subconsciously stepped on the brake. He inadvertently turned to look at the corner of the alley.

Then he looked back and looked at the people in the car. He stepped on the gas pedal again and drove the car away.

"Brother, when did you change your car? This car is a BMW. This X5 off-road car was introduced last year, right?" Yang Xiaobo liked cars very much. He would browse the [autohome.com.cn](http://autohome.com.cn) site when he was free. He often bought magazines about cars in school.

"En, I just changed it. The Volkswagen Pentium belongs to my friend. I can't always drive his car." Yang Ming smiled, "Why? Are you interested in cars too?"

"Yeah!" Yang Xiaobo nodded and said, "I often buy the Autohome magazine. At that time, I felt that this car was so cool. I didn't expect that I would sit in it one day!"

"When you graduate from high school, big brother will give you a car that you want." Yang Ming smiled. Buying a car was nothing for Yang Ming.

"Ah! Is it true?" Yang Xiaobo exclaimed excitedly after hearing Yang Ming's words.

"Of course, it is true. Has big brother lied to you before?" Yang Ming looked at Yang Xiaobo's youthful and lively look. He could not help but think of himself in high school. "Mengyan, do you think that we looked like them during our time in high school?"

Yang Ming surged with emotions, but Chen Mengyan misunderstood. She thought Yang Ming was talking about the relationship between Yang Xiaobo and Shen Hua, so she blushed. "In high school, we were just classmates..."

"En?" Yang Ming was stunned, and he suddenly said happily, "Mengyan, I'm talking about the look... I didn't mean anything else..."

"Ah..." Chen Mengyan's face was red. She felt embarrassed instantly. "I don't mean anything else..."

Yang Xiaobo and Shen Hua who were in the back seat of the car felt really funny about their big brother and sister-in-law. However, they didn't dare to laugh. They felt discomfort keeping themselves from laughing.

"How do we go?" Yang Ming wasn't familiar with the route of the 87 bus. At the time, he only went there a few times during high school. He only took this route once when going to the bookstore with Chen Mengyan, so he didn't remember it much.

"En... turn right at the intersection ahead!" Yang Xiaobo said as he looked at the route.

"Oh, you are quite familiar with this place. It seems that you go there quite often." Yang Ming teased.

"I often take Shen Hua home..." Yang Xiaobo scratched his head and said with embarrassment.

"Have you met her parents?" asked Yang Ming.

"Not yet... Today is the first time..." Yang Xiaobo whispered.

"En, later, you need to leave a good impression with Shen Hua's parents!" Yang Ming reminded, "Don't talk nonsense."

"Don't worry, brother. I know what to do." Yang Xiaobo said confidently.

Yang Ming suddenly felt that he sounded like a busybody. Why am I like an old man who keeps nagging? He smiled and shook his head, then he started to drive according to the route indicated by Yang Xiaobo.

"It is up ahead!" Yang Xiaobo pointed to a neighborhood not far away.

"Here... are all villas, right?" Yang Ming was baffled looking at Shen Hua from the mirror. I didn't expect the little girl's family to be rich. Not sure what her family does?

It seems that Yang Xiaobo is good at picking girls. He actually gets a rich princess. Originally, Yang Ming wanted to ask Yang Xiaobo what Shen Hua's family did, but he gave up on the idea later on.

At the age of Yang Xiaobo, he wouldn't pay attention to his girlfriend's family background. Just like when Yang Ming was in love with Chen Mengyan. Yang Ming only discovered that Uncle Chen was the father of Chen Mengyan after a long time.

"En, Shen Hua's house is also a small single isolated villa." Yang Xiaobo said. "I only send her close to her house. I dare not to go near. Shen Hua's parents sometimes will stand in front of the villa to wait for Shen Hua to come back from school."

"You have finally come to this step!" Yang Ming smiled.

According to Yang Xiaobo's instructions, Yang Ming parked the car in front of a villa.

"Brother, it's here." As Yang Xiaobo said, he opened the door, "Thank you, big brother! You can go back with sister-in-law already."

"Well, I will watch you go in. I will leave after you enter." Yang Ming nodded.

After getting off, Shen Hua rang the doorbell of the villa. It didn't take long for the villa's door to open. Four people came out together from the courtyard gate.

"Is Little Hua back?" A middle-aged woman shouted as she walked.

"Mom, it is me." Shen Hua replied.

"Little Hua, you are back." Shen Hua mother nodded. "Is the friend you mentioned here already?"

"Yeah." As Shen Hua said, she quickly hinted to Yang Xiaobo, and he promptly said, "Uncle, Aunt, greetings."

When the gates of the villa courtyard opened, Shen Hua and Yang Xiaobo could clearly see the people in front of them. Two of them were Shen Hua's parents, and they didn't know the other two. A middle-aged man and a young man who was almost as old as Shen Hua stood next to each other.

"Little Hua, this is Uncle Liu." Shen Hua's father, Shen Zhiguo, introduced them to Shen Hua. "This is Uncle Liu's son, Liu Cha. He came here before when he was a kid."

Shen Hua naturally had no memory at all. She looked strangely at Uncle Liu and Liu Cha. She greeted them out of courtesy.

Shen Zhiguo was actually helpless about it. He actually opposed her daughter's puppy love, but her daughter's academic performance did not deteriorate after half a semester. Instead, her academic performance improved a lot; her boyfriend's academic performance was quite well too.

Shen Zhiguo wasn't a narrow-minded person. He also knew that his daughter was more rebellious at this age. If he interfered forcibly, she might cause some trouble, so he simply turned a blind eye to it.

However, a few days ago, Shen Zhiguo was in a dilemma! An old friend of his... Let's say he was considered an old friend, after all, they hadn't seen each other for many years. This old friend was Liu Chan who was standing beside him.

At that time, Shen Zhiguo was a business partner with Liu Chan at the beginning of his business. Their relationship was quite good. It so happened that the wives of the two men were pregnant at the same time, so they gave birth to a girl and a boy after one another. At a celebration party, Liu Chan proposed to become a family with Shen Zhiguo, and Shen Zhiguo felt that it wasn't a bad idea, so he agreed to it.

After a few years, their paths separated. Shen Zhiguo started his own business; Liu Chan became a senior executive of another company. They didn't keep in touch with each other. Later, Shen Zhiguo seized the opportunity to invest all his money, and he immediately earned a fortune. Then, his business in grain and cooking oil had grown larger. He accumulated three to four million yuan of property in a few years.

As for Liu Chan, he had terrible luck. His boss had committed a crime, so his boss asked him to be the scapegoat. His boss promised to take care of him after he got out of jail. Liu Chan took the accusation from his boss. Wasn't it just three years? It would be over soon! However, he didn't expect his boss to commit another crime and become his prison buddy! His boss' sentence was even longer than his. It was for twenty years!

This time, Liu Chan was dumbfounded. The boss' company was seized. He couldn't do anything once he got out. However, after he was released from prison, Shen Zhiguo helped him due to their previous friendship. However, they never mentioned the marriage of their children.

Later, Liu Chan found a job at Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group. At that time, Wang Xifan, the boss at the time, saw that Liu Chan could endure hardship and was loyal, and he went to prison before, so he kept Liu Chan because he could deal with some illegal matters.

However, he wasn't assigned with any heavy responsibility, because Wang Xifan also went into jail after a while. Liu Chan felt that he was really unlucky. His career just started to improve a little, then the boss went to prison for a crime.

However, the surprise was that after the reorganization of Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group, Liu Chan was suddenly assigned great responsibility by the new chairman, Guo Jianchao, so his position was promoted again!

Guo Jianchao's matters involved the legal and illegal side. He was short of underlings like Liu Chan, who could settle the illegal matters, so Guo Jianchao appointed Liu Chan as his confidant. This was good for Liu Chan. Now he was considered a boss character in Song Jiang. His identity wasn't the same as before.

At first, Shen Zhiguo was happy for Liu Chan, but he did not expect Liu Chan to become more and more arrogant, and even looked down on others. Even Shen Zhiguo who helped him during his hardship had to labor to seek help from him.

However, a few days ago, uncertain of how Liu Chan's son, Liu Cha, found out about the marriage agreement, he purposely went to Shen Hua's school to see her appearance! After he took a look, the matter became problematic. Liu Cha told his father to reconsider the marriage.

When Liu Chan was in prison for several years, he felt that he didn't take care of his son. Therefore, Liu Chan was attentive to his son's request. He thought about it for a long time. Shen Zhiguo was doing quite well in Song Jiang. If they had a marriage, it wasn't shameful at all. Therefore, he called Shen Zhiguo to talk about this matter.

When Shen Zhiguo listened to Liu Chan's suggestion, he immediately did not know what to do. He knew his daughter's personality well. Never mind that she had a boyfriend now. Even if she didn't, she wouldn't agree to have a relationship with a man that she didn't know!

#### **Chapter 934: He Is a Member of the Yang Family (B)**

Shen Zhiguo weighed it again and again and decided to reveal that Shen Hua had a boyfriend. However, he did not expect Liu Chan to say overbearingly, "What about having a boyfriend? They can just break up. The in-laws have agreed early on. Can you not recognize them?"

In the discourse, there was some hint of threats. Although Shen Zhiguo was angry, he couldn't provoke Liu Chan now. In desperation, he promised to let Liu Chan bring his son, Liu Cha, to meet his daughter, Shen Hua.

However, Shen Zhiguo also asked his daughter to bring her little boyfriend. The purpose was to let Liu Cha drop the matter.

"Uncle Shen, this is my little token of appreciation." Yang Xiaobo didn't know who Liu Chan and Liu Cha were, but he still had to give Shen Zhiguo a gift as they met for the first time.

"Hehe, you should just come here. Why did you still buy things..." Although Shen Zhiguo said so, he was still very pleased. After all, this also reflected Yang Xiaobo's respect for him.

Shen Zhiguo just wanted to take the item from Yang Xiaobo's hand, but Liu Cha stepped in front of Shen Zhiguo with a smile. He grabbed the item in Yang Xiaobo's hand. "Uncle Shen, I will help you take it..."

With a bang, the two bottles of wine fell on the ground and immediately shattered.

"I haven't even held it yet. Why did you let go?" Liu Cha looked at Yang Xiaobo innocently.

"You... you..." Yang Xiaobo wanted to explode in anger. *Obviously, this guy tampered with it. He grabbed the wine from me. Then, he deliberately dropped it on the ground, and yet he still sneers!*

"What are you doing? Why do you want to throw the wine on the ground?" Shen Hua also saw clearly that Liu Cha threw the wine on the ground after he had grabbed it. It could be said that he was deliberate.

"Nothing." Liu Cha said indifferently, the words were full of ridicule and bad temper. "Isn't it just two bottles of broken wine? How much was it? I have many bottles of wine in my dad's car. I will bring it to you in a while!"

Yang Xiaobo was so angry that his face turned green, and his fist was tight. His eyes glared at Liu Cha.

"What are you looking at? Are you unhappy? Can you beat me up?" Liu Cha looked at Yang Xiaobo with disdain.

When he finished his sentence, Yang Xiaobo punched and directly hit Liu Cha's eyes, immediately making him a national first-class protected animal [1].

Before Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan left, they saw this scene in front of them.

"Yang Ming, I didn't expect it. Your brother looks so polite. Why does he look like you when he beats up people?" Chen Mengyan smiled and glanced at Yang Ming. However, Chen Mengyan did not think that Yang Xiaobo was wrong. In this case, Liu Cha really deserved to be beaten!

"I will go out and see. You should wait for me in the car." Yang Ming was afraid that Yang Xiaobo would suffer losses, so he instructed Chen Mengyan.

"Be careful. Don't hurt yourself." Chen Mengyan knew that it was self-defeating to tell Yang Ming not to fight now. It was better to ask Yang Ming to be careful.

"F\*ck your second uncle! The little bastard dared to hit me?" Liu Cha was beaten, and suddenly he was anxious to teach Yang Xiaobo a lesson with a threatening gesture! Liu Cha was not a good person. In school, he was a punk in small gang fights. Now that Liu Chan was shaken up, Liu Cha was even more arrogant!

The few bosses of Song Jiang had all eaten together with Liu Cha before. Who dared to provoke him? So Liu Cha soon became a tyrant in the school. For a long time, no one dared to provoke his majesty. Today, he was beaten with a punch. How could he not be crazy?

"Who are you cursing about?"

It would be fine if Liu Cha did not curse, but when he cursed, Yang Ming was immediately angered. He grabbed Liu Cha's hair and gave him a loud slap. There was a good lyric: If you want to beat, just do it, but make it loud!

This guy cursed the second uncle of Yang Xiaobo. Wasn't the second uncle of Yang Xiaobo the father of Yang Ming? How could Yang Ming not be angry?

A BMW X5 was parked on the roadside. Before, Shen Zhiguo and Liu Chan did not see that Yang Xiaobo and Shen Hua came out from it, so they didn't care. They thought it was someone else's car.

At this time, suddenly a tall guy gave Liu Cha a slap as soon as he came out and immediately made Liu Cha disoriented. He did not know what this person came for, so he subconsciously said, "I didn't even curse you..."

"You cursed at him!" Yang Ming said, pointing to Yang Xiaobo. "He is a member of our Yang Family. You cursed his second uncle; that means you cursed at my dad!"

"What?" Liu Cha did not yet understand the relationship that Yang Ming explained, and he was slapped by Yang Ming again. He was slapped until his head spun.

"You... who are you?" Although Liu Chan was arrogant, when he saw the BMW X5 driven by Yang Ming, he knew that Yang Ming's identity was definitely not simple. So, before he took action against Yang Ming, he must first find out about Yang Ming's information.

"Who are you? My younger brother came to see his father-in-law. Who the hell are you?" Yang Ming looked at Liu Chan and said disdainfully.

Being cursed as a leek, Liu Chan's heart was very uncomfortable. He resisted his anger and said, "Your younger brother? I am afraid you made a mistake? Our family and the Shen Family are in-laws..."

Yang Ming looked at Shen Zhiguo's helpless expression and basically had already guessed the most of it. This Liu Cha most probably had taken a liking of Shen Hua, so he asked his dad to come to Shen Zhiguo to claim the relationship as in-laws. And this Liu Chan was probably a person that Shen Zhiguo could not afford to offend.

However, those that Shen Zhiguo couldn't afford to offend did not mean that they were people that Yang Ming couldn't afford to offend. Yang Ming hadn't been afraid of anyone. *You can be however bad\*ss you want, but you will be killed if you pretend to be bad\*ss in front of me.*

"Take your foolish son and f\*ck off, or else, you would have to bear the consequences." Yang Ming impatiently let go of Liu Cha and spoke to Liu Chan.

Liu Chan did not know the information about Yang Ming. Seeing that Yang Ming was so arrogant, he did not dare to act rashly. However, in Song Jiang, Liu Chan thought that he was still very powerful. Even if Yang Ming was the son of a big boss, he could still deal with it.

However, with the pretext of the previous accident with the boss, Liu Chan began to become cautious when he did things. Liu Chan quietly shifted sideways and said to Liu Cha, "You go see what his license plate number is."

From the car license plate number, it was possible to estimate the power of the person in front of him. If it was a small license plate or a military license plate, then probably he had a strong background in politics. This kind of person Liu Chan could not easily provoke.

After seeing the license plate number, Liu Cha came back and whispered to his father, "The license plate is Song B88888. F\*ck, this number. I don't know how he got it."

*Song B88888? Liu Chan was shocked. Isn't this license plate registered on an Audi A8? It seems to be the license plate of the company of Donghai's Sun Family in Song Jiang. However, obviously, the car is not right, could it be an illegal license plate?*

Thinking of this, Liu Chan was relieved. The person who drove the car with this license plate could be said to have power, but the power was not very big. Generally, the vehicles with an illegal license plate were not able to get formal procedures, but if they didn't have a background, they couldn't definitely get that license plate.

However, it was strange. This Song B88888 license plate, those who understood should be clear. It belonged to Donghai's Sun Family. How could the Sun Family's license plate simply be used illegally? If it were caught, probably the person would be gone along with the car.

Therefore, Liu Chan was a bit puzzled. *Could it be that the people in front of him have a connection with the Sun Family? Song B88888, this kid just said that his surname is Yang... Wait, it's not good!*

Liu Chan was shocked and scared out a cold sweat! A few days ago, he attended a dinner with a few notable people and President Guo. At the table, Song Jiang's boss, Bao Sanli, seemed to have mentioned that he got the Song B88B88 and registered it to his friend's BMW. Guo Jianchao smiled at the time and told Liu Chan that the friend was Yang Ming. Next time when Yang Ming went to Tavern Heaven on Earth and if he was not there, Liu Chan must greet him well! After returning, he even indicated to Liu Chan that although Brother Bao said that Yang Ming was his friend, in fact, Brother Bao was very afraid of Yang Ming.

At that time, Liu Chan thought, *There is actually such a powerful person.* He was shocked. After he heard Guo Jianchao's words, he quickly remembered it. At this moment, he suddenly thought about it.

"Did you see it clearly? Is it Song B88888 and not Song B88B88?" Liu Chan asked his son.

"Ah? There still is an 88B88? I'd say that the 8 in the middle looked a bit distorted. I thought it was due to the lighting by the street lamp." Liu Chan did not know the origin of the car, so he was not nervous.

However, it was Liu Chan almost sat on the ground when he heard his son. *What is this? I even provoked people who Bao Sanli is afraid of? Isn't that the same as courting death? My son wants to steal his little brother's girlfriend. He really doesn't want to live!*

"You... are you Mr. Yang Ming?" Liu Chan asked, hoping the person in front of him said no.

"Do you know me?" Yang Ming frowned. He didn't know the guy in front of him.

Liu Chan did not expect that his hunch would come true! *The person in front of me is really Yang Ming... Doesn't that mean that if I make him angry again, then my life isn't guaranteed?*

Thinking of this, Liu Chan wanted to run away with his son, but this was only a moment of thought, and he denied it! If he just left, Yang Ming would definitely ask Shen Zhiguo about his information, and Yang Ming could still find him. Then, killing him would be just like pinching an ant.

So it was like this. It was better to admit the mistake honestly, and he could probably get Yang Ming's forgiveness. So, he said with the utmost respect, "Mr. Yang, my name is Liu Chan, the vice president of Tavern Heaven on Earth. I am President Guo's assistant..."

"Guo Jianchao?" Yang Ming glanced at Liu Chan and asked suspiciously.

"Yes..." Liu Chan nodded quickly. After Yang Ming said Guo Jianchao's name, even he had no doubt about it. "Mr. Yang, my son didn't know the rules, and he has offended you. I hope that you will be forgiving, please..."

"Okay, I got it. You can go." Yang Ming waved his hand. After all, this guy was Guo Jianchao's man. It was not appropriate for him to care too much.

"Thank you, Mr. Yang. Thank you, Mr. Yang!" Liu Chan was very relieved. He took a look at his son, Liu Cha, who was overwhelmed next to him and scolded, "You still haven't quickly apologized to Mr. Yang and Mr. Yang's younger brother?"

### **Chapter 935: Supernatural Investigator**

Shen Zhiguo watched Yang Ming's BMW X5 head out for a distance. The emotion in his heart was difficult to calm down for a long time. Looking at the shocking BMW license plate, he had a different feeling in his heart.

He did not expect his daughter's boyfriend to have such family background! In the past, Shen Zhiguo thought that her boyfriend's family background was just average. Although he said that he wouldn't interfere with his daughter, his heart was still unwilling.

But now, Liu Chan, who was initially arrogant and powerful in Song Jiang, had to sulk and fawn in front of his daughter's boyfriend. Even when his son was beaten up, he still had to apologize!

Although he didn't know what Yang Ming did, Yang Ming's background probably wasn't that simple.

Yang Xiaobo, at this age, felt that his brother was very powerful, but in his eyes, he still didn't understand the actual weight of the matter.

In other words, Liu Chan was already a top figure in Song Jiang society. In front of Yang Ming, he didn't even dare to let out a fart.

Yang Xiaobo and Shen Hua didn't notice Yang Ming's license plate when they got in the car. After Yang Ming drove the car away, the two of them finally saw it.

"Xiaobo, what does your brother do...? His license plate number..." Shen Hua whispered to Yang Xiaobo.

"Haha, how was it? Was I very bad\*ss just now? I punched Liu Cha in the eye!" Yang Xiaobo was still immersed in the excitement of punching someone just now.

"It's just that your brother came in time!" Shen Hua didn't listen to Yang Xiaobo's bragging. "Don't be so impulsive. If it wasn't your brother appearing this time to intimidate them, I don't know what would have happened."

Although the two bottles of wine were broken, Shen Zhiguo did not feel any pain at all. He suddenly realized that perhaps his own opportunity had come. He had been suffering from the fact that his assets



wouldn't increase anymore after reaching forty million. The annual growth was only a few million yuan. It seemed that Yang Xiaobo's brother was so strong. He was hoping that Yang Ming could give a business opportunity to him...

Of course, all this was later in the story. Shen Zhiguo welcomed Yang Xiaobo into the villa with a smile. Most probably after the incident, Shen Zhiguo would never trouble Yang Xiaobo.

"Why did you hit the person when you had just approached?" Chen Mengyan threw a few comments instantly about Yang Ming's violence.

"He scolded my dad. How can I not beat him up!?" Yang Ming said with some anger.

"He scolded you? How did he scold you? Wasn't he scolding your little brother the whole time?" Chen Mengyan wondered.

"He scolded my little brother's second uncle, who is my dad. Do you think will I beat him up or not?" explained Yang Ming.

Chen Mengyan broke into a sweat. *This guy suffers an unexpected disaster. He just inadvertently scolded Yang Ming.*

It was a piece of cake for Yang Ming to drive to Chen Mengyan's home. Yang Ming had already visited many times. He parked the car in the courtyard of the residents and went upstairs with Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan's mother opened the door for the two. Yang Ming greeted and addressed "Auntie Chen," while Chen Mengyan just asked, "Mom, where is my dad?"

"There is a guest at home. Your dad is meeting him in the study," explained Mother Chen.

"Ah? A guest came?" Chen Mengyan was stunned. She originally wanted Yang Ming to stay for a meal, but she did not expect a guest had visited the family.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan had the same thoughts. Since Chen Fei was having guests, there was no need for Yang Ming to stay again. He would come and visit again on another day when Chen Fei was free.

"Auntie Chen, since Uncle Chen has a guest coming there, then I will go back first. I will come back another day," said Yang Ming politely.

"Yang Ming, your Uncle Chen said not to let you go," said Mother Chen after listening. "You wait. I will call Uncle Chen for you. – Old Chen! Yang Ming is here!"

After Mother Chen shouted, it didn't take long for the study's door to open. Chen Fei took the lead and walked out, but Chen Fei was followed by a young man of about thirty years old behind him. This young man appeared refined, wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, giving the impression of an intellect.

However, after Yang Ming glanced at him, he felt a little uncomfortable. This person seemed to be shrewd.

"Yang Ming, you came! Take a seat quickly. Why are you so polite at Uncle Chen's house!?" Chen Fei smiled and greeted Yang Ming.

After hearing the name “Yang Ming,” the young man wearing gold-rimmed glasses gazed at him. “You are Yang Ming?”

Yang Ming raised his head and looked at the young man wearing gold-rimmed glasses with some doubts. Yang Ming didn’t know him, but he came up and asked if he was Yang Ming. This was obviously a bit sudden, but since he was Chen Fei’s guest, Yang Ming couldn’t be impolite. “I’m Yang Ming. You are?”

“Yang Ming, let me introduce to you a friend of mine...” Chen Fei just said half of it, but he was interrupted by the young man wearing gold-rimmed glasses.

“Old Chen, let me talk to Yang Ming alone.” The young man with gold-rimmed glasses made a gesture to Chen Fei and requested.

Although Chen Fei didn’t know why his old friend was looking for Yang Ming, and he was worried about Yang Ming, Chen Fei could not ask questions because of his discipline. However, even if Chen Fei asked, he probably wouldn’t get an answer.

Chen Fei was very clear about the identity of this old friend. The things they were responsible for were generally classified as secrets. Under normal circumstances, they wouldn’t be revealed to the outside world.

“Well, Yang Ming, you go to study with him.” Chen Fei hesitated a little and nodded.

Although Chen Fei didn’t know the reason they looked for Yang Ming, it was hard to say whether it was a curse or a blessing to those who were eyed by these people. Moreover, this time, it was Chen Fei asking for help from them. However, Chen Fei just couldn’t understand how it involved Yang Ming.

Yang Ming saw Chen Fei nod. He then went to Chen Fei’s study with the person with gold-rimmed glasses, and the study’s door closed.

“Dad, what is happening? Why is your friend so strange? What does he want from Yang Ming?” asked Chen Mengyan curiously.

Chen Fei shook his head with a smile. For certain things, he still couldn’t say, even if it were his daughter. “It’s nothing. There are things that I want to find out about Yang Ming. Let’s prepare the food first.”

Chen Mengyan saw her father say it was nothing. Only then did she feel at ease and went to the kitchen with her mother to prepare dinner.

“Yang Ming, male, Han nationality, born on February 28, 1990. Father is Yang Dahai. Mother is Li Xiaoli. Your primary school is the school of the Song Jiang Bus Factory. Your junior high school is the city’s Red Flag High School. You studied at the Song Jiang No. 4 High School. Right now, you study as a computer science freshman at Song Jiang Engineering University.

You have three official girlfriends, Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and Lan Ling...”

As soon as he entered the room, the man with the golden-rimmed glasses man began to talk about Yang Ming’s identity, but it was fine at first. When the man talked about Yang Ming having three girlfriends, Yang Ming’s face turned a little ugly. “Who are you? Did you investigate me?”

The man with the golden-rimmed glasses smiled slightly, "It can't be considered an investigation. It is public information. I can find out even if I don't investigate..."

"You are a friend of Uncle Chen. I will give you face." Yang Ming's face turned so ugly as he said coldly, "If it were another person, I would kick you out."

"Young man, don't be so impulsive!" The man in the golden-rimmed glasses turned around and sat behind the study desk, where Chen Fei usually sat.

"What is your objective?" Yang Ming frowned. "If you want to say something, be quick. Don't mess with me. It's none of your business about how many girlfriends I have. I'm not married yet. I'm willing to have as many girlfriends as I like..."

"Of course, it doesn't matter to me..." The man with golden-rimmed glasses shrugged and said, "Well, don't be impatient. Let me introduce myself. My name is Xia Bingbao, a supernatural investigator of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau."

"Hail downpour [1]?" Yang Ming almost laughed out loud. "It's better to rain (Xia Yu) or snow (Xia Xue), but your name is really flattering!"

Yang Ming had a bad impression of the man in front of him, so he also had a hint of ridicule in his words at the moment. Moreover, regarding the Supernatural Investigation Bureau that he mentioned, Yang Ming had never heard of such an institution!

Although Yang Ming didn't care much about the official matters, he still heard about some functional departments. How could there be such a Supernatural Investigation Bureau like Xia Bingbao said?

*This name didn't sound quite reliable. I don't know if it exists or not. Is this guy a liar?*

"Xia Xue is my sister, but Xia Yu... I don't have a second sister yet." Xia Bingbao also knew that his previous words had angered Yang Ming, so his tone at the moment was also calmer. He knew that Yang Ming and his sister, Xia Xue, had a good relationship, so he didn't hide it from Yang Ming.

"Xia Xue?" Yang Ming was shocked, "Are you really Xia Bingbao? Are you Xia Xue's brother?"

"As authentic as it is." Xia Bingyan nodded, "Yang Ming, then can we talk about business?"

"Business? What is the business you speak of?" Yang Ming didn't know what the guy was looking for. *Even if he is Xia Xue's brother, he shouldn't be finding me, right?*

*Did he mistakenly think that Xia Xue and I had anything, so he put forward an appearance of giving a lecture in advance, and listed my girlfriends one by one?*

Xia Bingbao naturally didn't know what Yang Ming was thinking at the moment. He came here for two missions. One was to help the Song Jiang police to resolve the traffic haunted case. This was his official task. He also came out by invitation from the Song Jiang police.

The second task was a secret mission. That was to contact Yang Ming, which was what his leader wanted. It could be said that they had eyes on Yang Ming long ago, but there was no suitable opportunity to make contact.

## Chapter 936: State Your Purpose

"The business is naturally about you." Xia Bingbao smiled, then he changed into a very comfortable position and crossed his legs. "I have told you about my identity. Do you have anything to tell us about you?"

*About me?* Yang Ming was shocked. *The Supernatural Investigation Bureau obviously has nothing to do with me.* Yang Ming didn't think that he was involved in any supernatural incident.

What made Yang Ming shocked was the relationship between him and Xia Xue. This guy was the elder brother of Xia Xue. *Is he here to accuse me? Asking me to take responsibility?*

However, Yang Ming would never admit the flirtatious relationship between himself and Xia Xue, so he pretended to be inexplicable. "Xia... Investigator Xia, I think we are just meeting for the first time, right? I don't think that I have something to say to you as we aren't related to each other, right?"

"Hehe , Yang Ming," Xia Bingbao smirked after listening to Yang Ming's words. "Let's stop beating around the bush. Since I found you, I naturally understand you. Okay, since you don't want to say it, let's watch a video first."

After that, Xia Bingbao took out an MP4 player from his pocket. He turned on the power and selected one of the video files. He clicked the button to play it and put it on the table. From their positions, they could see the contents on the screen.

In the player, Yang Ming appeared, and the location was Donghai International Airport.

In the video, Yang Ming passed the security checkpoint, and he stood by and looked around. After a while, Yang Ming walked quickly to a nearby security staff member and said, "Hey ! You confiscated my fruit knife, but the knife in the man's bag in front is much longer than mine. Why didn't you confiscate his knife?"

Then, the security staff asked Yang Ming, "How do you know that he has a knife in his bag?"

Yang Ming said, "You don't have to care how I know. Why? Are you guilty? Are you in a group with him?"

"Are you sure there is a knife in his bag?" The security staff asked, "You know, lying at the airport is likely to bear legal responsibility!"

"I am sure." In the picture, Yang Ming nodded very positively.

Subsequently, the security staff re-examined the luggage of the man named by Yang Ming. As a result, a lead umbrella was found at the bottom of his bag, and a knife was placed in the umbrella...

When he saw this, Yang Ming's face obviously became awkward. Yang Ming didn't expect that the matter he did inadvertently at the airport at that time was actually seen by a person with intention.

*Were my special abilities discovered?* Yang Ming was worried. This was his biggest secret, but now it was found. How could he not be shocked?

However, the current Yang Ming wasn't the previous Yang Ming. After becoming an assassin, Yang Ming was mentally strong. He wouldn't be timid because he watched the video.

Yang Ming thought that he was too immature before. At that time, he just got his special abilities. He was still thinking about how to utilize it, but instead, he got caught because of this little matter.

"Investigator Xia, why did you show me this video?" Yang Ming's face showed a puzzled expression. "Isn't this the video of the security check at Donghai International Airport when I went to Yunnan last summer? Why are you showing this to me?"

"Yang Ming, we both know about it. Don't you want to admit anything?" Xia Bingbao's ambiguity was provocative. It made people feel very guilty. If Yang Ming didn't know that this guy was Chen Fei's friend and Xia Xue's elder brother, Yang Ming would have left even if he didn't beat him up. Yang Ming wouldn't stay there bullsh\*tting with him.

Special abilities were a very mysterious thing. If Yang Ming said he had it, then he had it; if he said no, then he didn't have it. Yang Ming was in the driver's seat controlling the situation. Even if Yang Ming refused to admit it, Xia Bingbao could only suspect it.

Yang Ming also understood why Xia Bingbao looked for him at the moment. This Supernatural Investigation Bureau might be investigating cases about special abilities.

"Excuse me, Investigator Xia, I really didn't understand what you mean. You showed me a video of me at the airport. What are you trying to say?" Yang Ming said faintly. There were no particular changes on his face.

Xia Bingbao admitted that he underestimated Yang Ming. Yang Ming seemed to have a deeper scheming ability than him. He thought that after he showed the video, Yang Ming would admit it directly. Now it seemed that he needed to show more evidence.

Xia Bingbao turned off the MP4 player on the table, then he took a document from the briefcase that he carried with him and handed it to Yang Ming, "I won't read it. You read for yourself."

Yang Ming sighed in his heart. *It seems that this guy really has a trump card! But it's right thinking about it too. If he really belongs to the Supernatural Investigation Bureau, and if he wants to investigate me, he will definitely put more effort into it. He wouldn't come here to find me just based on one video.*

Yang Ming took the file, turned it over, and looked at it. This was a case file from the police station. It was the case when he lost his jade in Yunnan, and the latter document was about the auction in Hong Kong when he and Liu Weishan auctioned Yang Ming's jade together...

*It seems that this Xia Bingbao really investigated a lot about me!* What made Yang Ming feel uneasy was because the last page had his gambling record in the Nancheng Casino in Macau a few days ago!

"No offense, Yang Ming. Do you think if someone simply picks a few stones, he could get the best jade that others can't even get in a batch of stones? You even got three at a time. What do you think are the odds of this?" Xia Bingbao shrugged and continued, "About gambling. I personally envy you. Isn't your

luck just too good? I have a full video of your gambling in the Nancheng Casino in Macau. Do you want to look?... Oh, I forgot to mention it before. You still have a lover named Huang Lele...”

“Enough!” Yang Ming threw the papers on the table and interrupted Xia Bingbao’s words coldly. In the face of so much evidence now, Yang Ming had no choice but to admit it.

“Is it? The evidence is enough? I still have some in my hands...” Xia Bingbao deliberately pretended not to hear Yang Ming’s anger.

“What do you want? Tell me your purpose.” Since the other party had gotten some of his own information, then Yang Ming didn’t want to beat around the bush or simply deny it, because it would be useless. It was better to go straight to the subject.

“Well, before I say my purpose, I will first introduce the nature of my work.” Xia Bingbao put away his subtle expression and put on a serious expression. “I belong to the Supernatural Investigation Bureau. This is a very special institution. It is normal that you have not heard of it because this institution is usually very low-key. The people working here are also extraordinary. Even if other departments know about the institution, they will cooperate to keep its confidentiality.

“The Supernatural Investigation Bureau, as its name suggests, is responsible for the mysterious, the non-scientific, the incredible. At least, it investigates cases that can’t be explained by science. For example, aliens, UFO, souls, ghosts, special abilities, etc. are all within the scope of our responsibility. It can be said that our investigation bureau can manage a lot of things, and the authority is very large and free. Therefore, the personnel of this organization needed to pass a strict assessment before they can join this institution. Besides, I’m not lying to you. Our investigation bureau recruits some talented people to deal with some very special matters.

In fact, you don’t have to be surprised. Not only us, but many other countries have such institutions. For example, I believe you have seen the famous movie, “X-Files, [1]” right? It is similar to our institution.”

Yang Ming nodded. He still knew about the “X-Files.” It was a very famous science fiction film. It was about some supernatural phenomena investigations. He initially thought it was fictional. He didn’t expect such an institution existed.

*However, this time Xia Bingbao said so much. Is he trying to investigate me? Or is there any other purpose?*

“Well, I have told you about the nature of my work. I believe you should understand why I was looking for you.” Xia Bingbao said, “As long as it is related to supernatural things, we will file a report and make a careful analysis. For your situation, we have no other explanation except the supernatural explanation.”

Yang Ming smiled and did not deny it. He also knew that his denial was useless. Even only from his recent trip to Macau, what he did in the Nancheng Casino was completely beyond common sense, and it was as if he were invincible.

“Well, tell me about your purpose, then I will decide if I want to cooperate with you.” Yang Ming nodded and said to Xia Bingbao.

“Alright.” Xia Bingbao was relieved seeing that Yang Ming was willing to cooperate because Xia Bingbao had also met some people with special skills before. However, these people were often very arrogant and very strange. It was hard for them to cooperate. Basically, he had to spend a lot of effort to make them speak. Yang Ming was still relatively normal, but he was also the weirdest among these people!

### **Chapter 937: You Say I Am Someone with Special Abilities?**

After all, through these videos and materials, Yang Ming’s body must have some special ability, but it was not obvious. However, there were only a few things which had a higher probability: luck, foresight, and x-ray vision.

A long time ago, luck was taken as an important topic in the Supernatural Investigation Bureau.

The wise man, Zhuge Liang, once said that man proposes but God disposes. That was to say, a person works hard, but that person might not be successful. The key to success lay in the sky, which was what we usually call luck.

In fact, it was true. Not all people who have worked hard would succeed. The key to success lay in the heavens. That was luck.

For a long time, luck was a vain thing. Although it felt illusory, it was undeniable that some people’s fortunes were indeed very good!

For example, some people wouldn’t win a lot of money if they buy lottery tickets for a lifetime. However, some people win the prize once they bought one, then they continued to buy it, and they win the prize for the second, and then the third time.

Excluding the cheating possibility, it could only be explained by luck because it was not in line with probability.

Prediction was also a special ability that the Supernatural Investigation Bureau paid more attention to. This ability was mysterious, but it was very practical! Of course, it was foreseen that this special ability covered a wide range. The most powerful ones could immediately predict what would happen in the future, just like how a famous foreign movie, “NEXT[1],” had depicted it.

However, the Supernatural Investigation Bureau had not yet met people with this ability. However, they did encounter a few cases similar to this. This type of people could not clearly predict the future but had a keen judgment on the future.

For example, the success or failure of a gambling game, the success or failure of a negotiation, or even the good or bad of a thing could be felt in advance. However, what Xia Bingbao did not know was that this ability was not Yang Ming’s, but Lan Ling’s ability.

The only one left was the x-ray vision. This was one of the most incredible and most valuable special abilities. This ability couldn’t be explained at all, and Xia Bingbao had never met a similar person. However, if he had to guess, this kind of person should exist.

The Supernatural Investigation Bureau had not yet encountered people with x-ray vision, but there were some similarities in a few cases, for example, the yin and yang eye, that was to say, people who can see ghosts. There was also a person with a special telescopic eye who could see things far away. There were also people who were particularly powerful in night vision, just like owls.

Basically, there wasn't much use for the latter two. Telescopic vision could be replaced by binoculars, and night vision could be replaced by infrared night vision.

If Yang Ming's ability was the first one, Xia Bingbao could only regret, because luck was invisible. Even if he knew Yang Ming's luck was very good, it was no help to the Supernatural Investigation Bureau. However, Xia Bingbao also felt that this possibility was the smallest. The biggest use of good luck was to have a higher probability of winning in a gamble. It was impossible to know the things in other people's travel bags, and even more so, it would not be able to guess the card's contents immediately.

In contrast, the possibility of the third ability was a bit bigger. This made the Supernatural Investigation Bureau director very excited. If Yang Ming really had the ability of x-ray vision, then if he could join the investigation bureau, it would make the investigation bureau even more powerful.

At the meeting to study how to contact Yang Ming, the Supernatural Investigation Bureau received a request from the Song Jiang police to investigate the recent traffic haunting case.

In fact, Xia Xue really was unable to withstand the pressure, and because last night, she and Yang Ming really saw a similar phenomenon of "ghost hitting the wall"[2]. Xia Xue suggested to Chen Fei to involve the Supernatural Investigation Bureau in the investigation because the situation in front of them was not what the police could predict and control.

Since Xia Xue's brother was working in the Supernatural Investigation Bureau, this matter was naturally more appropriate for Xia Xue to contact. Sure enough, Xia Bingbao heard that his sister almost died because of a "ghost hitting the wall" case and rushed to Song Jiang without saying anything.

Xia Xue's words also strengthened the determination of Xia Bingbao to see Yang Ming in person. At that time, the situation was like this. Xia Xue told Xia Bingbao about the recent case and her personal experience last night. Xia Bingbao heard Xia Xue say that the person in the same car was very sure about the route he remembered, so they avoided the car accident. Xia Bingbao was very puzzled at the time. How could there be such a confident person? But he didn't think much of it.

Xia Bingbao promised Xia Xue that he would fly to Song Jiang and help Xia Xue handle these things. However, before ending the call, Xia Bingbao was pretending to be inadvertent and asked, "Little sister, do you have a friend named Yang Ming?"

"Ah... En, yeah. Brother, how did you know?" Xia Xue suddenly had some guilty conscience. She didn't know why, but when she heard her big brother mention Yang Ming's name, Xia Xue couldn't help but feel nervous.

Xia Xue was very clear about the ability of her brother's department. It could be said that it was much better than the information that the police received. Could it be that Big Brother doubts my relationship with Yang Ming?



As Xia Xue was thinking about it, she heard Xia Bingbao say, "En, Yang Ming is not a simple person. We may invite him to join our investigation bureau."

Xia Xue herself also belonged to the police department, so Xia Bingbao had nothing to hide from her. Xia Bingbao had already investigated before that Yang Ming and Xia Xue had a good relationship.

"Ah?" Xia Xue heard him, and she was surprised, "Him? Join your investigation bureau?"

"Yes, but the specific situation should be specifically approached. You should not talk to others about this matter." Xia Bingbao said, "Right. When you interact with Yang Ming, did you find anything special about him?"

Special? Xia Xue thought about it. Yang Ming, aside from being really naughty, seemed to be nothing special. But since her brother asked, Xia Xue knew that it was definitely important. So, she could only answer carefully. "Yang Ming's skill seems to be particularly good. Even I am not his opponent... And, yes, the one who I just told you that drove yesterday is him."

"What!?" This time, it was Xia Bingbao's turn to be shocked. The person who drove yesterday was Yang Ming? Xia Bingbao recalled what Xia Xue had just said to him. A bold and crazy thought suddenly appeared in Xia Bingbao's mind.

Assume that Yang Ming was not confident in the route because of the impression of his memory, but because he had special abilities! Because of the special ability of the eyes, he saw through the "ghost hit the wall!"

Thinking of this, Xia Bingbao became excited. He briefly said a few words with Xia Xue to tell her not to care about the traffic haunting case anymore, and to wait until he got to Song Jiang.

After getting this important clue, Xia Bingbao quickly reported to the director. The director also took the initiative to order Xia Bingbao to go immediately to Song Jiang to solve the "traffic haunting case." He was also instructed to contact Yang Ming personally. If Yang Ming really had the ability of "x-ray vision," Yang Ming should be added to the investigation bureau at all cost.

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In Chen Fei's study, Xia Bingbao took out his ID and placed it in front of Yang Ming, "This is my ID. You can check it. I am open to you now. I hope you won't hide anything from me."

"Okay." Yang Ming took Xia Bingbao's ID, but his heart sneered. Does looking at your ID mean that you are open-minded? Want me to not hide from you? Do you think that I am a one-year-old child or a fool?

He picked up Xia Bingbao's ID but found two sets of it. One of which was the Supernatural Investigation Bureau, and the other...Yang Ming asked curiously, "You belong to the military?"

"It says so on record, but we are two different institutions. There is no direct relationship between superiors and subordinates, and we report directly to the top." Xia Bingbao explained, "Some local agencies do not know the existence of our investigation bureau. For convenience in handling a case, we will take out another identity."

Report to the top? Yang Ming was secretly surprised. It seems that this unremarkable organization that I have never heard of is really amazing! However, it did not scare Yang Ming. Yang Ming did not believe

that Xia Bingbao would do anything to him. If he really wanted to do something against Yang Ming, it was better to arrest Yang Ming and interrogate him with his power. There wouldn't be such a face-to-face peaceful talk.

Yang Ming nodded and returned the ID to Xia Bingbao. He said, "Okay, I have seen it and believe that your identity is true. If you have anything to ask, just ask."

However, what he did not expect was that after Xia Bingbao put away the IDs, he smiled and asked Yang Ming, "Is this ID very good?"

"What do you mean?" Yang Ming was made somewhat inexplicable by Xia Bingbao.

"Do you want one?" Xia Bingbao continued to ask.

"Want? Want what? Do you want to give me your IDs?" Yang Ming frowned, and his heart faintly guessed something, but his face was still very inexplicable, "For what reason would I want your IDs?"

"Yang Ming, I don't believe that you can't understand me." Xia Bingbao did not continue to talk about the topic just now, but shook his head and said, "If I guessed it correctly, you should be someone with special abilities, right?"

"Special abilities?" Yang Ming did not act without receiving incentives. He wouldn't say anything before Xia Bingbao revealed everything. "What do you mean? Are you saying that I am someone with special abilities? Ultraman? Terminator? Doraemon?"

"!@#¥%...&\*()—" Xia Bingbao rolled his eyes. This Yang Ming is really difficult. I thought that at this age, he would spit out the truth through intimidation and temptation.

### **Chapter 938: An Ability Demonstration**

"Yang Ming, I don't want to beat around the bush with you because it's meaningless." Xia Bingbao said somewhat helplessly, "Since you don't want to say it, fine; then I will say it for you. You see if I'm right."

Yang Ming nodded slightly and signaled Xia Bingbao to continue.

"If my guess isn't wrong, you should have the x-ray vision ability, right?" Xia Bingbao was only probing, but his tone sounded as though he was very sure. At least, he wanted to put pressure on Yang Ming's psychology.

"Go ahead and continue." Yang Ming did not admit it, nor did he deny it, but made a gesture to continue. Because Yang Ming was also clear, if he strongly denied it, then the two people's discussion returned to the previous ones. They would enter an infinite loop that would be impractical at all.

Therefore, Yang Ming gave Xia Bingbao a chance to finish his words and see what his intentions and attitudes were. With that, Yang Ming could also make a better decision.

“Well, first of all, at Donghai Airport, you could tell exactly there were knives in a passenger’s bag. With this alone, you have entered our sights,” said Xia Bingbao.

“Oh?” Yang Ming smiled faintly after hearing it. “What if I said that when I was outside, I heard their conversation? This is also very common. It isn’t a big deal.”

“Hehe, yes. It’s true that this isn’t a big deal.” Xia Bingbao smiled and continued, “So, you merely entered our sight just as I said. Pertaining to this, it also brought our sight to you. On the other hand, what really brought our attention to you was the rock gambling incident in Yunnan, but you were smart and low-key. You did not pick all of the refined jade stones among them. You mixed them with other low-quality jade instead. Even then, don’t you think your chances of getting good quality jade was too high?”

“Maybe my luck is good,” said Yang Ming naturally.

“Well, let’s take it that you are lucky.” Xia Bingbao did not continue to entangle but said, “So, how do you want to explain the gambling in Macau? Don’t tell me that you are really a God of Gamblers. Even a God of Gamblers isn’t as amazing as you are.”

This time, Yang Ming did not say anything again because he had overdone it that time. He thought it wouldn’t be noticed in the casinos in Macau, but he didn’t expect Xia Bingbao to have so much energy.

“The most important point is that Xia Xue is my sister. I know very well what happened to her with you yesterday. Don’t think that since you can hide it from Xia Xue, you can hide it from me.” Xia Bingbao thought that he had caught Yang Ming’s weakness, and he spoke very proudly. His eyes were full of confidence.

Yang Ming smiled secretly. Yesterday? Yesterday’s thing seems to have nothing to do with my special ability. It should be the voodoo that Lan Ling passed to me. However, Yang Ming would not tell Xia Bingbao about voodoo.

“What are you going to do?” Yang Ming said undecidedly, “If you wanted to ask how I got my ability, I’m sorry that you may be disappointed because I don’t know it myself.”

“Of course, I’m not asking this.” Xia Bingbao never thought about asking how Yang Ming acquired his ability because many people’s special abilities came from birth. Some had acquired special abilities in some inexplicable opportunities. It wasn’t something that could be imitated through deliberate effort. So even if he knew it, it was still useless. Xia Bingbao’s previous experiences had told him that even if someone got a special ability through an accident, and if they found another person to do the same thing, the special ability would not appear again.

“Actually, you should also be able to feel that I’m not malicious to you. Otherwise, I can’t sit down and talk to you so calmly.” Xia Bingbao continued, “We just think that you have this ability. It is really a waste not to join our Supernatural Investigation Bureau...”

After Yang Ming listened to Xia Bingbao’s words, he couldn’t help but smile, “Are you wasting it, or am I wasting it?”

Xia Bingbao laughed twice. “Of course, you can refuse.”

“Can I really refuse?” Yang Ming naturally did not believe in Xia Bingbao’s words. “I am afraid that if I refuse, someone will monitor me twenty-four hours a day, right?”

Yang Ming had watched the movie, “NEXT.” The protagonist inside was monitored for 24 hours a day, and it caused a lot of trouble in his daily life.

“Not monitoring. It is protection.” Xia Bingbao made a correction seriously.

“Isn’t that the same?” Yang Ming smiled a bit and contemplated. Yang Ming didn’t even think that there was such an institution. Most probably, it would not be possible for Yang Ming not to agree with Xia Bingbao’s request.

“It is different in nature. It is almost the same in practice.” Xia Bingbao nodded.

“But I’m still a student. I need to go to school. I have my own ideals and my own career. I don’t want to be an investigator.” Yang Ming shrugged and replied.

“I didn’t say that you can’t go to school. Going to university is the right of everyone. How can we deprive you?” Xia Bingbao said with a smile, “And, we aren’t a feudal dictatorship. We will not let you give up your ideals.”

“Then you...” This time it was Yang Ming’s turn to be surprised. Since Xia Bingbao said this, what else did he want Yang Ming to do?

“Actually, our unit is different from what you imagined. If you join us, you don’t need to go to work every day.” Xia Bingbao explained, “Do you think there will be supernatural events or major events happening every day? Of course, not! Doesn’t that turn it into a sci-fi world? Sometimes, we even have nothing to do for a year!

Moreover, after joining the investigation bureau, your identity is different from ours. We belong to the long-term investigators of the investigation bureau. On the other hand, you are a special investigator of the investigation bureau. The so-called special investigators are just like you, those who have special abilities in some aspects. Some of the masters in Shaolin Temple are also our special investigators.

In other words, we will only find you when there is a need. At other times, you can do what you would do. No one will bother you.”

“Like this, it sounds good.” Yang Ming nodded. If that were the case, then it was fine to participate.

Seeing that Yang Ming was moved, Xia Bingbao quickly continued to lure him. “Moreover, in this business, you will inevitably offend some petty characters. With our identity, it can save you a lot of trouble! Of course, if you are working hard for us, as you do your own things with our identity, we won’t interfere.”

When Yang Ming heard Xia Bingbao’s words, he could not help but twitch his mouth. With his current identity, who dared to offend him? Those who offended him, even without the identity of a special investigator, would die very badly. It wasn’t much of an attraction for Yang Ming.

“There is a problem. Is there a salary?” Although Yang Ming had money, he wouldn’t do anything just for free.

"Of course. Of course, there is!" Xia Bingbao listened to Yang Ming's words and knew that Yang Ming had agreed. He said quickly, "However, the special investigators don't have much salary. Only two thousand yuan a month. Because, you know, special investigators are very capable. They don't need this salary to feed themselves. They have other incomes outside."

"Oh, as long as it is there, it's fine. I just don't want to work for free." Yang Ming nodded after listening. "Now let's talk about it. If I join, under what circumstances would I need to contribute?"

Work for free? Xia Bingbao was dumbfounded. How many people wanted to join the Supernatural Investigation Bureau but couldn't?

"In fact, there are not many places where you need to contribute. Your ability is extraordinary. We will not need to use it often. We will only look for you in particularly serious or urgent events and circumstances." Xia Bingbao said, "For the other trivial things, the police system can handle it. I came here to help the Song Jiang police investigate the haunted traffic incidents."

Xia Bingbao knew that Yang Ming was also one of the people who had personal experience in the haunted case, so he didn't hide it. Moreover, Yang Ming would soon join their Supernatural Investigation Bureau. There was no need to hide anything.

"In other words, you won't find me more than three times a year, right?" said Yang Ming slyly.

"This..." Xia Bingbao was astounded. He thought to himself, This Yang Ming is really cunning, but I have already said it beforehand. If I go back on it, Yang Ming might go back on it. Thus, he said, "This is hard to say but certainly not more than five times!"

"Well, I agree." Yang Ming was quite satisfied with this result.

"Since you have agreed, then show me your abilities," said Xia Bingbao with a smile.

"Sorry, I don't know how to show it to you." Yang Ming shrugged and said, "But, Uncle Chen has already prepared the meal. Let's go to eat. We can talk about other stuff after a while."

As soon as Yang Ming said that, outside the study came Chen Mengyan's shouting, "Yang Ming, the meal is ready..."

Chen Mengyan didn't know the identity of Xia Bingbao, nor did she know what Xia Bingbao wanted from Yang Ming. Hence when the food was ready, she naturally called Yang Ming.

However, Chen Fei knew Xia Bingbao's identity. He knew that Xia Bingbao was looking for Yang Ming because of important business. When Chen Mengyan called Yang Ming, he quickly pulled his daughter to the side. "Mengyan, don't shout. Yang Ming and Xia Bingbao have formal business. We will wait for a while."

When Yang Ming said the previous words, Xia Bingbao was a little displeased. What is the deal for you to perform your ability? But after listening to Yang Ming, he knew that he was being played by this kid!

Yang Ming must have noticed that the food was ready outside the door. He said so because Chen Mengyan came to call him.

Xia Bingbao nodded with satisfaction. He glanced at Yang Ming and said nothing, "Well, you should go eat first. I won't be eating. I have other important things to do. I need to report to my superior what happened today."

### **Chapter 939: You Made a Mistake**

Xia Bingbao nodded with satisfaction. He looked at Yang Ming and said nothing. "Well, you should go to eat first. I won't be eating. I still have other important things to do. I will report to my superior about today's matter. In addition, I will let you sign a confidentiality agreement and create a file for you."

"Confidentiality agreement?" Yang Ming frowned. He looked up at Xia Bingbao and said faintly, "I think you got it wrong, right?"

Xia Bingbao was stunned looking at Yang Ming, baffled. "I got it wrong? What do you mean? Those who work in the Supernatural Investigation Bureau must sign this confidentiality agreement."

Yang Ming looked at Xia Bingbao and shook his head. "First, I only promised to be hired as a special investigator. Our relationship is a cooperative relationship. To be exact, you are asking me to do something; rather than me asking something from you, so I won't sign any agreement with you, but I will merely not talk about these things. Do you think I will let others know that I have special abilities?

Second, I'm used to acting on my will. As for creating a file, you can create a temporary, but don't treat me as your subordinate or something, because I have the right to refuse the tasks you have arranged for me."

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Xia Bingbao suddenly smiled bitterly. He thought Yang Ming would be easy to deal with, but he didn't expect Yang Ming to be such a problematic character.

However, Yang Ming's requests could still be satisfied because the special investigators in the bureau had different identities. Many of them requested conditions that were harder to achieve than Yang Ming's requests. But due to the special nature of the bureau, these special requirements could also be met.

What's more, some special investigators were not in the country all the time, and some even partake in a virgin forest expedition or treasure hunt in the ocean. They couldn't even be found when they were needed. However, the investigation bureau still reluctantly accepted their requests.

Who made them have the capability? These people were relatively proud. It was not easy for them to help you a few times when you need them. You can't ask too much from them, right?

"Well, then I will try my best..." Xia Bingbao promised with difficulty.

Yang Ming nodded. He wanted this result. When dealing with such an institution, he couldn't get too close, but he had to respect it. Since they found him and knew his secrets, if he didn't cooperate, there would be trouble later.

However, if Yang Ming was too cooperative, it was not what he wanted. After all, Yang Ming had his own way of life. Moreover, if he joined their organization, he had to mind his identity and couldn't do what he wanted.

Therefore, Yang Ming only considered that he could form a cooperative relationship, but not a superior and subordinate relationship. If they asked Yang Ming to help, he would offer it. After all, Yang Ming was still a very patriotic person.

When Yang Ming turned around and walked to the door, Xia Bingbao said "little fox" silently behind Yang Ming, but he did not dare to make a sound for Yang Ming to hear.

"Old fox." Yang Ming cursed without looking back, then he pushed the door and went out.

Xia Bingbao was stunned in the room! He never imagined that Yang Ming could see what he was saying even when Yang Ming was facing his back to him. Could it be that his x-ray vision is omnidirectional?

When he thought of this, Xia Bingbao was even more excited. People with such skills, it was reasonable to have a request; it would be weird if there were no requests.

Yang Ming did this to increase his own bargaining power. After all, Yang Ming's attitude was very firm, but he also wanted to let Xia Bingbao know that he was strong because he was capable!

Xia Bingbao did not stay at Chen Fei's house to eat, but after speaking a few words with Chen Fei, he left the Chen house. The things about Yang Ming were highly confidential. Even Chen Fei couldn't be told.

However, Xia Bingbao didn't avoid Xia Xue. Because Xia Xue had a deep understanding of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau, Xia Xue initially had to join the investigation bureau based on the idea of her grandfather and Xia Bingbao. However, Xia Xue didn't like this kind of department that didn't even have one case in a year, so she volunteered to join the police station as a policewoman.

Xia Bingbao's father, however, wanted Xia Xue to take over his position to work at the company, but Xia Xue still did not agree. The two elders in the family were angry because of her. Xia Bingbao was troubled by it as well, but he was helpless against his sister.

However, in less than a year, that Xia Xue could be promoted to the deputy captain of the Criminal Investigation Team was due to the power behind the Xia Family.

"Yang Ming, what did Little Xia talk to you about?" After Xia Bingbao left, Chen Fei asked Yang Ming with a smile.

"Nothing much. He asked about the incident yesterday when Xia Xue and I encountered the mythical ghost wall." Yang Ming naturally wouldn't tell the real purpose why Xia Bingbao was looking for him, so he casually told a lie.

Chen Fei knew about what happened yesterday, so he didn't doubt it. He nodded and changed the topic. "Yang Ming, it's been a long time since you visited Uncle Chen's house, right?"

"Yeah, I went on a trip a few days ago. I didn't know Uncle Chen was discharged from the hospital. If not, I would have picked you up." Yang Ming smiled, "Oh right, Uncle Chen, are your legs recovered?"

"I still have to rest for a while, but I can still walk if I am using a crutch." Chen Fei smiled, "This injury is nothing."

"Right, Uncle Chen, I have a friend who is a traditional Chinese medicine practitioner. He has a lot of research on fractures. He previously gave me a prescription for bone fractures. I will write it down for you. You just have to use it for a month, and you can basically recover." Yang Ming was obviously talking about Fang Tian's prescription, but he couldn't reveal Fang Tian's identity, so he fabricated a person.

"Oh? Really? There is such a magical thing?" Chen Fei was a little surprised. "The doctor of the hospital said that it takes a hundred days to recover from a bone fracture!"

"It's true. My friend is very good. It is said that his ancestor was also a royal doctor." Yang Ming nodded and continued to fabricate.

After Zhang Bing's previous injury, Yang Ming paid special attention to this prescription. It's just that Zhang Bing already recovered by the time Yang Ming found the prescription from Fang Tian's information, but he still remembered the prescription.

"Old Chen, what Yang Ming said should be true!" Mother Chen said, "The Chinese medicine in our country is profound. Some people say that Chinese medicine was not as good as Western medicine. In fact, they have never seen a really powerful traditional Chinese medicine practitioner, and there are many swindlers now. Therefore, it gives a lot of misinformation. In my organization, Little Liu's father had a sequela of cerebral hemorrhage ramifications that caused him to have hemiplegic paralysis. The modern hospital had no way about it. However, she found a traditional Chinese medicine practitioner who practices acupuncture for generations in her hometown. After doing acupuncture for half a year, her father recovered and became like a normal person!"

Because of personal contact with such things, Mother Chen still believed in Chinese medicine.

"I will try it then!" Chen Fei was a little moved. Anyway, Chinese medicine couldn't kill him. After Yang Ming wrote the prescription, he would consult the pharmacy. If there was no poison after mixing, Chen Fei planned to try it.

"Okay, then I will write the description for you after the meal." Yang Ming nodded.

After the meal, Yang Ming was called into the study by Chen Fei alone. This made Yang Ming feel a bit guilty. He didn't know if Chen Fei wanted to ask about the matter that Xia Bingbao told him about.

"Uncle Chen, you're looking for me..." Yang Ming still felt awed by Chen Fei, the elder.

"En, Yang Ming, you write down the prescription first, then I have something to tell you." Chen Fei did not sit in the boss' chair behind the desk, but he sat in a wheelchair.

Yang Ming didn't know what Chen Fei wanted to say. He was nervous, but he still wrote the prescription and handed it to Chen Fei. "Uncle Chen, I have written clearly the prescription and the method of decocting. Just take the medicine according to the above method."

Chen Fei took the prescription and looked at it; then he put it into his pocket and looked up. He said to Yang Ming seriously, "Yang Ming, are you and Mengyan already..."



Yang Ming's heart was suddenly shocked! He did not expect Chen Fei to talk about this with him! Although Chen Fei did not say it clearly, Yang Ming was not stupid. Chen Fei was definitely referring to whether or not they had developed a sexual relationship.

Chen Fei's senses were so sharp. It was basically impossible to hide from him. However, Yang Ming did do it, so he did not want to lie. He nodded awkwardly.

Chen Fei saw Yang Ming admit it, and he could not help but sigh. "Didn't I tell you before? You two are still too young. It is best not to indulge in sex prematurely."

"Uncle Chen, you know... Sometimes, this kind of thing is involuntary..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "Mengyan and I are doing it naturally. If I restrained myself, I don't think both of us will feel better..."

Chen Fei felt amused listening to Yang Ming's words, but the reason that Yang Ming gave was indeed true, so he nodded, "En, I don't want to blame you, but everything should be controlled. Don't do it too often, and be sure to use contraception. I don't need to explain this, right?"

Yang Ming nodded to show that he understood.

"Well, I won't say that." Chen Fei patted Yang Ming's shoulder, "You two are adults now. Just be careful."

Yang Ming also smiled and expressed his understanding. Yes, Chen Fei is the father of Chen Mengyan. It is normal to care about his daughter. If he didn't care, then it is not normal.

#### **Chapter 940: Amnesia?**

"What are you doing? How can you not even get a body?" Elder You's voice was dark and hoarse, which made Chen Afu shudder.

"The police have been very strict recently. It can't be helped." Chen Afu said with a sad face. Now he got a call from Elder You almost every day. Whenever the ringing tone of the phone sounded, Chen Afu would be shocked for a while.

However, it was still not possible not to pick up. Chen Afu was very clear of Elder You's ability. If he refused to pick up his phone, Chen Afu couldn't imagine the kind of terrible consequences it would bring.

"I will give you another day. *Hmph*, this is the last deadline!" Elder You said coldly, "If you can't get a body, you can use your own body as a sacrifice for my Sinister Voodoo!"

It couldn't be blamed that Elder You was in a hurry. Now was the critical moment for the success of Sinister Voodoo. If a dead body was not available, the previous effort was likely to be abandoned halfway.

“Okay... I got it...” Chen Afu hung up the phone in a powerless way, kneeling beside the bed as he panted. Chen Afu couldn’t stand it anymore, he felt that he was going to collapse.

Indeed, when he had just learned Elder You’s voodoo, it was really cool for a long time, scaring people to death. This was a sense of accomplishment!

However, now, the police were looking for him in the city. If Chen Afu would commit a crime right now at such a time, it would undoubtedly be equal to death. Chen Afu did not want to do such a stupid thing!

Despite not wishing to do so, could Chen Afu refuse? Obviously, he could not. Chen Afu had no other way. He could only plan in his heart...

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What Chen Fei explained to Yang Ming was actually not important. Even Chen Fei himself felt a little redundant. However, as a father, even if some words were redundant, he had to say it so that his heart was relieved.

Chen Fei and Yang Ming left the study as Chen Mengyan and Mother Chen were watching TV on the sofa. Chen Mengyan snuggled up in her mother’s arms. When she saw Yang Ming, she got up, embarrassed, and her face turned red.

“Yang Ming, come and sit!” Mother Chen laughed as she greeted Yang Ming, referring to the seat next to Chen Mengyan.

Yang Ming smiled and nodded. As he was about to sit down, the phone in his pocket rang. Yang Ming took out the phone and found out that it was an unfamiliar number.

“Hey, hello.” Yang Ming picked up the phone.

“Hey... Is it Mr. Yang?” There was a woman’s voice on the phone.

“I am. You are...” Yang Ming was a little familiar with the voice, but for a moment, he could not remember who it was.

“My surname is Li. I am the nurse of Miss Zhou Jiajia...” The person on the phone quickly introduced herself, and the voice was a little nervous and excited.

“Hello, Aunt Li, is there something the matter?” Yang Ming asked quickly.

“It is like this... Miss Zhou, she...” As Aunt Li said that, maybe she was too excited, and she used up her breath which resulted in her words getting stuck.

“Jiajia, what happened to her?” Yang Ming’s heart tightened, and he was anxious.

“Miss Zhou... Miss Zhou, she woke up!” Aunt Li said with a sigh of relief.

“What? Jiajia woke up?” Yang Ming exclaimed, “You wait for me. I’m coming over now.”

Chen Mengyan also heard Yang Ming’s phone call. Yang Ming just hung up, and she hurriedly asked, “Yang Ming, has Zhou Jiajia waken up?”

"En," Yang Ming nodded and said to Chen Mengyan, "I am going to the hospital now. Do you want to go with me?"

"Of course, I have to go!" Chen Mengyan's impression of Zhou Jiajia was good. When she heard the news that she woke up, she was very happy. As for Zhou Jiajia, after waking up, being one more person to compete with her for Yang Ming, she had never thought about it before.

Chen Fei also knew about Zhou Jiajia's situation. He even understood that Zhou Jiajia's injury and the dissolution of Wang Xifan's smuggling case were inseparable. So he said, "Yang Ming, if she wakes up, thank her for Uncle Chen. I won't go due to my legs and feet."

Yang Ming nodded, put on his coat, and quickly went downstairs with Chen Mengyan. They rushed to the hospital.

"Slow down a bit. I don't wish that when Zhou Jiajia just woke up, you are also hospitalized!" Chen Mengyan saw how fast Yang Ming drove the car, so she reminded him.

"Hehe, rest assured." As Yang Ming said so, the speed of the car slowed down a bit. However, Yang Ming had special abilities with him, so he could immediately observe whether a car was coming in the distance. So, he did not need to worry about the speed being too fast or emergency braking.

The cars at night were relatively little. Soon, they arrived at the First People's Hospital in Song Jiang City. Yang Ming parked the car downstairs in the inpatient department of Zhou Jiajia and quickly went upstairs with Chen Mengyan.

When they came to Zhou Jiajia's ward, they wanted to push the door but was stopped by the nurse standing by. "Sir, please don't go in."

"What is wrong?" Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable. "The patient inside is my friend."

"Now the doctors are checking the patient. Please come back later." The nurse explained, "Because the patient just woke up, the doctors had to carry out a comprehensive examination of her..."

As the nurse was speaking, a doctor's voice came from the ward, "Little Wang, now you can let them in."

After listening to the doctor inside, the nurse said, "You can go in, but don't be loud. The patient just woke up. Her mood may be unstable."

"Okay, don't worry." Yang Ming nodded and entered the ward with Chen Mengyan.

Aunt Li was standing aside, anxiously watching Zhou Jiajia's bedside full of doctors who did her physical examination. When she saw Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan, she quickly said, "Mr. Yang, Miss Chen, you are here!"

"Aunt Li, how is Zhou Jiajia?" Yang Ming asked hurriedly.

"The doctors were performing a physical examination for Miss Zhou. I did not have time to ask!" said Aunt Li.

Yang Ming nodded and stood aside with Chen Mengyan. He looked at Zhou Jiajia, who was sitting on the bed, not far away.

Zhou Jiajia's face was still very pale. There was some spirit in her eyes, but she looked more confused.

"Next, I want to ask you some questions. Is that okay?" The doctor took the medical record book, sat across from Zhou Jiajia, and asked patiently.

"Okay." Zhou Jiajia nodded. She did not see Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan, as they were blocked by several doctors inside and outside.

"What is your name?" asked the doctor.

"Zhou Jiajia," said Zhou Jiajia.

"How old are you?" The doctor nodded and continued to ask. It seemed that the patient's brain tissue was not damaged. In the past, doctors have seen many patients with head injuries. After waking up, they obviously remembered nothing.

"Eighteen years old," said Zhou Jiajia.

"En?" The doctor was surprised and looked at the case in his hand. *The age written on it is nineteen. How did she become eighteen years old now? Could it be that this girl is trying to act young? But it could not be. Nineteen years old is a great age. Is there a need to act younger?* So he continued to ask, "Which year were you born?"

"In 1990." Zhou Jiajia was very puzzled, "What happened?"

"No... nothing." The doctor's brow wrinkled more and more. "Which year is this year?"

"Two thousand eight!" Zhou Jiajia was very puzzled, *Why does the doctor ask some strange questions?*

The doctor took a breath of cold air, but he did see such a situation before, so he was still calm, "So, which school year are you currently in?"

"Grade 12!" said Zhou Jiajia.

"..." The doctor shook his head slightly and continued, "Okay, I will ask you one last question. How did you get into the hospital?"

"Hospital?" Zhou Jiajia heard the doctor's question, and she was suddenly stunned. Then, she wrinkled her brow and said after a long time, "I also don't know... maybe a cold?"

The doctor smiled bitterly, but for the case of Zhou Jiajia, he had already understood it. He stood up and walked outside, saw Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan, and said, "Are you the patient's family and friends?"

Yang Ming nodded quickly. Although he also wanted to go to see Zhou Jiajia now, he began to worry a little after hearing the strange answers from her.

"You come out with me; I have something to tell you." When the doctor finished, he went out the door of the ward.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan quickly followed behind the doctor out of the ward. Auntie Li also went after them, and then gently closed the door of the ward.

"Hu!" In the ward, Zhou Jiajia sighed and closed her eyes quietly. The doctor's question was really a bit tricky, and she almost couldn't cope with it.

Outside the ward, the doctor came to the doctor's room with Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan, he walked in and indicated to Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan to sit on the sofa first.

"Doctor, Zhou Jiajia, she..." Yang Ming sat down according to the doctor's intention, but he couldn't wait to ask.

The doctor waved his hand and signaled Yang Ming to be calm. Then, he opened Zhou Jiajia's case file and said to Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan, "After the patient wakes up, whether it is heart rate or EEG, the indicators are normal. She has met the standards of a healthy person, and she can be discharged ... but..."

Having said that, the doctor stopped for a moment, which made Yang Ming very anxious. Yang Ming hated this kind of people who deliberately dragged their words. However, now he was asking people for help, so it was not appropriate to be angry. He just said, "Is there any problem?"

"There is a problem!" The doctor drank a mouthful of water and continued, "According to my observations, the patient may have amnesia..."